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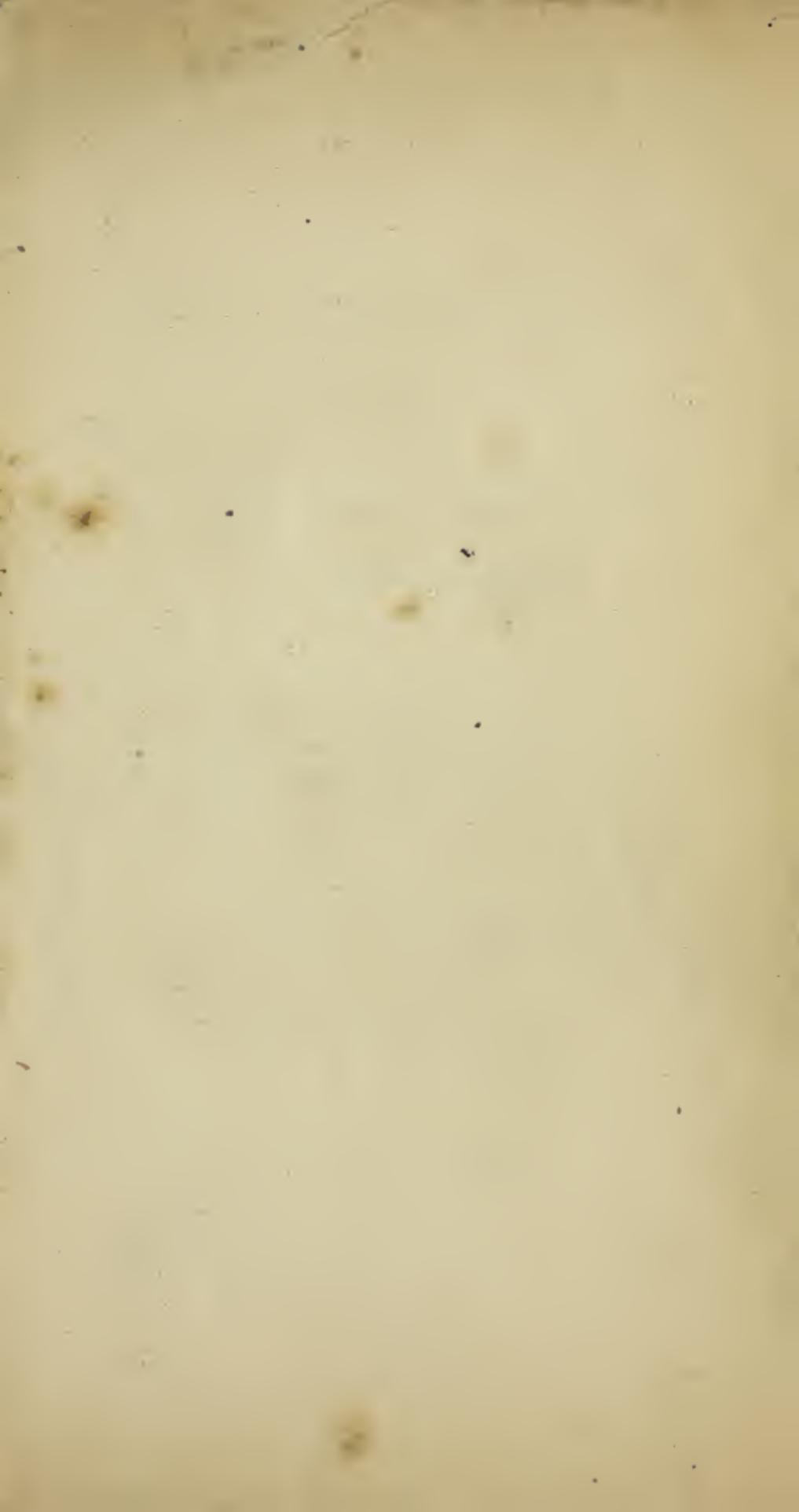
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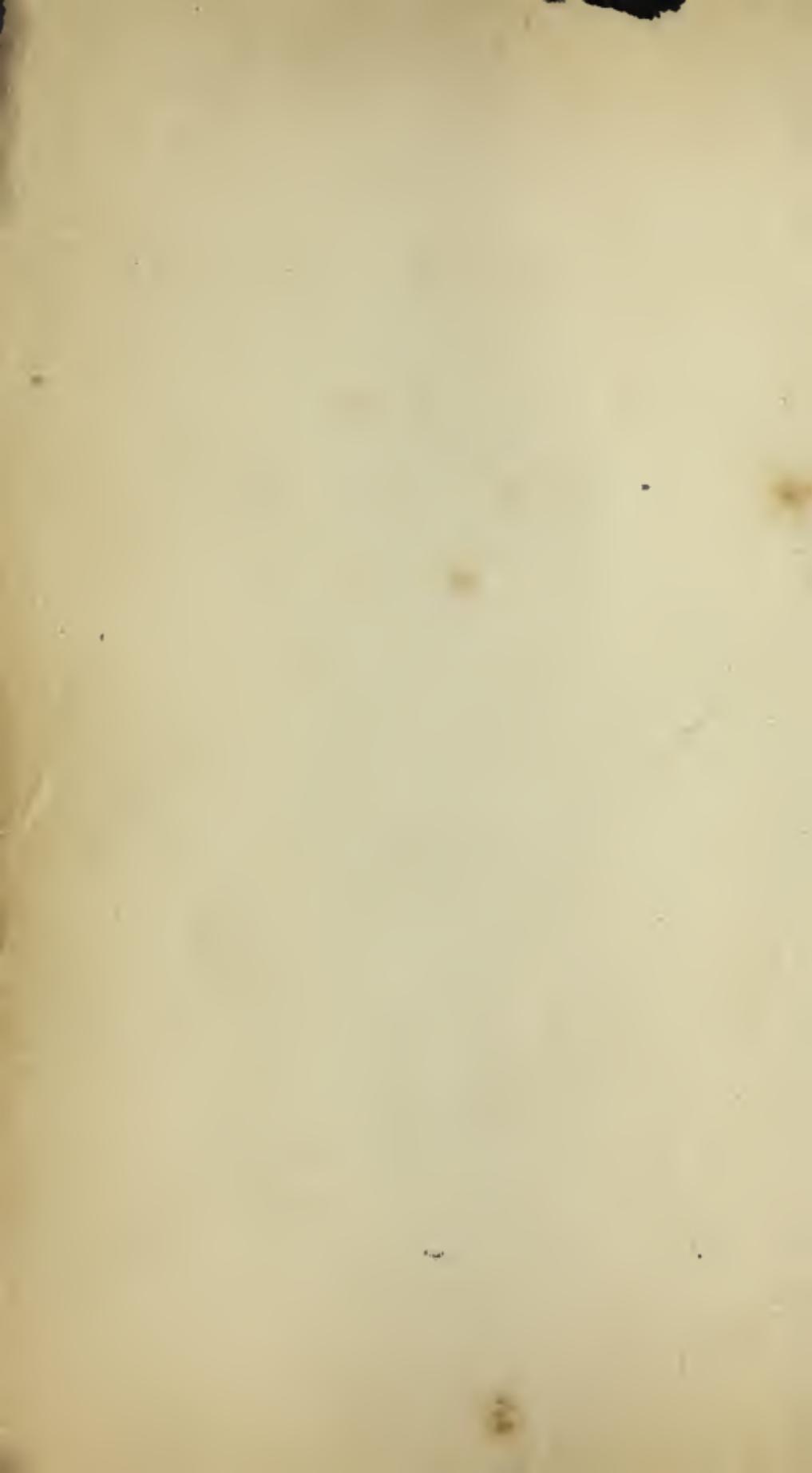
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HYMNS FOR THE USE OF THE NEW CHURCH,

SIGNIFIED BY
THE NEW JERUSALEM
IN THE REVELATION.

COMPILED
BY ORDER OF THE GENERAL CONFERENCE.

STEREOTYPE EDITION.

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P R E F A C E.

THE Collection of Hymns here presented to the Public, has been framed in pursuance of Resolutions of the General Conference of the Ministers and other Members of the New Church signified by the New Jerusalem in the Revelation, held at Manchester in 1822=66, and of the General Conference held at London in 1823=67. The preparation of the Work, which is intended for general use in that Church, was confided to a Committee; who, in laying the result of their labours before the Public, deem it necessary, in a few words, to put the reader in possession of a view of the plan which they have adopted.

It appeared to them, in agreement with the sentiments expressed at the Conference, that a General Hymn-Book ought to be adapted, not only for public devotion, but also for private meditation and instruction; that it should form a useful and agreeable companion on every day of the week as well as on the sabbath, and at home as well as in

the public assemblies of the Church. With this intention, a *small* number of Hymns have been admitted, which, perhaps, will seldom or never be used in public, but which, it is hoped, will frequently cheer and delight the serious hour of retirement.

It has also been endeavoured to introduce Hymns on all the principal subjects of doctrine and practice; so that the book might form, not only a complete Manual of Devotion, but also, in a small compass, a Body of Divinity. The great utility of this to that numerous class of sincere worshipers of the Lord, whose means do not admit of their purchasing many books, must readily be seen: and at the same time that the Work is thus adapted to improve those who have already joined themselves to the New Church in the knowledge of its doctrines, as well as in affection for them, and for the life to which they lead, it may also form a pleasing medium of introducing its pure truths to others.

In the selection of the Hymns, the sole principle regarded by the Committee has been **USEFULNESS**. It will be seen that great assistance has been derived from the valuable works of the two most extensive authors of Hymns on the subjects of the New Dispensation—the Rev. J. Proud, and the Rev. M. Sibly. A very considerable number of the Hymns in this collection, many of them quite new, are also the composition of other Members of the New Church in this country and in America. Those which have been introduced from other

sources, will all be found to breathe, in beautiful and energetic language, the spirit of the "New Jerusalem." Such of them as did not, originally, fully express the doctrinal sentiments of this Church, have been carefully corrected, and, where necessary, in great part re-written: and it is hoped, now that they have been studded with the gems of heavenly truth, and freed from all tarnish of error, that they will be found greatly to adorn the Collection, and give reason to rejoice, that "things new and old" have thus been dedicated to the service of the Lord. The doctrines of the New Church afford us the pleasing assurance, that many excellent persons now adore and serve the Lord Jesus Christ in the "new heaven," in the language of genuine truth, who had not the opportunity of perfectly learning that language while on earth. Of this happy number, doubtless, are the authors of many of the Hymns in the collections of various denominations of Christians, whose compositions often exhibit light drawn from the Word itself, and far superior to any which they could have derived from the doctrines of their respective churches: it is quite agreeable, then, to right order, that the productions of such persons should, like themselves, be purified, and consecrated to the worship of the one true God of heaven and earth.

The *arrangement* of the Hymns, it will be perceived, has been carefully made, to afford facility for reference. In the large section under the title

OF REGENERATE LIFE, the reader will observe, that the Hymns are disposed in a progressive order, commencing with the earliest state of the heavenly life, and rising to the highest; so that a little acquaintance with that section will render reference as easy, as if the *specific* heads had been collected in the table of contents. This, indeed, has been done, with respect to the whole work, though not in the order of sequence, in the alphabetical Index of Subjects appended at the end; in which, together with the Table of First Lines, and the Table of Scripture Texts, which follow the General Contents, every facility is afforded for reference and selection.

The Committee, and all who have been engaged in preparing this Hymn-Book, trusting that their endeavours have been actuated by a "single eye" to the benefit of the Lord's true Church, humbly hope that a divine blessing has accompanied the progress, and will crown the conclusion, of their labours; by causing the Work to be affectionately received by their brethren, and rendering it both acceptable and edifying to all tastes and classes,—to the simple and the well-educated, to the devotional and the intellectual.

The following words not in common use, occasionally occurring in the Work, it may be useful here to explain them.

Esse is used to express the very being of a thing, and the inmost ground of its existence. It is applied to the unfathomable nature of the Godhead, to express that which renders all its attributes divine, and distinguishes them from those of any finite being. The *Divine Esse* is distinguished, in the doctrines of the New Church, from the *Divine Essence*, thus: the *Divine Essence* is Love and Wisdom; but the *Divine Esse* is Infinity and Eternity: thus *Love* and *Wisdom*, to be *Divine*, must have Infinity and Eternity as their *Esse*, or the inmost ground of their existence and nature.

Human is used as a substantive, in application to the Lord Jesus Christ, to denote his Human Principle, or Human Nature. It is more universal in its signification than *Humanity*; which, however, is often applied to express the same ideas.

Conjugal is used in reference to a real marriage-union, instead of *Conjugal*, as more expressive of a union void of all sense of constraint. The former is taken from the Latin word *Conjugialis*, and the latter from the Latin word *Conjugalis*: the first of which is formed from *Conjugium*, "a marriage," derived from a word which signifies "to conjoin;" and the latter from *jugum*, "a yoke," whence *conjugo*, "to yoke together." Though both come originally from *jungo* "to join;" yet *conjugal*, carrying with it the idea of a *yoke*, is not so well adapted to express that entire union which is felt by both parties as perfect freedom.

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** Several of the texts given at the head of the hymns, are intended to indicate, that the whole hymn before which they appear is founded upon them: others are mentioned, because particular expressions contained in them are referred-to: and some are cited as generally applicable to the subject, or as authority for the doctrine, of the hymn or of parts of it, though there is no direct allusion to their words.

[It is to be noted, that this Index, having been recompiled after the body of the work was stereotyped, contains a few texts which are not mentioned at the head of the hymns referred-to: the reader therefore is not to conclude, on observing such omission, that the reference in the Index is erroneous.]

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HYMNS

FOR
THE NEW CHURCH.

THE LORD.

HYMN 1. L. M.

The Lord the Alpha and Omega, &c. Rev. i. 4, 6, 7, 8, &c.; xxii. 13.

- 1 To Jesus Christ be glory given,
By all on earth, by all in heaven !
Let his dominion wide extend,
His glorious kingdom never end !
- 2 For He, of all that 's good and true,
Is Alpha, and Omega too ;
The Fount of life, the Source of light,
The Spring of ev'ry true delight :
- 3 Beginning, Ending,—God and Man !
His inmost Esse, none can scan ;
But in his Human Form Divine,
The First and Last united shine :

4 Who is, who was, who is to come,—
 Th' Eternal, Infinite, I Am !
 The Lord Almighty,—God most high !
 Amen ! let heaven and earth reply.

HYMN 2. P. M.

Jesus God over all. Rev. v. 12, 13; John xiv. 6.

1 JESUS, thou King, enthroned on high,
 To whom angelic hosts draw nigh,
 Whose courts they fill with thankful songs
 Resounding from immortal tongues !
 Thee they proclaim, thro' realms of rest,
 "God over all, for ever blest."

2 We would, like them, thy power proclaim,
 And swell the honours of thy name ;
 That name whence all our mercies rise,
 Which to each want gives due supplies :
 Our King thou art, adored, confess'd,
 "God over all, for ever blest."

3 Thy Word, unfolded, pours its light
 To clear and bless the mental sight ;
 We see in each prophetic line
 The glories of thy godhead shine ;
 Our great Immanuel stands confess'd,
 "God over all, for ever blest."

4 Be this our care, while here we stay,
 To walk with thee, who art "the Way ;"
 Steadfast, in thee, "the Truth," believe ;
 From thee, "the Life," our life receive ;
 Thee the sole Lord, of power possess'd,
 "God over all, for ever blest."

HYMN 3. P. M.

The Trinity in the Lord. Luke iv. 18; John xiv. 10; xvi. 7; Rev. xix. 1; Isa. xxxv. 5, 6; Deut. xviii. 15; Ps. cx. 4; Matt. xxi. 5.

1 JEHOVAH, Lord, to thee we raise
 An humble song of sacred praise,
 For comforts in thy Word !
 By truths divine as now reveal'd,
 Our deepest sorrows all are heal'd,
 And peace of mind restored.

2 Th' Eternal Father in the Son,
 And Holy Spirit thence, as One,
 In thy blest form we see ;
 Thousands of angels hail thee King,
 And endless hallelujahs sing,
 To praise thy Deity.

3 Rise, then, my soul, from ev'ry sin,
 The work of righteousness begin,
 And serve this Prince of light ;
 Whose spirit bids the lame to walk,
 The deaf to hear, the dumb to talk,
 And to the blind gives sight !

4 Jesus, thou light and life divine,
 All honour, power, and strength be thine !
 To thee our praise we bring ;
 Thou art our all, in truth adored,
 Our God, our Saviour, and our Lord,
 Our Prophet, Priest, and King.

HYMN 4. C. M.

The same. John i. 14.

1 BEHOLD, Jehovah condescends
 To wipe away our tears ;
 Th' Eternal Word from heaven descends,
 And Man on earth appears.

2 The Human 's born of the Divine,
 The Father's only Son ;
 In Jesus, God and Man combine,
 And he is Lord alone.

3 In Jesus Christ alone, we view
 The trinity complete ;
 Here Father, Son, and Spirit too,
 In perfect union meet.

HYMN 5. L. M.

The Lord Eternal and Self-existent. Ps. xc. 2; Isa. xlvi. 9, 10.

1 ALMIGHTY Father of mankind,
 Jehovah, Jesus, God, and Lord,
 Supreme and self-existent Mind,
 By heaven and earth be thou adored !

2 From everlasting thou hast been ;
 To everlasting thou shalt be ;
 No change, no cloud, can intervene
 To shade thy peerless Majesty.

3 Whate'er exists, thro' endless years,
 Is ever present to thy view :
 To thee there 's nothing old appears ;
 To thee, Great God ! there 's nothing new.

4 One Essence and one Person thou,
 Thou art the great First Cause alone.
 To thee we pay the suppliant vow,
 And bend in homage round thy throne.

HYMN 6. L. M.

Jesus the one Creator of all things. John i. 1, 3; Isa. xl. 21—25
 Zech. xiv. 9.

1 JESUS, thou great almighty Cause
 Of earth, and seas, and worlds unknown,
 All things are subject to thy laws,
 All things depend on thee alone !

- 2 Thy glorious being singly stands
Of all within itself possess'd ;
By none controll'd in thy commands,
And in thyself completely blest.
- 3 To thee, the One Supreme, we bow :
Let heaven and earth due homage pay !
All other gods we disavow,
Reject their claims, renounce their sway.
- 4 Spread, Lord, thy name thro' ev'ry land !
All idol deities dethrone !
Subdue the world to thy command,
And reign, unrivall'd, God alone !

HYMN 7. L. M.

The Eternal Creator, the Redeemer. Isa. xlv. 21 ; Mic. v. 2
Isa. vii. 14 ; Mal. iv. 2.

- 1 My song shall bless the Lord of all,
My praise shall rise to his abode :
My Maker, Saviour, him I call,
The only wise, the mighty God.
- 2 Without beginning or decline,
Throned in his own omnipotence,
Ages of ages saw him shine ;
He shines eternal ages hence.
- 3 High though he be above all height,
With man behold him kindred claim ;
Salvation, lo ! he brings to light,
And owns IMMANUEL for his name.
- 4 In manhood clothed, he felt our woes ;
The manhood raised, is now divine ;
Thence healing virtue ever flows,
And beams of grace and glory shine.

HYMN 8. C. M.

Jesus the Governor of the Universe. Isa. liii. 4; xlvi. 24; xxxv. 6, 7; Mark iv. 38; Rev. v. 12, 13.

- 1 HE who on earth as Man was known,
And bore our griefs and pains,
Now seated on th' eternal throne,
The God of glory reigns.
- 2 The circling spheres their orbits keep
By his directing hand ;
The heavens he rules ; the raging deep
Is still at his command.
- 3 What tho' the land thro' which we go
Be desolate and dry ?
Truth's living streams from Jesus flow,
Our thirst to satisfy.
- 4 O then, while angels sing his praise
In heavenly worlds above,
Let us on earth prolong the lays
Of gratitude and love !

HYMN 9. SEVENS.

Jesus the only Object of love and worship. Mark xii. 29, 30 ; Isa. xlvi. 21.

- 1 THAT Jehovah God is one,
Truth's unerring page records ;
Jesus is that God alone,
King of kings, and Lord of lords.
- 2 In his Human Form Divine,
Father, Son, and Spirit meet ;
Let us all in praises join,
Let us bow before his feet !
- 3 Jesus claims our willing heart ;
All our soul to him is due ;
Light and life he will impart ;
Health and strength he will renew.

4 All our mind, and all our powers,
We 'll employ his name to praise ;
All our days, and all our hours,
Shall his fame and honour raise.

HYMN 10. s. m.

The Lord the only Object of worship. John x. 30; xiv. 13, 14.

1 Lo ! Jesus is our God !
We bow before his throne,
Lift up our eyes to his abode,
And none beside him own.

2 He with the Father 's one ;
His Human 's all divine ;
The glorious beams of heaven's bright sun
Flow forth from him, and shine.

3 His just and sov'reign claim
Extends o'er earth and heaven ;
And what we ask in his great name
Shall by himself be given.

4 Then let our souls adore
The Father in the Son,
To other lords bow down no more ;
Jesus is God alone !

HYMN 11. c. m.

The Humanity Glorified.

1 THOUGH God our Saviour took our form,
Our feeble, dying clay,
He by his mighty power divine
The earthly put away.

2 A human frail, infirm, and gross,
No more, O Lord, is thine ;
Thou didst, by suff'rings and the cross,
Thy Human make Divine.

3 A process this, none but the Lord
 Can fully comprehend ;
 But lo ! its wonders in the Word
 Are all divinely penn'd.

4 Angels of light with joy pursue
 The vast, the boundless theme ;
 We trace the sacred myst'ry too,
 And still new glories beam.

5 Thou art the only Deity ;
 All is in thee divine ;
 In thy Divine Humanity
 The angels' God, and mine !

HYMN 12. s. m.

The Divine Humanity. John i. 18.

1 JESUS, we come to thee,
 And bow before thy throne ;
 In thy Divine Humanity
 Thou art our God alone.

2 Thine Esse none can see ;
 That is beyond our sight ;
 But thy Divine Humanity
 Is seen in heavenly light.

3 In essence thou art one,
 And one in person too ;
 Though in thine Esse seen by none
 Thy person we may view.

4 The Human made Divine
 Our souls with joy adore ;
 And soon with angels we shall join,
 To praise and love thee more.

HYMN 13. L. M.

The Divine Humanity. John i. 18, 14; xiv. 9, 18.

- 1 JEHOVAH Jesus, Lord alone,
Who reignest on th' eternal throne,
We bless thy name, and worship thee
In thy Divine Humanity !
- 2 Thou art the God our souls adore !
We worship other gods no more ;
Thou hast reveal'd thy Deity
In thy Divine Humanity.
- 3 In human form divine, O Lord,
We hail thee as th' Incarnate Word,
And bow before the majesty
Of thy Divine Humanity !
- 4 Be all thy name by us adored,
Jehovah, Jesus, God, and Lord !
For all the boundless Deity
Centers in thy Humanity.
- 5 We worship thee ! in thee we boast,
The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost !
The one Jehovah God we see
In thy Divine Humanity.

HYMN 14. c. m.

Our God in Human Form. Rev. v. 13.

- 1 JESUS the Lord is God and Man ;
In human form is he ;
Though finite beings cannot scan
His vast infinity.
- 2 Taught by his Word, we joyful sing
That he is God alone ;
That, in the heavens, the Sov'reign King
As God and Man is known.

3 Angels behold him as he is,
 In human form divine ;
 While wisdom, love, and endless bliss,
 From his bless'd body shine.

4 Jesus to angels thus made known,
 They see the God they love ;
 In human form he fills the throne,
 And all the heavens above.

5 This is the God our souls adore ;
 We glory in his name,
 And joyful will, for evermore,
 His Deity proclaim.

HYMN 15. C. M.

The Infinite manifested. John i. 18, 14.

1 **S**OME seraph lend your heavenly tongue,
 Or harp of golden string ;
 Help me to raise a lofty song,
 To our eternal King !

2 We would, great God, exalt thy name,
 Thy majesty make known ;
 We would thy goodness loud proclaim,
 And worship thee alone !

3 Thine Esse is a vast abyss,
 Where finite thought is drown'd ;
 An ocean of infinities,
 For angels too profound.

4 But clothed with human form divine
 Thine essence brought to view,
 How mildly thy perfections shine
 With glories ever new !

5 We view the Father in the Son,
 In thee, Incarnate Word !
 Thine essence and thy person one,
 Jehovah, Jesus, Lord.

DIVINE ATTRIBUTES.

HYMN 16. L. M.

Eternity, Immensity, and Infinity. Ps. xc. 2.

- 1 ETERNAL God ! thou First and Last !
How wonderful, how great, art thou !
The present, future, and the past,
To thee, are one eternal *now*.
- 2 Before time was, thy being stood,
Of all within itself possess'd ;
With time, thou gavest ev'ry good
To render conscious beings bless'd.
- 3 No measured space existed, till
Thy hand created things of sense ;
Then with thy presence thou didst fill
All thou hadst made, O God immense !
- 4 Thou Infinite ! no finite thought
Could e'er approach thy high abode :
But now, before our vision brought,
We see thee Man, and know our God.

HYMN 17. L. M.

Omniscience, Omnipotence, and Omnipresence

- 1 OMNISCIENT God ! before thine eyes
All things appear in perfect light ;
All things on earth, or in the skies,
Are present to thy piercing sight.
- 2 O Lord Omnipotent ! thine arm
Protects thy friends, and foils thy foes ;
Thou wilt thy righteous will perform,
And vainly worms thy power oppose.

3 Thou Omnipresent Source of bliss !
 Thou Sun whose beams all space pervade :
 By them thy Godhead present is
 In ev'ry thing thy hand hath made.

4 Thou know'st our wants ; our cause is thine ;
 Thy power can all our needs supply ;
 And thou art near, with help divine,
 For all that on thy love rely.

HYMN 18. L. M.

Omniscience and Omnipresence. Ps. cxxxix. 1—12.

1 **L**ORD, thou hast search'd and seen me through,
 Thine eye commands, with piercing view,
 My rising and my resting hours,
 My inmost heart, and all my powers.

2 My thoughts, before they are my own,
 Are to my God distinctly known ;
 He knows the words I mean to speak,
 Ere from my op'ning lips they break.

3 Within thy circling power I stand ;
 On ev'ry side I find thy hand ;
 Awake, asleep, at home, abroad,
 Still present with me is my God.

4 O may these thoughts possess my breast,
 Where'er I rove, where'er I rest !
 Nor let my weaker passions dare
 Consent to sin, for God is there !

HYMN 19. c. M.

Omniscience. Rev. ii. 13.

1 **B**RETHODREN, the Lord divinely wise,
 Knows all our works below ;
 The principle from which they rise,
 The spring from whence they flow,

2 His searching eye at once surveys
 Whate'er we have in view,
 How far we walk in error's ways,
 Or heavenly aims pursue.

3 Infernal hosts our path surround ;
 Let us their power oppose,
 Firm in the cause of truth be found,
 'To combat all our foes !

4 Jesus will then our steps defend,
 And keep our souls secure ;
 From heaven a full deliv'rance send,
 And make our vict'ry sure.

HYMN 20. P. M.

The Divine Presence. Ps. v. 7 ; lxviii. 29 ; xi. 4 ; Rev. vii. 15 ;
 Hab. ii. 20 ; Mark xiv. 49 ; Mal. iii. 1 ; John ii. 21 ; Rev. xxi. 22.

PART I.

1 God is in his holy temple,—
 In his house of prayer below ;
 There his faithful saints assemble,
 And before his footstool bow.
 Lo ! he 's present with us ever,
 When assembled in his name,
 Aiding ev'ry good endeavour,
 Guiding ev'ry humble aim.

2 God is in his holy temple,—
 In the church he calls his own,
 In the city where assemble
 All who worship him alone.
 New Jerusalem, all glorious,
 Is the city of our God ;
 There Immanuel reigns victorious,
 There he makes his loved abode.

3 God is in his holy temple,—
 In the heavenly world above,
 Where the saints in light assemble,
 Who are perfected in love.
 There eternal songs ascending
 From celestial voices flow ;
 Joys supreme, and never ending,
 Crown the toils endured below.

PART II.

4 God is in his holy temple,—
 In each renovated mind,
 Where the purer thoughts assemble,
 While the base are cast behind.
 Ev'ry earthly, low affection,
 Long opposed, is silent now ;
 Ev'ry passion, in subjection,
 Must at wisdom's altar bow.

5 God is in his holy temple,—
 In his life-dispensing Word ;
 Thither let us all assemble !
 Blessings he will thence afford.
 Truths with pure affection glowing,
 Truths that full of wisdom shine,
 There we see for ever flowing
 From the plenteous fount divine.

6 God is in his holy temple,—
 In his Human Glorified :
 Thence he make our foes to tremble,
 Thence are we with grace supplied.
 He, the Word which wrought creation,
 He, the Word which flesh became,
 He alone can give salvation ;
 God and Jesus are the same.

HYMN 21. P. M.

Divine Love

1 O CELEBRATE Jehovah's Love,
 The spring whence all our blessings flow !
 'Twas he, the Lord of lords above,
 Who saved us from eternal woe.
 Be Jesu's dear loved name with pleasure sung,
 By earth and heaven, by all of ev'ry tongue !

2 Eternal ages yet to come,
 Shall trace the mercies of the Lord
 Through ages past, a countless sum,
 And gratefully his love record.
 Be Jesu's boundless love and mercy sung,
 By all that know his name, of ev'ry tongue !

3 While we the wondrous theme repeat,
 The golden harps are strung in heaven ;
 Angelic choirs in rapture meet,
 And praise divine to God is given.
 Christians, your voices raise, with ardour sing,
 And join the angels' notes to praise your King !

4 Redeem'd by mercy, come and bring
 Your grateful tribute to your God ;
 Exalt the goodness of your King,
 And spread his nameless love abroad !
 Love shall attune our hearts and tongues to raise
 An everlasting song to Jesu's praise.

HYMN 22. C. M.

God is Love.

1 COME ye that know Immanuel's name,
 And raise your thoughts above ;
 Let ev'ry heart and voice unite
 To sing—that God is love.

2 This precious truth his Word reveals,
 And all his mercies prove ;
 Creation and redemption join
 To shew—that God is love.

3 His patience, bearing much and long
 With those who from him rove,
 His kindness when he leads them home,
 Both mark—that God is love.

4 The work begun, is carried on
 By power from heaven above ;
 And ev'ry step, from first to last,
 Declares—that God is love.

5 O may we all, while here below,
 This best of blessings prove,
 Till nobler songs, in brighter worlds,
 Proclaim—that God is love !

HYMN 23. L. M.

Divine Love. John xv. 9, 10, 11.

1 JESUS ! thy boundless love to me,
 No thought can reach, no tongue declare :
 O bind my thankful heart to thee,
 And reign without a rival there !

2 O grant that nothing in my soul
 May rule, but thy pure love alone !
 O may thy love possess the whole,
 My joy, my treasure, and my crown !

3 Jesus, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
 What wondrous things thy love hath wrought !
 Still lead me, lest I go astray ;
 Inspire my will, direct my thought !

4 In suff'ring, be thy love my peace !
 In weakness, be thy love my power !
 And, when the storms of life shall cease,
 My stay in death's important hour !

5 Henceforth, let no profane delight
 Divide my consecrated soul ;
 Possess it, thou, who hast the right,
 As Lord and Master of the whole !

HYMN 24. c. m.

Divine Love : or, The Lord our heavenly Friend.

1 A FRIEND there is, (ye saints, combine
 To praise his sacred name !)
 Whose truth and kindness are divine,
 Whose love 's a constant flame.

2 When most we need his helping hand,
 This Friend is always near ;
 With heaven and earth at his command,
 He hears and answers prayer.

3 His love no end or measure knows,
 No change can turn its course ;
 Immutably the same, it flows
 From one eternal source.

4 Our sorrows in the scale he weighs,
 And measures out our pains ;
 The raging storm his word obeys ;
 His word its power restrains.

5 When earthly comforts fade and fall,
 When press'd by times of ill,
 He is our God, our all in all,
 He is our portion still.

HYMN 25. c. m.

Divine Love beyond all praise.

- 1 How shall we praise thy dear-loved name,
Our Saviour, and our God !
Fain would we all thy love proclaim,
And sound thy power abroad.
- 2 But ah ! our noblest accents die,
So weak and mean they prove ;
In vain our warmest praises try
To speak thy boundless love.
- 3 So vast the subject, angels' tongues
Can never speak its worth ;
Not all their soul-enchanting songs
Can ever set it forth.
- 4 Unfathomable are its deeps,
Its height no angel knows ;
Open this fountain ever keeps,
And unto all it flows.

HYMN 26. SEVENS.

The claims of Divine Love. John xxi. 7, 15 ; Isa. xlix. 9, 15.

- 1 HARK, my soul, it is the Lord !
'Tis thy Saviour ; hear his word !
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee,
"Son of Jonas, lov'st thou me ?"
- 2 He deliver'd thee when bound,
And when bleeding heal'd thy wound,
Sought thee wand'ring, set thee right,
Turn'd thy darkness into light.
- 3 Can a mother's tender care
Cease to guard the child she bare ?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will He remember thee.

4 His is an unchanging love,
Higher than the heights above,
Deeper than the depths beneath,
Stronger than the arm of death.

5 Lord, it is my chief complaint,
That my love is weak and faint :
Yet I love thee, and adore :
Help me, Lord, to love thee more !

HYMN 27. L. M.

Safety in Divine Love. Deut. xxxiii. 27 ; Ps. xxxvi. 7 ; Isa. xl. 11 ;
xxxv. 3 ; xlvi. 3, 16 ; Ps. cxix. 32 ; John xiv. 23 ; Isa. xl. 4 ; Rev. xxi. 25.

1 WHITHER, O whither shall I fly,
But to my loving Saviour's breast,
Secure within thine arms to lie,
And safe beneath thy wings to rest ?

2 Gently wilt thou the tender lead,
And strengthen ev'ry feeble knee ;
Thou wilt not break the bruised reed,
Nor quench the smoking flax in me.

3 Lord, of myself I'm weak and blind :
Lead me a way I have not known ;
Bring me where I my heaven may find,
The heaven of loving thee alone !

4 Enlarge my heart to make thee room,
Enter, and there for ever stay !
The crooked then shall straight become,
And darkness shall be lost in day.

HYMN 28. SEVENS.

Man created, redeemed, and preserved by Love Divine.

1 LOVE divine for ever flows,
Fount of bliss and safe repose ;
Love divine, unbounded, free,
End or limit ne'er can see.

2 Love divine did all create
 For a blest eternal state ;
 Love divine (exulting tell !)
 Man redeem'd from death and hell.

3 Love divine is high, intense,
 Baffles science, reason, sense.
 Love divine came down to earth :
 Wisdom join'd to give it birth.

4 Love divine, our race to save,
 Suffer'd sorrow and the grave.
 Love divine is still the same ;
 Nought can quench its ardent flame.

5 Love divine ! O charming sound !
 Angels, bear the echo round !
 Love divine inspire our song,
 Fill each heart, and tune each tongue !

HYMN 29. P. M.

Divine Love Universal. Isa. xlvi. 8.

1 PRAISE Jesus, God of love,
 The Lord of life above !
 Praise him who created all
 For eternal life and joy ;
 Who redeem'd us from the fall,
 Who will raise us up on high !

2 Blessings on all he pours
 In never ceasing showers ;
 All he waters from above ;
 Offers all his joy and peace,
 All the blessings of his love,
 Life and everlasting bliss.

3 All may from him receive
 A power to turn and live ;
 Grace for ev'ry soul is free ;
 All may hear the saving call ;
 All the light of life may see ;
 All may feel he loveth all.

4 Drop down in showers of love,
 Ye heavens from above !
 Righteousness, ye skies, pour down !
 Open, earth, and take it in !
 Then shall Jesus wear the crown ;
 Then shall cease the power of sin.

HYMN 30. L. M.

All Men designed by Divine Love for Heaven.

1 GREAT God of heaven, it cannot be
 That good and evil flow from thee !
 Thou art eternally the same,
 And love and mercy are thy name.

2 Thy ways are truth, thy laws are right,
 Justice and goodness thy delight ;
 To all thy tender mercies flow,
 In heaven above and earth below.

3 In love thou didst our race create,
 Holy and happy was their state ;
 And when by sin thy creatures fell,
 Thou didst redeem their souls from hell.

4 To all thy grace is freely given ;
 Thy mercy all would lead to heaven :
 Thy nature 's love, thy dealings kind,
 Nor one for hell was e'er design'd.

5 Great God, how kind are all thy ways !
 How free thy love, how rich thy grace !
 The needful aid to all is given,
 And all have power to rise to heaven.

HYMN 31. L. M.

Divine Love Universal.

1 Thou God of mercy, loving, kind,
 To save our fallen race inclined,
 Mercy and love are thy delight,
 And all thy ways are just and right !

2 Thy nature and thy name are love ;
 Tow'rds all mankind thy bowels move ;
 Thy saving grace for all is free,
 And none are doom'd to misery.

3 Those only who thy love abuse,
 And all thy offer'd grace refuse,
 Will into endless darkness go,
 The dire abode of sin and woe.

4 Lord, set thy erring creatures right !
 Teach them thy truth ; thy truth is light !
 Then will they know, and feel, and prove,
 Thy nature and thy name are love.

HYMN 32. C. M.

The nature of Divine Love.

1 THE Lord extends his love divine
 To all the human race ;
 He with himself would all conjoin,
 That all may taste his grace.

2 Holy and perfect is the Lord ;
 No evil can he love ;
 The deeds that with his own accord
 Alone can he approve.

3 However deep the sinful stain
 That doth from God remove,
 Man's noble faculties retain
 The traces of his love.

4 That good in man the Lord approves
 Which man from him receives :
 The righteous Lord the righteous loves,
 And for the sinner grieves.

5 The saints alone, who do his will,
 His perfect image bear ;
 Their souls alone their God can fill,
 And love his likeness there.

HYMN 33. L. M.

Divine Love and Wisdom united in the Divine Works.

1 BLEST in himself, ere time began,
 And with eternal glory crown'd,
 What moved the Infinite to plan
 Creation's mighty works around ?

2 'Twas love divine inspired his breast,
 (That love whence all his creatures live,)
 To render conscious beings blest
 With all the joys himself could give.

3 What moved our God, enthroned on high,
 To come and dwell in flesh below ?
 'Twas love divine that brought him nigh,
 To save mankind from endless woe.

4 Wisdom the great salvation plann'd ;
 The moving cause was love divine :
 Lord, in the wonders of thy hand,
 Wisdom and love united shine !

5 O make us images of thee !
 In ev'ry thought, in each design,
 In all our words and works, may we
 Wisdom with heavenly love combine !

HYMN 34. c. m.

Divine Mercy and Compassion. Ps. cxxxii. 15.

1 IN thy own church and kingdom, Lord,
 Thy poor are daily fed ;
 The weak and wounded are restored,
 The hungry blest with bread.

2 The sweet provision thou wilt bless,
 Which thou dost freely give ;
 And all who feel their keen distress,
 May eat, and drink, and live.

3 However great their wants may be,
 Here shall they be supplied ;
 For all who humbly ask of thee,
 Are richly satisfied.

4 Thou art the source of heavenly wealth,
 From whence divinely flow
 Our joy and peace, our life and health,
 And ev'ry good below.

5 In thee the poor salvation find ;
 For thou hast freely given
 Thyself to ev'ry faithful mind ;
 And thou, O Lord, art heaven.

HYMN 35. SEVENS.

Divine Mercy. Ps. lxxxix. 1, 2, 6, 7.

1 JESU's mercy let us sing ;
 He is our eternal King ;
 Ever shall our tongues make known,
 Mercy is from him alone.

2 Truth and faithfulness are given
 From the faithful Lord of heaven :
 Mercy ever shall endure ;
 Jesu's love and truth are sure.

3 Now his Human is Divine,
 See what nameless glories shine
 From the body of our Lord !
 Be his holy name adored !

4 Who with Jesus can compare ?
 Who his kingly glory share ?
 Who is like the Lord most high ?
 None on earth or in the sky.

HYMN 36. P. M.

Long-suffering of the Lord. Luke xiii. 6, 9

1 THE Lord of earth and sky,
 The great Jehovah, praise !
 Who reigns enthroned on high,
 Ancient of endless days ;
 Who lengthens out our trial here,
 And spares us yet another year.

2 The tree whose barren root
 Doth cumber Zion's ground,
 That yields no holy fruit,
 Where leaves alone are found,
 He doth, in tender mercy, spare
 Another, and another year.

3 Justice and Truth severe
 Would cut the fig-tree down ;
 But Mercy, ever near,
 Cries, Let it still alone ;
 And mercy, to the Saviour dear,
 Procures us yet another year.

4 Lord, dig about our root,
 Break up our fallow ground,
 And let celestial fruit
 To thy great praise abound !
 O let us all thy praise declare,
 And fruit unto perfection bear !

HYMN 37. S. M.

Divine Power and Goodness. Ps. cxlvii. 5, 6, 8, 9, 12.

1 **N**ONE but the Lord can save ;
 Almighty is his power :
 'Tis he can raise us from the grave,
 In death's last solemn hour.

2 **N**one but the Lord can give
 The mercies that we need ;
 By him redeem'd, anew we live,
 From sin and Satan freed.

3 **H**e makes the simple wise ;
 Instructs the humble poor :
 And they who heavenly wisdom prize,
 May ask, and still have more.

4 **H**e ev'ry good bestows
 On all that will apply :
 Freely his tender mercy flows,
 And sinners need not die.

HYMN 38. L. M.

Divine Goodness extends to all. Matt. v. 45; vi. 13.

1 **P**ARENT of good ! thy genial ray,
 Thou dost on all, impartial, pour ;
 On all who hate, or bless, thy sway,
 Thou bidst descend the fruitful shower.

2 In thee we live, and move, and are ;
 Thy flowing life doth all sustain ;
 E'en those thy daily favours share,
 Who, thankless, spurn thy easy reign.

3 To thy benign, indulgent care,
 Father ! this light, this breath, we owe ;
 And all we have, and all we are,
 From thee, Great Source of being ! flow.

4 Thrice Holy ! thine the kingdom is ;
 The power and glory all are thine.
 Thou only Good, thou only Wise,
 In all thy works thy mercies shine.

HYMN 39. c. m.

The Lord's Flesh and Blood. John vi. 53, 55; xv. 4, 5.

1 "My flesh is meat, my blood is drink,"
 Proclaims the Saviour God ;
 "Ye have no life, except ye eat
 "My flesh, and drink my blood."

2 Thy flesh, O Lord, we fain would eat,
 And on thy substance live ;
 We would thy love, the source of good,
 Within our hearts receive.

3 Thy blood our thirsty souls would take
 Thy blood is truth divine :
 This may we drink, and thus become
 Adopted sons of thine !

4 Who are the men that eat thy flesh,
 And drink thy blood, O Lord ?
 They who abhor the path of sin,
 And learn to do thy Word.

5 These are the men thy love doth feed
 With heavenly bread and wine,
 Who live on thee, with thee conjoin'd,
 Like branches on the vine.

HYMN 40. c. m.

Redemption and Purification by the Lord's Blood. Rev. i. 5;
vii. 14; xii. 11; v. 12.

- 1 HARK! hark! the raptured angels sing
A new-made song of praise ;
The Lord, the Lamb, they glorify,
And these the strains they raise :
- 2 Glory to him who loved us,
And wash'd us with his blood ;—
Who cleansed from sins by truth divine,
That sacred, living flood.
- 3 Made white by his redeeming blood,
Our heavenly garments shine ;—
Our minds, by him enlighten'd, prove
The power of truth divine.
- 4 By Jesu's blood we overcame
When Satan's host assail'd ;—
'Twas by the power of truth divine
Our feeble arm prevail'd.
- 5 Then be the Lamb alone adored,
The Lord of life and light !
To him be glory, honour, power,
And majesty, and might !

DIVINE CHARACTERS.

HYMN 41. c. m.

The Lord the Way, the Truth, and the Life. John xiv. 6.

- 1 THE Lord our Saviour is the Way
To purity and peace ;—
By doctrine from his Word, he leads
To everlasting bliss.

2 The Lord our Saviour is the Truth,—
 The inward, shining Light
 That reason guides, and gives to faith
 The evidence of sight.

3 The Lord our Saviour is the Life
 Of ev'ry soul that lives ;
 And everlasting life, to those
 Who keep his Word, he gives.

4 Jesus, my Way, my Truth, my Life,
 My God, my All in all !
 At thy blest feet, in humble love,
 And lowly fear, I fall.

HYMN 42. c. m.

The Lord the Resurrection and the Life. John xi. 25.

1 JESUS, our Lord and glorious Head,
 The Life of all that live,
 The Resurrection from the dead,
 Doth life eternal give.

2 Through him alone, the soul receives
 New life, though dead before ;
 And he that in his name believes,
 Shall live to die no more.

3 Thou didst, O Lord, o'er death prevail,
 From death to set us free ;
 And oft our life and hopes would fail,
 If not renew'd by thee.

4 To thee we look, to thee we bow,
 To thee for help we call ;
 Our Life and Resurrection, thou,
 Our Hope, our Joy, our All.

HYMN 43. L. M.

Jesus our King, Priest, and Prophet. Matt. xxi. 5; Ps. cx. 4;
Deut. xviii. 15.

- 1 JESUS, my God, my only King !
Thy justice, power, and truth I sing ;
Thy sceptre o'er thy servant sway,
For only thee would I obey !
- 2 Worship is due to thee alone ;
And, prostrate at thy holy throne,
My soul in humble love would fall,
And own thee sov'reign Lord of all.
- 3 Thou art my Priest ! thy constant love
Pleads for my soul, draws me above ;
And gives me full access to thee,
Who art the only Deity.
- 4 Thou art my holy Prophet, Lord !
I 'm taught the doctrines of thy Word ;
Its glories open to my sight,
And lead my erring footsteps right.
- 5 Thou art my Prophet, Priest, and King,
And wilt my soul to glory bring !
Thankful before thy feet I fall,
And worship thee, my All in all.

HYMN 44. c. m.

The Lord our Sun and Shield. Ps. lxxxiv. 11.

- 1 THOU art my Sun of love divine ;
Thy rays are wisdom's light :
O may they now unclouded shine,
Full beaming to my sight !
- 2 Thou art my Shield, by night and day
And dost from hell defend :
When hosts of foes beset my way
Thou wilt my soul befriend.

3 Thy grace thou freely wilt bestow
 On ev'ry humble mind :
 The upright and sincere shall know
 That thou art ever kind.

4 No real good wilt thou refuse,
 But ev'ry blessing give,
 To all who truth and goodness choose,
 And to thy glory live.

HYMN 45. L. M.

Jesus the Morning Star. Rev. xxii. 16, 17, 20; Mal. iv. 2.

1 THE sky no longer overcast,
 The night of gloomy error past,
 Jesus, the bright and Morning Star,
 Extends his influence wide and far.

2 Gently the dew of truth distils,
 Refreshing valleys, plains, and hills :
 Each soul that seeks pure heavenly good
 Is now sustain'd with vital food.

3 O Morning Star, still nearer draw,
 Beam through thy Word, unfold thy law !
 Then shall we see thy light increase,
 A Sun of righteousness and peace.

4 The spirit cries within us, Come !
 The bride exclaims, O bring me home !
 E'en so, come quickly, blessed Lord,
 And be by heaven and earth adored !

HYMN 46. SEVENS.

"The Lord make his face shine upon thee." Num. vi. 25.

1 FROM his high and lofty place,
 Now Jehovah shews his face :
 Low before him prostrate fall !
 Him your God and Saviour call !

2 In his human form divine,
 Godhead's splendours mildly shine ;
 And, from his all-glorious face,
 Beam forth wisdom, love, and grace.

3 Brightly shines his face by day,
 As we tread our cheerful way !
 And, when clouds o'erspread the night,
 Sheds around a guiding light.

4 Thus he saves us, ev'ry hour,
 By his wisdom and his power ;
 And, as we can bear the sight,
 Shews his face in brighter light.

HYMN 47. c. m.

The Lord our Rock and Tower. Ps. lxi. 2, 3 ; lxii. 5—8 ;
 cvii. 26—30.

1 OUR confidence and hope, O Lord,
 Are fix'd on thee alone :
 Assured, by thy consoling Word,
 That thou wilt sinners own.

2 Here storms and tempests daily lour,
 And enemies assail ;
 But thou, blest Lord, our Rock and Tower,
 Wilt o'er our foes prevail.

3 Toss'd on the wide, tempestuous deep,
 We long to gain the land,
 Where thou wilt safe from danger keep,
 By thine almighty hand.

4 Soon shall we gain the peaceful shore,
 The land of endless rest ;
 Behold our God, his name adore,
 And be for ever blest.

HYMN 48. P. M.

The Lord our Shepherd, Guide, and Guardian. Ps. xxiii; Isa. xii.2.

- 1 THE Lord is my help, my shepherd, and guide ;
Whatever I want, he 'll kindly provide :
To sheep of his pasture his mercies abound ;
His care and protection his flock will surround.
- 2 The Lord is my help ; then what shall I fear ?
No dangers can fright while Jesus is near :
And when his voice calls me to pass thro' the vale
Of death's gloomy shadow, my heart shall not fail.
- 3 Tho' weak in myself, through all the dark way
His rod and his staff shall comfort convey :
He 'll be my sure guardian till danger is past,
And safely to glory conduct me at last.
- 4 The Lord is become my strength and my song ;
To him, for his love, my praises belong :
I 'll bless him, and praise him, so long as I 've
breath,
And shew forth his goodness, in life and in death.

HYMN 49. P. M.

The Lord our Shepherd. Ps. xxiii.

- 1 MY Shepherd is the Lord,
My Guardian, and my Guide :
O let me trust his Word,
And in his love confide !
Away with ev'ry anxious fear !
I cannot want while he is near.
- 2 In ever-verdant meads
He makes my soul repose,
And still my footsteps leads,
Where living water flows ;
Restores my soul whene'er I stray,
And keeps me in the peaceful way.

3 'Tis he my soul upholds
 In righteousness and peace ;
 His constant love beholds,
 And bids my sorrows cease :
 The vale of death, without a fear,
 I tread ; for he protects me there.

4 By him my table 's spread ;
 My foes stand harmless by ;
 I feed on living bread ;
 My cruse is never dry :
 And sure his love and mercy will,
 Through all my days, pursue me still.

5 Still hope and grateful praise
 Shall form my constant song,
 Shall cheer my gloomiest days,
 And tune my dying tongue ;
 Till my unfetter'd soul shall rise,
 To praise my Saviour in the skies.

HYMN 50. P. M.

The Lord our Shepherd. Ps. xxiii.

1 **T**HE Lord my pasture shall prepare,
 And feed me with a shepherd's care ;
 His presence shall my wants supply,
 And guard me with a watchful eye :
 My noon-day walks he shall attend,
 And all my midnight hours defend.

2 When in the sultry glebe I faint,
 Or on the thirsty mountain pant,
 To fertile vales and dewy meads
 My weary, wand'ring steps he leads ;
 Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow,
 Amid the verdant landscape flow.

3 Though in the paths of death I tread,
 With gloomy horrors overspread,
 My steadfast heart shall fear no ill,
 For thou, O Lord, art with me still :
 Thy friendly crook shall give me aid,
 And guide me through the dreadful shade.

4 Though in a bare and rugged way,
 Through devious lonely wilds I stray,
 Thy bounty shall my pains beguile ;
 The barren wilderness shall smile,
 With sudden green and herbage crown'd,
 And streams shall murmur all around.

HYMN 51. L. M.

The Lord our Shepherd. Ps. xxiii.

1 My Shepherd is the God of love,
 Who showers down blessings from above.
 Before my lips make known my wants,
 Supplies of all I need he grants.

2 Sweet nourishment he doth afford
 In the rich pasture of his Word :
 On its green herb repose I find ;
 Its living truths refresh my mind.

3 He feeds, instructs me all the day,
 And gently leads me, lest I stray ;
 And, when borne down by Satan's power,
 His gracious words my soul restore.

4 His goodness all my praise exceeds :
 In paths of righteousness he leads :
 And when I walk death's dreary shade,
 His rod and staff shall be my aid.

5 No ill in death my soul shall fear,
 For still my Shepherd will be near ;
 His peaceful comforts will be given,
 Whilst angels bear me up to heaven.

HYMN 52. P. M.

The Lord our Shepherd.

1 HAPPY soul, secure from harm,
 Guarded by thy Shepherd's arm,
 Who thy quiet can molest ?
 Who can violate thy rest ?
 Jesus doth thy spirit bear,
 Far removes each anxious care.

2 Shepherd, with thy tend'rest love,
 Guide me to the fold above !
 Let me hear thy gentle voice ;
 More and more in thee rejoice ;
 From thy fulness grace receive ;
 Ever in thy spirit live !

3 Fill'd by thee, my cup o'erflows,
 For thy love no limit knows :
 Guardian angels, ever nigh,
 Lead and draw my soul on high :
 Constant, to my latest end,
 Thou my footsteps wilt attend.

4 Jesus, with thy presence blest,
 Death is life, and labour rest.
 Guide me while I draw my breath !
 Guard me through the gate of death !
 And, at last, O may I stand,
 With the sheep, at thy right hand !

HYMN 53. c. m.

The Lord the spiritual Vine. John xv. 1-8.

- 1 JESUS, from thee, the living Vine,
With life thy branches glow,
And verdant leaves with fruit combine;—
 Pure truth and goodness grow.
- 2 Quicken'd by thee, and kept alive,
 We flourish and bear fruit:
Our life we from thy life derive,
 Our vigour from thy root.
- 3 We can do nothing without thee ;
 Our strength is wholly thine :
Wither'd and barren should we be,
 If sever'd from the Vine.
- 4 If fruit we bear, our fruit increase
 By thy prolific Word ;
Make us abide in thee, and peace,
 And joy, in thee, afford !

HYMN 54. c. m.

The Lord the Source of all good. John xv. 5.

- 1 JESUS, to thee my soul I lift ;
 My soul on thee depends,
Convinced that ev'ry perfect gift
 From thee alone descends.
- 2 Mercy and grace are thine alone,
 And power and wisdom too :
Without thy Spirit, Lord, we own,
 We nothing good can do.
- 3 We cannot speak one useful word,
 One holy thought conceive,
But as we turn to thee, O Lord,
 And in thy name believe.

4 For all the good our hands have wrought
 We bless thy hand divine :
 The praise of ev'ry virtuous thought,
 And righteous deed, be thine !

5 From thee, O Jesus, we receive
 The power on thee to call :
 In thee we are, and move, and live,
 Our God, our All in all !

HYMN 55. P. M.

The Lord our All in all. John x. 28 ; vi. 51 ; i. 4, xv. 7

1 JESUS, thou art my King !
 From thee my help I bring.
 Shadow'd by thy mighty hand,
 None shall dare to pluck me thence.
 On the rock of faith I stand,
 Strong in thine omnipotence.

2 Thou art the Living Bread !
 By thee the soul is fed.
 Lord, thy care extend to me ;
 Let thy daily bounty flow ;
 Nourish'd and sustain'd by thee,
 May I in thine image grow !

3 Jesus, to thee I bow,
 Of Life the Fountain thou,
 Thou the true, the heavenly Vine !
 Grafted into thee, I live.
 Let each tender branch of thine
 All-sufficient life receive !

4 Hail, Everlasting Lord !
 Divine Incarnate Word !
 Thee let all my powers confess ;
 Thee my latest breath proclaim !
 Join, ye angel-choir, to bless
 Jesus our Immanuel's name !

HYMN 56. SEVENS.

The same.

- 1 JESUS, Friend, to sinners dear,
To my soul be ever near ;
Let me all thy goodness prove,
All the wonders of thy love !
- 2 Thou art God, and thou art mine ;
All but thee I will resign :
Thou wilt, Lord, my portion be ;
Thou art All in all to me.
- 3 Pleasure, folly, selfish pride,
Vainly tempt my heart aside :
There 's no happiness in these ;
Only thou my soul canst please.
- 4 What 's the world, and all its joys ?
Fleeting, empty, flatt'ring toys.
But in thee my heaven I find :
Thou canst fill my longing mind.

HYMN 57. c. m.

The Lord's solicitude in calling us to himself.

- 1 THE Lord, by ways of tender love,
Invites us to our homes :
To raise, and fix, our souls above,
He ev'ry moment comes.
- 2 Softly he speaks within the heart,
To guide us lest we stray ;
Prompting from ev'ry sin to part,
And keep the heavenly way.
- 3 His Word he places in our hands,
To guide our feet above :
We read his just and wise commands,
Proceeding all from love.

4 His works of Providence are given,
 As calls on him to rest,
 To leave the world, to live for heaven,
 Leaning upon his breast.

5 Then, O my soul, be watchful still,
 Still keep the heavenly way ;
 Press onward, and look upward, till
 Appear the realms of day !

HYMN 58. c. m.

The Name of the Lord. Ps. cxlv. 1, 2; lxxiii. 25, 26.

1 O HOLY Lord, thy name to me
 Is dearer than my all ;
 All I would sacrifice to thee,
 And at thy footstool fall.

2 Not worlds, nor all therein, can give
 My soul substantial good :
 In thee, while yet on earth I live,
 I find celestial food.

3 Thy Name is music to my ears,
 Whene'er my soul 's distress'd ;
 It soothes my sorrows, calms my fears,
 And sets my heart at rest.

4 Thy love to me for ever flows ;
 Thy truth becomes my guide :
 I rise above my fears and foes ;
 My wants are all supplied.

5 A song of praise to thee is due ;
 Eternal praise be thine !
 Accept, thou Holy, Just, and True,
 This humble song of mine.

HYMN 59. c. m.

The same.

- 1 How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds !
The Christian's soul it cheers ;
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fears.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast :
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.
- 3 Dear Name ! the rock on which I build
My shield and hiding-place,
My never-failing treasury, fill'd
With boundless stores of grace.
- 4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Father, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring !

HYMN 60. l. m.

The Lord our Example. Matt. x. 16; John xiii. 15, 34.

- 1 AND is the gospel peace and love ?
So let our conversation be ;
The serpent blended with the dove,—
Prudence and meek simplicity.
- 2 When angry passions fain would rise,
And tempt our thoughts or tongues to strife,
On Jesus let us fix our eyes,
Bright pattern of the Christian life !

3 O how benevolent and kind !
 How meek ! how ready to forgive !
 Be his the temper of our mind,
 And his the rules by which we live.

4 Dispensing good where'er he came,
 His labours, while on earth, were love :
 If then we love our Saviour's name,
 Let his divine example move.

5 But ah ! how blind, how weak we are !
 How frail ! how apt to turn aside !
 Lord, we depend upon thy care,
 And ask thy Spirit for our guide.

HYMN 61. SEVENS.

The same. Rev. xiv. 4 ; Matt. xvi. 24 ; Luke xxii. 26.

1 **HOLY** Lord, who thee confess,
 Followers of thy holiness,
 Thee will ever keep in view,
 Ask of thee “ What shall we do ? ”

2 Govern'd only by thy will,
 Thy commands would we fulfil,
 Would in all thy footsteps go,
 Walk as thou didst walk below.

3 While thou didst on earth appear,
 Servant to thy servants here,
 Mindful of thy place above,
 All thy life was truth and love.

4 Such our whole employment be !—
 Works of faith and charity,
 Works of love on man bestow'd,
 Blessed intercourse with God

CREATION.

HYMN 62. L. M. DOUBLE.

Creation proves the Existence of God. Ps. xix. 1-4.

1 THE spacious firmament on high,
 And all the blue ethereal sky,
 And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
 Their Great Original proclaim.
 Th' unwearied sun, from day to day,
 Does his Creator's power display,
 And publishes, to ev'ry land,
 The work of an Almighty Hand.

2 Soon as the evening shades prevail,
 The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
 And nightly, to the list'ning earth,
 Repeats the story of her birth ;
 While all the stars that round her burn,
 And all the planets in their turn,
 Confirm the tidings as they roll,
 And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3 What though, in solemn silence, all
 Move round the dark terrestrial ball ;
 What though no real voice or sound
 Amid their radiant orbs be found ;
 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
 And utter forth a glorious voice,
 For ever singing, as they shine,
 The Hand that made us is Divine !

HYMN 63. s. m.

The Creator manifested in his Works.

- 1 WHEN I survey around
Creation's beauteous frame,
My heart and tongue in praises sound
The great Creator's fame.
- 2 The sun, in ev'ry beam,
Proclaims the God above ;
Its ardent rays exhibit him,
Who rules the worlds in love.
- 3 The moon that cheers the night,
And stars that feebler shine,
In ev'ry twinkling ray of light
Display a hand divine.
- 4 Nature, in ev'ry dress,
Her humble homage pays,
And all her varying forms express
Thine undissembled praise.
- 5 The worlds were made in love,
By wisdom all divine ;
And while in praise my tongue can move,
That praise, O Lord, be thine.

HYMN 64. c. m.

The same.

- 1 O how shall we adore that Name,
Who gave all nature birth ;
Who form'd to life our wondrous frame,
And raised us from the earth !
- 2 Where'er we turn our wond'ring eyes,
His power and skill we see ;
Wonders on wonders grandly rise,
And speak the Deity.

3 Though universal nature stands
 In splendid garb array'd,
 The work of his almighty hands,
 'Tis but his footstool made.

4 How shall our wond'ring thoughts expand
 When we to spirit rise,
 When in the worlds of bliss we stand,
 And view those brighter skies !

5 Till then let all our powers unite
 Our Maker to adore ;
 And when we reach the realms of light,
 We 'll love and praise him more.

HYMN 65. c. m.

The Immensity of the Natural and Spiritual Worlds.

1 O could we soar from star to star,
 And traverse nature through,
 Explore those systems distant far
 Beyond our utmost view ;

2 How would the great Creator's praise
 Rise from th' astonish'd mind,
 Since ev'ry world so well displays
 Wisdom and love combined !

3 And if the outworks of our God
 Be so immensely grand,
 O what must be his own abode,
 Where waiting angels stand !

4 What thought can reach, what mind conceive,
 Th' unmeasured heaven above,
 Where men, from ev'ry world, shall live
 In endless joy and love !

5 All thought is lost, all reason drown'd,
In this immense survey !

We cannot fathom the profound,
Nor trace Jehovah's way.

6 Yes ! infinite are all his ways,
And all with love replete :—

Fall down, my soul, in silent praise,
And worship at his feet !

HYMN 66. L. M.

Creation displays the Divine Power, Wisdom, and Goodness.

1 YE sons of men, in sacred lays,
Attempt your great Creator's praise !
But who a worthy song can frame ?
What mortal tongue can speak his fame ?

2 To him all nature owes its birth :
He form'd this pond'rous globe of earth ;
He raised the glorious arch on high,
And measured out the azure sky.

3 In ev'ry work and way divine,
Omnipotence and wisdom shine ;
And goodness ever marks the end
To which they all unvarying tend.

4 Raised on devotion's lofty wing,
May we his high perfections sing !
And while his praise employs our tongues,
Let angels chant their nobler songs !

HYMN 67. P. M.

Let all Creation praise the Lord.

1 PREPARE, my soul, a song of praise !
The most exalted thou canst raise
The mighty theme will claim :

Let heaven and earth, and seas and skies,
In one melodious concert rise,
And bless Jehovah's name !

2 O ye who first the throne surround,
Begin the sacred, joyful sound !
And while his praise ye sing,
Let all who fill the realms above
Awake the tuneful soul of love,
And touch the sweetest string !

3 Ye works of God, to him alone,
From earth his footstool, heaven his throne,
Let all your praises rise :
Whose hand this beauteous fabric made,
Whose eye the finish'd whole survey'd,
And found it good and wise !

4 Let man, so near his Maker placed,
And with his holy image graced,
His noblest powers employ !
Spread the Creator's name around,
Till from the arch of heaven rebound
One gen'ral burst of joy !

HYMN 68. P. M.

Praise for Creation.

1 JESUS, thou Source of life, and light, and love,
Thou King of kings, and Lord of lords above,
Eternal, self-existent, and divine,
In thee ineffable perfections shine :
On thy unchanging love our souls depend,
Almighty Father, and eternal Friend !

2 From thee, great Spring of uncreated might,
The vast resplendent orbs of glowing light,
And all created beings take their rise,
That walk the earth, or dwell above the skies.
Profusely wide unnumber'd blessings flow ;
Heaven they enrich, and gladden earth below.

3 In thy wide grasp, and comprehensive eye,
 Worlds upon worlds, and suns unnumber'd, lie ;
 Systems inclosed in thy perception roll,
 Whose all-informing mind directs the whole :
 Led by thy hand, their certain ways they know,
 Placed in that sight from whence they cannot go.

4 Around thy throne the flaming seraphs stand,
 And touch the golden lyre with trembling hand,
 Transported with the ardours of thy praise,
 The holy, holy, holy anthem raise.
 To them, responsive, let creation sing
 The omnipresent and almighty King !

INCARNATION.

HYMN 69. L. M.

State of the World at the Lord's First Advent.

1 WHEN Jesus came, the world to save
 From endless death beyond the grave,
 Evils the church had overrun,
 Thick clouds had veil'd the heavenly sun.

2 Mankind, disjoin'd from realms above,
 Were void of goodness, truth, and love ;
 Infernals hoped, in that sad hour,
 That all would own their sov'reign power.

3 Jehovah then as Man appear'd,
 And soon the desert prospect cheer'd :
 He who with men as Man did dwell,
 Destroy'd the works of death and hell.

4 Now Him as God and Man we own,
 Jehovah, Jesus, God alone :
 His church records his wondrous fame,
 While angels chant his glorious name.

HYMN 70. P. M.

First Advent of Jehovah. Isa. xl. 3; xxxv. 4, 5; xi. 1; vii. 14; ix. 6, 7; Ezek. xxxiv. 12, 31; Isa. lx. 4—11.

- 1 A HERALD voice the lonely desert cheers :
Prepare the way ! Jehovah God appears !
The Saviour comes, by prophets long foretold ;
The deaf shall hear him, and the blind behold.
- 2 Lo ! from the stem of Jesse springs a rod,
His name Immanuel, the Mighty God,
The Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace,
Whose sacred government shall still increase.
- 3 Justice and judgment shall his throne defend,
And peace with white-robed innocence descend ;
The Lord of Hosts shall o'er his foes prevail,
And crime shall cease, and falsehood's empire fail.
- 4 As the good shepherd's care his flock directs,
By day o'ersees them, and by night protects ;
So shall mankind his guardian care engage,
The promised Father of an endless age.
- 5 See a long train fair Salem's courts adorn !
See future sons, and daughters yet unborn,
In crowding ranks on ev'ry side arise,
Receiving life, preparing for the skies !

HYMN 71. SEVENS.

The Titles and Kingdom of the Incarnate God. Isa. ix. 6, 7.

- 1 “**U**NTO us a Child is born,
“Unto us a Son is given :”—
Truth divine begins to dawn :
God to man descends from heaven.
- 2 “**B**e the government” on him !
See ! his Human Essence reigns !—
This the arm that can redeem :
This “**the shoulder**” that sustains.

3 "Wonderful!"—for such thy "name,"
 All who taste thy love shall own :
 "Counsellor!"—for wisdom's flame
 Beams on us from thee alone.

4 Thee, "the Mighty God,"—we see ;
 Thee we hail, redeeming Lord !
 "Father of eternity!"—
 Thou salvation wilt afford.

5 "David's throne" O now ascend !
 Let thy "government's increase"
 Still go on, and know "no end!"
 Reign for ever, "Prince of Peace!"

HYMN 72. c. m.

Blessings of the Lord's First Advent. Isa. xlv. 2; lxi. 1—3;
 Luke iv. 18.

1 HARK, the glad sound ! the Saviour comes,
 The Saviour promised long !
 Let ev'ry heart prepare a throne,
 And ev'ry voice a song !

2 He comes the pris'ners to release
 In Satan's bondage held :
 The gates of brass before him burst,
 The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes from thickest films of vice
 To clear the mental ray,
 And on the eyes oppress'd with night
 To pour celestial day.

4 He comes the broken heart to bind,
 The wounded soul to cure ;
 And with the treasures of his grace
 To bless the humble poor.

5 Our glad hosannas, Prince of peace,
 Thy welcome shall proclaim ;
 And heaven's eternal arches ring
 With thy beloved name.

HYMN 73. SEVENS.

The same. Isa. ix. 2; lx. 2, 3; 19, 20; Mal. iv. 2.

1 **L**ORD, thy mercies oft of old,
 By prophetic seers foretold,
 Faithful now, and steadfast prove,
 God of truth, and God of love !

2 They whom death had overspread
 With a dark and dreary shade,
 Now shall rise, and from afar
 Hail the light of Jacob's star.

3 Sun of righteousness, to thee,
 Lo ! the nations bow the knee ;
 And the realms of distant kings
 Own the healing of thy wings.

4 See, the beams intensely shed
 Shine on Zion's favour'd head :
 May they never hence remove,
 God of truth, and God of love !

HYMN 74. c. m.

Divine Mercies of the Lord's Advent.

1 **D**own from the worlds of radiant light
 Behold the Saviour come,
 To ransom sculs from endless night,
 And bring the wand'ers home.

2 Hosanna to his glorious name,
 With grateful hearts we sing ;
 And join our voices to proclaim
 The love of Israel's King.

3 He calls us to his dear embrace,
 From mis'ry and despair ;
 Bids us receive his wondrous grace,
 And find salvation there.

4 We come, Immanuel, at thy call,
 Believe thy quick'ning Word,
 Renounce our sins, ourselves, our all,
 And glory in our Lord.

HYMN 75. P. M.

*Rejoicing of the Angels and Shepherds, and of the Church, on the
 Nativity of the Lord. Luke ii. 13, 14, 15, 17.*

1 BEHOLD a band of angels fly !
 Seraphic music fills the sky,
 And thus the raptured seraphs sing :
 “ Glory to God ! in noblest strains ;
 Good-will to men ! Immanuel reigns,
 The Saviour Christ, the Mighty King.”

2 Shepherds rejoice to hear the lay,
 And soon the welcome news convey,
 “ To us the Son of God is born ; ”
 Come, Zion’s mourners, dry your tears,
 The Sun of righteousness appears,
 To open an eternal morn.

3 All hail, Redeemer ! spotless Lamb !
 Thou infant Babe ! thou great I Am !
 We will thy worthy praise proclaim.
 For us thou wast in flesh array’d ;
 For us in human form display’d ;
 All glory to thy sacred name !

HYMN 76. P. M.

Divine Character of Him who was born at Bethlehem.

- 1 ARISE, ye bright celestial choirs,
Who glow with love's seraphic fires !
 Prepare the silver string !
Strike up some sweet celestial strain !
Let joy and love triumphant reign,
 And all creation sing !
- 2 By mortals now their God is seen.
In infant form, with humble mien,
 At Bethle'm he is born :
All nature glows with brighter rays,
All heaven its richest love displays,
 To bless the glorious morn.
- 3 The God appears ! the mighty King !
Sinners, with joy, your incense bring !
 To you a Son is given :
To you he comes in form of Man,
Who, though an infant of a span,
 Is yet the God of heaven.
- 4 Let annals of eternal fame
Make known the loved Immanuel's name,
 His boundless grace record !
Ye sons of men, his reign approve,
With grateful hearts adore his love,
 And hail th' Incarnate Lord !

HYMN 77. P. M.

Welcome to Immanuel.

- 1 THE Lord is come ! Immanuel's born :
All hail the glorious, joyful morn !
Behold the Lamb ! his name extol,
Divinely welcome to the soul !
 Welcome, welcome, welcome,
 Welcome to the faithful soul !

2 The angels' golden harps are strung ;
 Glory, good-will, and peace are sung :
 Saints, join the chorus, bear your part,
 And welcome Jesus, ev'ry heart !

Welcome, &c.

Welcome Jesus, ev'ry heart !

3 Immanuel, Jesus, dearest name,
 May heaven and earth thy praise proclaim !
 Mercy and peace we thankful prove,
 And hail thee welcome, God of love !

Welcome, &c.

Welcome Jesus, God of love !

HYMN 78. c. m.

Heaven and Earth rejoice for the Lord's Nativity.
 Luke ii. 9, 10, 13, 14.

1 IN heaven the rapt'rous song began,
 The theme, the joy, was new.
 To bear the tidings down to man,
 The herald angels flew.

2 Hark ! the angelic armies shout,
 And glory leads the song ;
 Good-will and peace are heard, through out
 The happy, heavenly throng.

3 With joy the chorus we 'll repeat :
 Glory to God on high !
 Good-will and peace are now complete,
 The great Redemption 's nigh !

4 Hail, Prince of life ! for ever hail,
 Redeemer, Father, Friend !
 Thy truth, thy mercy, never fail ;
 Thy praise shall never end.

HYMN 79. SEVENS.

The Incarnation Celebrated. Isa. vii. 14; ix. 6; Mal. iv. 2.
Hag. ii. 7; Gen. iii. 15.

- 1 VEIL'D in flesh, the Godhead see !
Hail th' Incarnate Deity !
Pleased as man with man t' appear,
Jesus, our Immanuel, here.
- 2 Hail the mighty Prince of peace !
Hail the Sun of righteousness !
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings.
- 3 Lo ! he lays his glory by,
Born, that man may never die ;
Born, to raise the sons of earth ;
Born, to give them second birth.
- 4 Come, Desire of nations, come !
Fix in us thy lasting home !
Come, the woman's conqu'ring Seed :
Bruise in us the serpent's head !

HYMN 80. c. m. DOUBLE.

Celebration of the Birth of Immanuel.

- 1 HE 's come ! let strains of rapture roll
From world to world along,
Till vast creation's boundless whole
Shall hear and join the song !
Ye distant orbs, through boundless space,
With all your nations sing !
Rise, universal Nature ! praise
Your only God and King !
- 2 Kings, potentates, dominions, thrones,
Cast all your honours down !
Reign, reign, Immanuel, reign alone,
And wear the royal crown !

Unnumber'd worlds, with earth and heaven,
 Loud hallelujahs sing ;
 Praise, honour, power, to thee be given,
 The universal King !

HYMN 81. c. m.

Practical Application of the Lord's First Advent.

- 1 'Tis time, my soul, and more than time,
 To turn from sin away :
 Then bid to ev'ry ling'ring crime
 A last adieu to-day.
- 2 To-day the Lord of earth and skies
 Thy flesh and nature bore :
 Rise, then, with holy ardour, rise !
 Resolve to sin no more !
- 3 Glory to Jesu's sacred name,
 Who all my sorrows bore !
 For this great end the Saviour came,
 That I should sin no more.
- 4 Yes ! God who reigns in worlds of bliss,
 Where angels him adore,
 Was born and glorified in this,
 That I should sin no more.
- 5 Thee, holy Saviour, dearest name,
 We love, embrace, adore !
 And, while thy honours we proclaim,
 Would go, and sin no more !

PASSION.

HYMN 82. c. m.

The Lord's Sufferings and Humility.

- 1 THY God his highest glory shows,
 Jerusalem, in thee ;
 His yielding love to all his foes,
 His deep humility.

2 "All hail, O King!" the scoffing crowd,
 With bending knee, exclaim ;
 Whilst angels sing hosannas loud,
 And bless his holy name.

3 But what were these to that dread hour,
 Gethsemane, in thee ?
 No tongue can tell what then he bore,
 No human eye could see.

4 And in that still more awful gloom,
 The cross's fearful night ;
 There could no ray of comfort come
 From heaven's all-cheering light.

5 Now Satan triumph'd; "Now," he cried,
 "Who shall my power oppose?"
 But when the Son of Mary died,
 The Son of God arose.

6 He finish'd with his dying breath
 Redemption's grand design ;
 His Human bare our sins to death,
 And then arose Divine.

HYMN 83. L. M.

Gethsemane and Calvary. Matt. xxvi. 36—44; Luke xxii. 44;
 John xix. 28; Mark xv. 36; Luke xxiii. 34.

1 **T**HINK, O my soul, what love to thee
 Was shewn in sad Gethsemane ;
 Think how for thee the Saviour God
 Endured temptation's heaviest rod.

2 'Twas here the Lord of life appear'd,
 And sigh'd, and groan'd, and pray'd, and fear'd ;
 Bore all Incarnate God could bear,
 And felt the horrors of despair.

3 When on the cross he bled and died,
Fainting with pain, "I thirst," he cried :
His foes rejoiced that nature fail'd,
Scoff'd at his dying pangs, and rail'd.

4 Such pangs to bear, O what could move ?
What motive but redeeming love ?
Love for the careless and the base,
The sinful, fallen, human race.

5 O love of unexampled kind,
Leaving all finite thought behind,
Where length and breadth and depth and height
Are lost to our astonish'd sight !

HYMN 84. c. m.

The Lord's Temptations practically considered.

1 DID our redeeming Lord endure
Temptation's bitter smart ?
Did he, though in his strength secure,
Feel Satan's fiery dart ?

2 Did he this conflict undergo,
This cup of sorrow drink,
To save my soul from endless woe,
To snatch from hell's dread brink ?

3 Yes ! in his love these pains of sin
For me he freely bore,
To give me power to wash—be clean ;—
To go and sin no more.

4 Then, O my soul, the blessing own ;
Put off thy sins to-day ;
Give up thy heart to him alone,
And follow him—"the Way."

HYMN 85. s. m.

The Lord's Sufferings and Triumph.

- 1 WE celebrate the praise
Of our redeeming Lord ;
Our grateful songs of honour raise,
His boundless love record.
- 2 When on the cross he died,
And deep temptation bore,
His Human then he glorified,
And did the church restore.
- 3 With all the hells he fought,
The wondrous vict'ry gain'd ;
For sinners full redemption wrought,
Then rose to heaven, and reign'd.
- 4 There lives the Lord supreme,
He lives to die no more !
Angels and spirits worship him,
And we his name adore.

HYMN 86. p. m.

"It is finished." John xix. 30.

- 1 HARK ! the voice of love and mercy
Sounds aloud from Calvary ;
See, it rends the rocks asunder,
Shakes the earth and veils the sky !
"It is finish'd!"
Hear the dying Saviour cry !
- 2 "It is finish'd!" O what pleasure
Do these cheering words afford !
Heavenly blessings without measure
Flow from our Redeeming Lord.
"It is finish'd!"
Saints, the blessed words record !

3 Finish'd all the types and shadows
 Of the ceremonial law ;
 Finish'd all that God has promised :
 Death and hell no more shall awe.
 "It is finish'd!"
 Saints, from hence your comfort draw !

4 Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs !
 Loud, redeeming love proclaim !
 All on earth, and all in heaven,
 Join to praise Immanuel's name !
 Hallelujah !
 Endless glory to the Lamb !

HYMN 87. P. M.

The Lord's Humiliation and Exaltation. Ps. lxviii. 18.

1 CHRISTIANS, rise, and praise your Saviour !
 He who fills th' eternal throne
 Now becomes your great Deliv'rer,
 In a body like your own.
 Hallelujah !
 May his holy will be done !

2 Let his love exalt your voices !
 He again returns on high,
 In his Human Essence glorious,
 Captive leads captivity.
 Hallelujah !
 Sing aloud your song of joy !

3 Christians, still rehearse his praises !
 Mighty deeds your God hath done,
 In you to obtain a dwelling,
 And to raise you to his throne.
 Hallelujah !
 Hail him Lord and God alone !

HYMN 88. L. M.

The same.

- 1 JESUS, the Man of love, we sing,
The creatures' Servant, and their King.
In robes of flesh the Saviour came,
And bore for us contempt and shame.
- 2 By suff'ring and temptation tried,
Jesus his Human glorified,
Redeem'd mankind from Satan's chain,
And open'd heaven to all again.
- 3 A fallen world he came to save :
He rose victorious from the grave :
His death and resurrection prove
How vast his power, how great his love.
- 4 To Jesus be all glory given,
Saviour of men, and God of heaven !
His matchless love we joyful sing,
And triumph in our God and King.

RESURRECTION.

HYMN 89. S. M.

“The Lord is risen indeed.” Luke xxiv. 34.

- 1 “THE Lord is risen indeed !”
Then is his work perform'd :
The captive spirit now is freed,
And death, our foe, disarm'd.
- 2 “The Lord is risen indeed !”
Then hell has lost its prey :
With him shall rise a ransom'd seed,
To reign in endless day.

3 “**The Lord is risen indeed !**”
 Attending angels, hear !
 And to the courts of heaven, with speed,
 The joyful tidings bear !

4 Then take your golden lyres,
 And strike each cheerful chord !
 Join, all ye bright celestial choirs,
 To sing our risen Lord !

HYMN 90. s. m.

The Lord's Re-appearance to his Disciples. John xx. 19.

1 How solemn was the day,
 When in the silent grave
 Jesus, the great Redeemer, lay,
 Who came the world to save !

2 His followers, fill'd with grief,
 Sunk down in sad despair :
 But soon their Saviour brought relief,
 And banish'd ev'ry care.

3 While they his loss deplore,
 And heavy woes increase,
 Lo ! he appears, though closed the door
 And hails them with his peace.

4 “**He lives !**” his servants cry,
 “**Jesus is risen again !**”
 “**He lives, he lives, no more to die,**
 “**And shall for ever reign !**”

5 Ye Christians, joyful sing !
 For you arose your Lord :
 He lives, your all-victorious King,
 By heavenly hosts adored.

HYMN 91. L. M.

The Lord's Resurrection-Body Divine. Ps. xvi. 10; xxiv. 7.

- 1 HE rose, he rose ! the mighty God
His foes beneath his footstool trod :
Triumphant rose the Lord most high,
No more to bleed, no more to die.
- 2 Firm stood Eternal Truth's decree,
That he corruption should not see.
His flesh and bones are now divine.
In him both God and man combine.
- 3 The everlasting doors unfold,
And angels sing to harps of gold ;
Millions of voices join above,
To hail the God of truth and love.
- 4 Ye saints below, your songs combine,
To praise the Human made Divine !
Our God can now with man reside,
In his own Human Glorified.
- 5 Jesus our God for us arose,
Redeem'd our souls, subdued our foes ;
And soon our happy souls shall rise,
To sing his praise above the skies.

HYMN 92. L. M.

The Lord's Humanity Omnipotent after the Resurrection.
Matt. xxviii. 18.

- 1 UPON the cross the Saviour bled,
Then rose triumphant from the dead :
All power on earth to him was given,
All power to rule the hosts of heaven.
- 2 We celebrate his dear loved name,
His boundless love with joy proclaim :
He is our God, his power we own,
And love and worship him alone.

3 By ev'ry heart be Jesus praised,
 By ev'ry tongue his glory raised :
 Alone he conquer'd ev'ry foe,
 And saved us from impending woe.

4 For us the Saviour rose again,
 Our nature raised, that we might reign
 For ever in his heaven above,
 Supremely happy in his love.

HYMN 93. L. M.

The blessed Effects of the Lord's Resurrection. Ps. lxviii. 18.

1 YE Christians, tune your noblest strains,
 Your rising conqu'ring Lord to sing,
 And echo to the heavenly plains
 The triumphs of your God and King !

2 In hymns of grateful rapture, tell
 How he subdued your mightiest foes,
 Disarm'd the powers of death and hell,
 And led them captive when he rose !

3 His Human Nature now Divine,
 From him the springs of blessing flow ;
 Transcendant glories round him shine,
 And beam, through heaven, on men below.

4 Then let your praises mount above !
 Jesus your God and Saviour own !
 Adore his vast, redeeming love !
 Proclaim him God, and God alone !

HYMN 94. SEVENS.

Celebration of the Lord's Resurrection. Matt. xxviii. 2, 9;
 Hos. xiii. 14.

1 ANGEL, roll the rock away !
 Death, yield up thy mighty prey !
 See ! he rises from the tomb,
 Glowing in immortal bloom.

- 2 'Tis the Saviour ! angels, raise
Fame's eternal trump of praise !
Let the world's remotest bound
Hear the joy-inspiring sound !
- 3 Shout, ye saints, in rapt'rous song !
Let the strains be sweet and strong !
Hail the rising God, this morn,
From his sepulchre new-born !
- 4 Powers of heaven, seraphic choirs,
Sing, and strike your sounding lyres !
Sons of men, in humble strain,
Sing your mighty Saviour's reign !
- 5 Ev'ry note with wonder swell !
Sin o'erthrown, and captive hell !
Where is hell's once dreaded king ?
Where, O death, thy mortal sting ?

HYMN 95. c. m.

The Lord's Resurrection celebrated, and practically applied.
Isa. xxx. 26.

- 1 THIS is the day when Jesus rose
Triumphant from the grave,
To crown the conquest o'er his foes,
The human race to save.
- 2 This is the day that, beaming bright,
With sevenfold radiance crown'd,
Brought immortality to light,
And Satan captive bound.
- 3 To thee, O Lord, the humble voice
Of gratitude we raise ;
In all thy triumphs we rejoice,
And sing the song of praise.

4 And while thine all-victorious arm
 To celebrate we join,
 May mutual love each bosom warm,
 Inspired by love divine !

5 O may we die to sin, and prove
 Our resurrection sure
 To bliss immortal, where thy love
 For ever shall endure !

ASCENSION.

HYMN 96. c. m.

The Lord's Ascension predicted. Ps. xlvi. 5—9.

1 God is gone up with shouts of joy,
 With trumpet's cheerful sound :
 And be the Lord exalted high,
 With songs of glory crown'd !

2 Sing praises, brethren ! praises sing !
 Sing praises to our God !
 Sing praises to our Heavenly King,
 And spread his fame abroad !

3 Now seated on his heavenly throne,
 Jesus for ever reigns ;
 And governs, by his arm alone
 Creation's wide domains.

4 Let heaven and earth confess his sway !
 Exalted be the Lord ;
 Jehovah Jesus we 'll obey,
 Our God, alone adored.

HYMN 97. c. m.

The Lord ascended before the spiritual eyes of his Disciples.
Luke xxiv. 51, 53.

- 1 **T**RIUMPHANT over death and pain
Our Saviour God we see ;
Mankind redeem'd, he mounts to reign
In boundless Deity.
- 2 His wond'ring servants see him rise
Before their spirit's sight ;
He mounts above the lofty skies,
To reign in worlds of light.
- 3 The heavens with acclamations ring,
The harps of gold are strung ;
The praises of their God and King
By angel hosts are sung.
- 4 On earth let us the sound prolong,
Our joyful accents raise ;
Crown him, ye Christians, in your song,
And shout the Saviour's praise !

HYMN 98. l. m.

The Glory of the Lord's Ascension. Ps. lxviii. 18 ; xxiv. 7—10.

- 1 **O**UR Lord is risen from the dead ;
Our Jesus is gone up on high ;
The powers of hell are captive led,
Dragg'd from the portals of the sky.
- 2 Eternal glory him awaits,
And angels chant the solemn lay :
“ Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates !
Ye everlasting doors, give way ! ”
- 3 Unfold, ye heavens, your gates of light,
And wide display the radiant scene !
He claims these mansions as his right :
Receive the King of glory in !

4 "Who is the King of glory, who?"
 The Lord that all his foes o'ercame,
 The world, sin, death, and hell o'erthrew ;
 And Jesus is the Conqueror's name.

5 Eternal glory him awaits,
 And angels chant the solemn lay :
 "Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates !
 Ye everlasting doors, give way !"

6 "Who is the King of glory, who?"
 The Lord, of boundless power possess'd,
 The King of saints and angels too,
 God over all, for ever blest.

THE LORD'S DIVINE PROCEEDING

HYMN 99. L. M.

Descent of the Holy Spirit. John xvi. 7; i. 4; xiv. 10; Isa. vi.
 Luke xvii. 5; Rev. vii. 3; Mark xvi. 17.

1 O WELCOME now, ye favour'd race,
 The day of Pentecost begun !
 Desire, receive, descending grace,
 Beaming from heaven's all-glorious Sun !

2 The Saviour, risen above the sky,
 The promised blessing now doth give :
 Behold it streaming from on high !
 The Spirit comes, that we may live.

3 The Light-invested Life doth shine ;
 The Son-embosom'd Father glows ;
 From Jesu's body, all divine,
 The truth, with love united, flows.

4 To thee, O Lord, our souls aspire,
And long the blest descent to feel :
Enkindle each with living fire,
Our faith increase, our foreheads seal !

5 From thee our strength and wisdom come :
Our wills and thoughts now sweetly move,
To speak a new, another tongue,—
The language breathed from holy love.

HYMN 100. SEVENS.

The same.

1 RISEN, O Lord, to blissful state,
Where thou reign'st supremely great,
Look with pity from thy throne !
Send thy Holy Spirit down !

2 While on earth ordain'd to stay,
Guide our footsteps in the way ;
Till we come to reign with thee,
And thy glorious greatness see !

3 There, in joyful songs of praise,
We 'll our grateful voices raise ;
There, no tongue shall silent be ;
All shall join sweet harmony ;

4 Till, through heaven's all-spacious round,
Pealing anthems thus resound :
" Lord, thy mercies never fail ;
Hail, Celestial Goodness, hail ! "

HYMN 101. L. M.

The Lord the Centre of the Sun of Heaven. Matt. v. 45; Rev. i. 16.

1 FROM Jesus Christ, our God above,
Proceeds the Sun of life and love,
Whose flowing beams of light and heat
In all created subjects meet.

- 2 Angels and men from hence receive
The noblest powers their God can give :
Truth by that light is understood ;
That heat imparts celestial good.
- 3 To all, these beams, impartial, flow,
And peace, the fruit of love, bestow :
But evil hearts, that hate their source,
Receive, and then pervert their course.
- 4 No more may worldly loves, nor pride,
From us this Sun of glory hide,—
That Holy Spirit of our Lord,
Which ever shines within his Word.
- 5 Lord, whilst we view thy glorious form,
O may thy beams our bosoms warm !
May we the means of blessing use,
And life eternal gladly choose !

HYMN 102. L. M.

Contemplating the Glories of the Spiritual Sun.

- 1 **T**HOU Sun of love, whose radiant light
Glads the adoring angels' sight,
How shall I lift mine eyes to thee,
In all thy bright immensity ?
- 2 **I**n ev'ry work thy hands have made,
Thy power and wisdom are display'd ;
But **O** what glories, all divine,
From thee, Incarnate Saviour, shine !
- 3 **T**hou art my Sun ; thy quick'ning rays
Fill my glad heart with joy and praise ;
Cheer'd by thy glowing beams, I prove
The warmth of thy paternal love.

4 O may thy vital light and heat
 Wisdom and love communicate,
 Selfish and worldly loves subdue,
 And form my heart and soul anew !

HYMN 103. L. M.

The same.

1 JESUS, thou Sun of love divine,
 Thy rays through wide creation shine ;
 In thee, with bright effulgence, meet
 Wisdom and love, heaven's light and heat.

2 There all thy glory is display'd
 In one bright day without a shade :
 Angels from thee supremely prove
 The nameless, endless joys of love.

3 With thee they dwell in fervid light,
 Nor feel nor fear the shades of night :
 Thy heavenly beams will never fail,
 But one eternal day prevail.

4 Be darkness known on earth no more !
 Be truth display'd from shore to shore ;
 Till men of ev'ry land shall see
 Thy glory, Lord, and worship thee !

HYMN 104. C. M.

The same.

1 LORD, from thy body, purest light
 Beams forth in God-like rays,
 A Sun divine to angels' sight,
 Who on thy beauty gaze.

2 They, joyful, see thee as thou art,
 Thy nameless glories view ;
 And unto them thou dost impart
 Eternal glory too.

3 O could we all thy beauty see,
 As seen in heavenly light,
 Our souls in praise would rise to thee,
 Transported at the sight.

4 To thee, and thee alone, be praise !
 Below, we taste thy love ;
 And soon thou wilt our spirits raise,
 To see thy face above.

HYMN 105. P. M.

Desiring to behold the Sun of Heaven.

1 In that bright world above,
 Where angel-hosts reside,
 The Sun of truth and love
 Is never known to hide ;
 Its sacred heat for ever glows ;
 Divinely sweet to all it flows.

2 Its splendid, beaming light
 For ever flows the same ;
 No darkness there, nor night,
 No clouds obscure the flame :
 One endless day will constant shine,
 And ev'ry ray is light divine.

3 When shall we see this light,
 When feel this heavenly heat,
 And, joyful, take our flight
 To some celestial seat ?
 Fain would we join the song to raise,
 In notes divine, to Jesu's praise.

REDEMPTION.

HYMN 106. P. M.

Divine Mercy in our Redemption. Isa. lxiii. 1—6; John i. 14.

1 O FOR a seraph's golden lyre,
With chords of light, and tones of fire,
 To sing Jehovah's love !

To tell redemption's wondrous plan ;
How God descended down to man,
 That man might rise above !

2 His creatures fell : no pitying eye,
No mighty arm to save, was nigh,
 Or aid our feeble powers :
He saw, he came, he fought alone,
And conquer'd evils not his own,
 That we might conquer ours.

3 Temptation's thorny path he trod,
In form a man, in soul a God ;
 And trod the path alone :
In vain the direst fiends assail'd :
His mighty arm of power prevail'd,
 And hell was overthrown.

4 He pass'd the dismal vale of death :
The human frame resign'd its breath,
 And like a mortal died :
But death was crush'd beneath his feet :
He rose both God and Man complete,
 His Human Glorified.

5 Amazing mercy ! love immense !
Surpassing ev'ry human sense,
 Since time and sense began !
That man might shun the realms of pain,
And know and love his God again,
 His God became a man !

HYMN 107. P. M.

God manifested for our Redemption. John i. 18.

1 REDEMPTION claims our highest lays :
 To Jesus Christ belongs the praise :
 The lofty theme should fire the soul,
 And music's richest numbers roll.
 Our blest Redeemer is the God we own :
 Then swell the chorus to his name alone !

2 Unseen, unknown, and unreveal'd,
 No creature's eye our God beheld,
 Till He the wondrous work begun,
 And show'd the Father in the Son.
 Jehovah now as Jesus Christ is known :
 Then swell the chorus to his name alone !

3 From heaven his pitying eye survey'd
 The ruin sin on earth had made :
 He saw his creatures run the road
 To Satan's dark and dire abode :
 He saw, and saved ; the work was all his own :
 Then swell the chorus to his name alone !

HYMN 108. c. M.

The Lord subdued the Powers of Darkness. Luke x. 18.

1 HOSANNA to our conqu'ring King !
 The powers of darkness fly ;
 Before his mighty arm they fall,
 Like lightning from the sky.

2 In darkness bound, to rise no more
 To hurt the rescued sheep,
 Eternal bars confine their power
 And malice to the deep.

3 Hosanna to our conqu'ring King !
 All hail, Incarnate Love !
 Ten thousand songs and glories wait
 To crown thy head above.

4 Thy vict'ries and thy wondrous fame
 Through the wide world shall run ;
 And everlasting ages sing
 The triumph thou hast won.

HYMN 109. P. M.

The Might and Majesty of our Redeemer. Ps. xlv 3-6.

1 LOUD to the King of heaven
 Your cheerful voices raise ;
 To him your vows be given ;
 Fill all his courts with praise !
 Adore, O earth !
 Beaming with grace, to save your race,
 He issues forth.

2 Gird on thy conqu'ring sword.
 Ascend thy shining car,
 And march, Almighty Lord,
 To wage thy holy war !
 Before his wheels,
 In glad surprise, ye valleys, rise !
 And sink, ye hills !

3 Truth, Meekness, Righteousness,
 Thy majesty display,
 And round thy chariot press,
 To spread thy gentle sway.
 Through Zion's land,
 O, prosp'rous, ride ! None can abide
 Thy strong right hand.

4 Here, to my willing soul,
 Bend thy triumphant way !
 Here ev'ry foe control,
 And all thy power display !
 Before thy throne,
 Blest Jesus, see, I bow to thee,
 'To thee alone !

HYMN 110. c. m.

Celebration of the Redeemer. Ps. xlv. 3—7, 17.

1 IN thee, O Lord, and thee alone,
 All might and wisdom dwell ;
 Thy truth hath brought opposers down,
 And subjugated hell.

2 Thy own right hand and holy arm
 Have glorious vict'ry won :
 Thy foes behold, with dread alarm,
 The wonders thou hast done.

3 Eternal is thy sov'reign reign ;
 Thy church shall ever stand ;
 Thy kingdom, like thyself, remain,
 And spread from land to land.

4 Thy Human Essence made Divine,
 And glorified above,
 Beyond ten thousand suns doth shine
 In beams of truth and love.

5 To all the church our God is known :
 The church shall praise thy name ;
 And earth and heaven unite in one,
 To celebrate thy fame.

HYMN 111. P. M.

Rejoicing in our Redemption. Ps. xcvi. 1; lxviii. 18; Rev. i. 18.

1 REJOICE ! the Lord is King !

Your God and King adore !

Mortals, give thanks and sing,

And triumph evermore !

Lift up the heart, lift up the voice,
Rejoice aloud, in him rejoice !

2 Rejoice ! the Saviour reigns,

The God of truth and love !

When he had loosed our chains,

He took his seat above.

Lift up the heart, lift up the voice,
Rejoice aloud, in him rejoice !

3 The Human made Divine

Ascended up on high !

How great was that design,

Which brought salvation nigh !

Lift up the heart, lift up the voice,
Rejoice aloud, in him rejoice !

4 His kingdom cannot fail ;

He rules o'er earth and heaven :

The keys of death and hell

Into his hands are given.

Lift up the heart, lift up the voice,
Rejoice aloud, in him rejoice !

HYMN 112. P. M.

Praise to the Lord's Divine Humanity for Redemption.
Rev. v. 12, 13.

1 BEHOLD, behold yon angel-band,

In bright array, on Zion stand,

And with enraptured seraphs sing,

“ Worthy the Lamb ! ” in noblest strains ;

“ Jesus, our great Immanuel reigns,

The Saviour God, the Mighty King ! ”

2 While hosts above his honour raise,
We would below unite our lays,
To our adored Redeemer's name ;
“ Worthy the Lamb ! ” exulting cry,
To him, the Holy, and the High ;
And all his wondrous love proclaim.

3 What equal songs can mortals bring,
Meet for the triumphs of their King,
Meet for redemption's blissful theme ?
“ Worthy the Lamb ! ” shall still resound,
While echo bears the notes around,
Till all creation catch the flame.

4 Jesus, to thee our grateful tongues
Through time shall raise harmonious songs,
With inward ecstasy of soul :
“ Worthy the Lamb ! ” shall be our cry,
With myriads of the blest on high,
Long as eternal ages roll.

HYMN 113. L. M.

Redemption only possible by Jehovah. Isa. lix. 16—20.

1 WHEN God look'd down on earth below,
And saw man's hopeless sin and woe,
“ Who,” he exclaim'd, “ of all that live,
Will to lost man redemption give ? ”

2 None could be found with strength to wage
A war with Satan's power and rage ;
None could the sword immortal wield ;
None could sustain the heavenly shield.

3 Jehovah then, O wondrous love !
Came down himself from heaven above ;
Our sinful nature took by birth,
And dwelt as Man with men on earth.

4 His manhood tempted, scorn'd, betray'd,
By suff'rings dire was perfect made :
Then, raised to glory all divine,
He crown'd redemption's grand design.

HYMN 114. L. M.

Redemption to be accomplished individually. Matt. xvi. 24, 25 ;
Rev. iii. 21 ; xii 11.

1 JESUS his Human made Divine,
That man might in his likeness shine ;
Suffer like him, like him o'ercome,
And find in heaven a blissful home.

2 The form he took, by birth contain'd
Those seeds by which our nature's stain'd,
But by the power that dwelt within,
'Twas purified and render'd clean.

3 The mighty work, effected thus
IN HIM, must now be wrought IN US ;
We must, in our degree, be pure,
And thus eternal bliss secure.

4 Our evil loves, that stand between
Our souls and him, must first be seen,
Then hated, shunn'd, and far removed ;
And he alone be served and loved.

5 The medium is the Saviour's blood,
His truth divine ; a sacred flood,
Dispensed to heal and cleanse the soul,
And make the heart and spirit whole.

SALVATION.

HYMN 115. C. M.

Exulting in Salvation. Ps. ix. 14.

1 SALVATION ! O the joyful sound !
What pleasure to our ears !
A sov'reign balm for ev'ry wound,
A cordial for our fears !

2 Salvation ! let the echo fly
 The spacious earth around !
 While all the armies of the sky
 Conspire to raise the sound !

3 Salvation ! Lord, inspire us all
 This wondrous theme to sing ;
 Let all before thy footstool fall,
 Our Saviour, God, and King !

HYMN 116. P. M.

The Lord glorified for his Salvation. Rev. vii. 10, 11, 12.

1 YE servants of God, your Master proclaim,
 And publish abroad his wonderful name ;
 The name all-victorious of Jesus extol !
 His kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.

2 He ruleth on high, almighty to save ;
 And still he is nigh, his presence we have.
 The great congregation his triumph shall sing,
 Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

3 Salvation to God, who sits on the throne,
 Let all cry aloud to Jesus alone ;
 To Jesus, whose praises the angels proclaim,
 Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb !

4 Then let us adore, and give him his right,
 All glory and power, all wisdom and might,
 All honour and blessing, with angels above,
 And thanks never ceasing, the tribute of love !

HYMN 117. L. M.

The same. Rev. vii. 10.

1 AWAKE, my soul, awake, and sing
 The praises of thy heavenly King !
 Awake, and join the sacred throng !
 The Saviour's love demands thy song.

2 In grateful strains attune thy lyre,
And emulate th' angelic choir ;
Loudly the joyful news proclaim !
Salvation is in Jesu's name.

3 Salvation ! shout the glorious sound !
Proclaim it to the world around !
Tell ev'ry fearful, trembling soul,
The Saviour's word shall make him whole

1 I 'll praise him whilst I have my breath ;
And when my voice is lost in death,
O may my happy spirit rise,
And sing "Salvation" in the skies !

HYMN 118. C. M.

Trusting in the Lord's Salvation. Ps. lxviii. 1—3.

1 WHEN God arises in his power,
His enemies must flee ;
The righteous, in that joyful hour,
Shall full deliv'rance see.

2 No more shall Zion's wicked foes
Against the church prevail ;
Jehovah his salvation shows,
And all their efforts fail.

3 Jerusalem now owns her King,
Rejoicing in his Word ;
And, grateful, will the praises sing,
Of her redeeming Lord.

4 Protected by his mighty hand,
Secure our souls remain ;
Till raised by his divine command,
With him to live and reign.

SECOND ADVENT.

HYMN 119. c. m.

State of the World at the Second Advent. Matt. xxiv. 29, 30.

- 1 THE sun of love has ceased to shine ;
The moon of faith retires ;
The stars, or heaven's bright truths, decline ;
The fallen church expires.
- 2 But lo ! in heaven appears the Lord ;
On clouds behold him come !
Beaming the glories of his Word,
He calls the nations home.
- 3 Now sacred love, with mildest rays,
O'er Zion's land shall rise ;
The heavenly sun divinely blaze,
And brighten all the skies.
- 4 And truth shall chase the gloom away,
Till falsehood reign no more :
Each eye, behold the rising day !
Each grateful heart, adore !

HYMN 120. c. m.

Nature of the Lord's Second Advent. Matt. xxiv. 30, 31 ; Rev. xxi. 3.

- 1 BEHOLD, our God descends in love,
A second time comes down,
To call our souls to heaven above,
And seat us near his throne.
- 2 He comes ; but not in outward show,
Nor as an earthly lord :
But they his glorious coming know,
Who see him in his Word.
- 3 The Letter, like a lucid cloud,
Now shines with lustre fair ;
The Spirit, like a trumpet loud,
Proclaims his presence there.

4 The tabernacle of our God
 Abides with men again ;
 O'er all he sways his mighty rod,
 And endless is his reign.

HYMN 121. L. M.

The Lord more fully revealed at his Second Advent
 Matt. xvi. 18 ; Zech. iv. 7.

- 1 JESUS on earth to mortals show'd
 Himself the Christ, the Son of God,
 But with the Father strictly One,
 Not two, like human sire and son.
- 2 He built his church, his earthly throne,
 On this plain truth, its corner stone :
 In vain the proud this rock assail ;
 The gates of hell shall ne'er prevail.
- 3 And now, behold ! he comes again,
 In spirit and in power to reign ;
 Still brighter glories round him shine,
 And shew his Human all Divine.
- 4 As soul and body form but One,
 So dwells the Father in the Son ;
 Him we adore, the Man Divine,
 In whom both God and Man combine.
- 5 With shoutings, forth this head-stone bring !
 Proclaim Jehovah-Jesus King !
 Grace ! Grace ! be heard from ev'ry voice !
 In him, as God alone, rejoice !

HYMN 122. L. M.

Jesus making his Second Advent, as Jehovah alone.
 Ps. xlv. 4 ; Rev. i. 7, 8 ; v. 5.

- 1 ON clouds behold the Saviour ride,
 With Truth and Meekness at his side !
 The Great, the Good, the Ever-blest,
 Now comes to give his mourners rest.

- 2 As First and Last the Saviour view,
The Alpha and th' Omega too :
The glories of the Godhead shine
Through all his Human Form Divine.
- 3 The sole and self-subsisting Lord,
Who form'd creation by his Word ;
Almighty Saviour of our race,
The God of mercy and of grace :
- 4 Behold, he comes in heavenly state,
In matchless power, and glory great ;
The wonders of his Word reveals,
And looses all its seven seals.
- 5 Jehovah, Jesus, Lord of all,
Prostrate before thy feet we fall :
We own thy truth, adore thy name,
And gladly all thy love proclaim.

HYMN 123. P. M.

The Lord's Second Advent to Judgment. Rev. xix. 11-15 ;
Mal. iii. 2 ; Rev. xix. 17, 18 ; xx. 14.

- 1 Lo ! he comes, in clouds descending !
Jesus comes on earth to reign !
All the angel-hosts attending
Form his bright and glorious train.
Hallelujah !
Jesus will his power maintain.
- 2 Now is come the judgment morning ;
Sons of night must flee away ;
Saints behold the welcome dawning
Of a bright eternal day.
Hallelujah !
Truth shall all the nations sway.

3 Now is come the day of burning ;
 Now the great Refiner's fire
 Fills the sinner's heart with mourning,
 Fills the humble soul's desire.
 Hallelujah !
 Let his love his saints inspire !

4 Now he brings to light the treasures
 Stored in his eternal Word ;
 Now he gives celestial pleasures :
 Glory to our God and Lord !
 Hallelujah !
 Be his holy name adored !

5 Hail the day of great salvation !
 Never shall his kingdom fail.
 Let each tribe, and tongue, and nation,
 Gladly their Redeemer hail !
 Hallelujah !
 Death and hell no more prevail.

HYMN 124. C. M.

Proclaiming the Lord's Second Advent Isa. xxxv. 5,6 ; xlv. 22 :
 lxi. 1.

1 JESUS the Lord again appears,
 And bids our sorrows cease,
 Proclaims salvation in our ears,
 And offers life and peace.

2 Hear him, ye deaf ! in praise, ye dumb,
 Your loosen'd tongues employ !
 Ye blind, behold your Saviour come !
 And leap, ye lame, for joy !

3 Look unto him, and gladly own
 Your God, ye fallen race !
 Look unto him, and trust alone
 His mercy, truth, and grace.

4 He breaks the galling chains of sin :
 He sets the pris'ner free :
 His word can make the sinner clean,
 Howe'er defiled he be.

5 Let hearts and tongues unite to sing
 The great Redeemer's praise ;
 For he alone is God and King,
 And just in all his ways.

HYMN 125. L. M.

Glad Tidings of the Lord's Second Advent. Ps. lxxxix. 15
 Isa. lxi. 1; Matt. xviii. 24—27; Isa. li. 11.

—1 LOUD let the gospel-trumpet sound,
 And spread the joyful tidings round !
 Let ev'ry soul with transport hear,
 And hail the Lord's accepted year.

2 Ye debtors, sunk in shame and woe,
 Though ye ten thousand talents owe,
 When humbled at his feet ye fall,
 Your gracious Lord forgives you all.

3 Slaves that have borne the heavy chain
 Of sin, and hell's tyrannic reign,
 To liberty assert your claim,
 And bless your great Redeemer's name !

4 Fair Salem your arrival waits
 To golden streets and pearly gates :
 Her blest inhabitants no more
 Shall bonds and poverty deplore.

5 O happy souls that know the sound !
 Bright beams of light their steps surround,
 And show that blessed state begun,
 Which through eternal years shall run.

HYMN 126. S. M

Receiving the Lord at his Second Advent. Isa. lxi. 1; Rev. xxi. 4, 1.

- 1 RISE, rise, ye Christians, rise !
In strains of rapture sing !
Let songs of joy salute the skies,
And welcome God your King !
- 2 He comes to dry our tears,
And break the captive's chain :
Jesus our God again appears,
And Lord supreme will reign.
- 3 New heavens are form'd above,
And there is fix'd his throne ;
The angels praise in songs of love,
And all his goodness own.
- 4 The joyful notes descend ;
We catch the holy flame,
Before Jehovah-Jesus bend,
And celebrate his name.
- 5 One gen'ral chorus raise !
Join ev'ry heart and tongue ;
And be the Lord Jehovah's praise
By men and angels sung !

HYMN 127. P. M. 8,8,8,10,10.

The same. Rev. xxi. 1.

- 1 ALL nature smiles ; for love divine
Breaks through the sable clouds of night :
More ardent beams of mercy shine :
Still brighter are the rays of light.
The Second Advent now we're call'd to sing
Of Jesus Christ, the Universal King.

2 He comes again to bless our race,
 Reveal the glories of his Word ;
 To teach the wonders of his grace,
 And reign the only God and Lord.
 Sinners, prepare your hearts ! give Jesus room !
 Your God is love ; to bless you he is come.

3 "Good-will to men," the angels sing :
 New heavens and earth the Lord will raise :
 With shouts of joy we hail our King :
 The world shall echo with his praise.
 O may the fame of Jesu's love be spread
 Far as the solar beams of light are shed !

4 Jesus, our God of love divine,
 We bow before thy sacred throne ;
 And, with one heart and spirit, join
 To make thy truth and mercy known :
 Thou wilt accept our poor attempts to raise
 This weak memorial to thy name and praise.

HYMN 128. c. m.

Glory of the Second Advent. Dan. vii. 13, 14.

1 BEHOLD the God of truth and might,
 Jehovah, Jesus, Lord !
 He comes ! and beams of heavenly light
 Reveal him in his Word.

2 The Son of man, and God of heaven,
 On clouds now makes his way :
 To him are power and glory given,
 And boundless is his sway.

3 His kingdom must for ever stand,
 Our God for ever reign :
 His church, supported by his hand,
 Eternal shall remain.

4 O happy kingdom, blessed state,
Where Jesus reigns alone !
We enter, Lord, thy Zion's gate,
And thee our Saviour own.

HYMN 129. P. M.

Blessings of the Second Advent.

1 JERUSALEM, proclaim abroad
The blissful tidings ! say, "The Lord
A second time comes down !"
He who for thy redemption fought,
Whose strong right hand salvation brought,
Assumes the royal crown.

2 Behold ! the mighty God appears !
The night recedes, the morning clears,
And glory decks the plains :
Darkness no longer dims the sight ;
It flies before the heavenly light,
And truth triumphant reigns.

3 For lo ! the Word is now unseal'd,
Its deep arcana are reveal'd,
Its wonders we explore :
Soon shall its beaming splendour shine
In ev'ry land, a light divine,
And heaven on earth restore !

4 Then raise your heart, and tune your voice :
With all the hosts above rejoice,
Loud hallelujahs sing !
Praise Jesu's name with sweet accord,—
Jesus, the Universal Lord,
And Everlasting King !

HYMN 130. SEVENS

The Lord comes again, to open the Word, and to form a new Church. Matt. xxiv. 30, 31.

- 1 JESUS comes, our heavenly King ;
We his Second Advent sing.
See his glory in his Word !
Own him only God and Lord !
- 2 Lo ! he comes, with splendour bright,
Beaming forth his life and light.
Truths of wisdom, goods of love,
Now he gives from heaven above.
- 3 Jesus doth his Word display,
And the darkness turns to day.
Now the shades of night are past,
And the day will ever last.
- 4 Now a glorious church shall rise,
Join'd with angels in the skies,
Spreading wide, on ev'ry hand,
Blessings through each clime and land.

HYMN 131. P. M.

The Nature of the Kingdom established at the Second Advent.
Dan. vii. 13, 14 ; Rev. xxi. 4 ; Isa. ix. 6 ; xxxi. 7.

- 1 ALL glory to Jesus on high,
Now peace upon earth is restored !
Our God to his people draws nigh :
He comes in the clouds of his Word.
O Lord, let thine arm be made known !
In power and in glory descend !
On earth re-establish thy throne,
A kingdom that never shall end !
- 2 All sorrow before thee shall fly,
And anger and malice be o'er,
And envy and enmity die,
And discord afflict us no more.

As the Prince and the Author of peace,
 All nations thy voice shall obey :
 All people from idols shall cease,
 And bow to thy merciful sway.

HYMN 132. L. M.

Universal Diffusion of Truth and Love by the Second Advent.
Zech. xiv. 9.

- 1 THE morning dawns : celestial light
 Dispels the gloomy shades of night :
 Truth rears her standard once again,
 And love, celestial love, shall reign.
- 2 The Heavenly Sun, the Lord our God,
 Beams his resplendent rays abroad :
 He comes to bless the humble soul,
 And spread his truth from pole to pole.
- 3 Now nations barb'rous, rude, and blind,
 In Jesus shall salvation find :
 Idols before his name shall fall,
 And he alone be Lord of all.
- 4 Thus ev'ry land and clime shall hear
 The Lord is God, his name revere ;
 From sin, and death, and darkness rise,
 And join the concert of the skies.

HYMN 133. S. M.

The Lord the Only King at his Second Advent. Isa. ix. 1, 2 ;
Rev. xxi. 5 ; Zech. xiv. 8, 9.

- 1 JERUSALEM, arise !
 The heavenly glory view !
 Thy light is come : lift up thine eyes !
 All things are now made new.
- 2 Now ended is the reign
 Of error's gloomy night :
 The Sun of heaven appears again,
 And beams celestial light.

3 Now living waters flow,
To cheer the humble soul :
From sea to sea the rivers go,
And bless where'er they roll.

4 Now righteousness shall spring,
And grow on earth again ;
Jesus Jehovah be our King,
And o'er the nations reign.

5 Jesus shall rule alone :
The world shall hear his Word :
By one blest name shall he be known,—
The Universal Lord.

HYMN 134. L. M.

Celestial Comforts attending the Second Advent. Isa. xii. 1, 2, 3

1 THE joyful, happy day appears :
Jehovah dries his Zion's tears.
He comes to bless the humble race,
And show the wonders of his grace.

2 Lord, we rejoice to see thy day :
Thy seeming anger 's turn'd away :
Our comforts now thou wilt restore,
And Zion's tears shall flow no more.

3 Behold, our God, the mighty God,
Who spread the countless worlds abroad,
Is our salvation ! we rejoice,
And praise his name with cheerful voice.

4 We 'll trust in him, nor be afraid :
Jehovah is our fortress made :
He is our strength ! his arm is strong !
And we 'll exalt him in our song.

5 Wells of salvation open stand :
 The living waters bless the land :
 And while we draw the streams divine,
 Our grateful praises, Lord, are thine.

HYMN 135. L. M.

Praises for the Second Advent. Rev. xxi. 3.

1 BEGIN the song, aloud rejoice !
 Join ev'ry heart, and ev'ry voice !
 Jesus the God of heaven proclaim,
 And publish through the world his name !

2 Angels, inspired with sacred love,
 With praises fill his courts above :
 New are the songs that hail their King,
 While they his Second Advent sing.

3 Now mortals shall his glory know :
 The Lord our God will dwell below ;
 In his New Church make his abode,
 And reign o'er all, the mighty God.

4 Rise, ev'ry heart, with rapture sing !
 Hail Jesus, hail your God and King !
 With angel-hosts your tongues employ,
 In songs of love and sacred joy !

HYMN 136. C. M.

The Same. Rev. v. 13 ; Ps. xcvi. 13 ; Luke xiii. 35.

1 Now blessing, honour, glory, praise,
 By angel-hosts are sung :
 The saints below their voices raise,
 And join the heavenly throng.

2 Adored be He who comes to bless
 The nations with his love ;
 To show his truth and righteousness,
 And ev'ry cloud remove !

3 Blessed be He who comes to reign

In Zion's happy land !

Jerusalem is built again,

And shall for ever stand.

4 No more his kingdom shall decay,

No more the temple fall :

Here Jesus reigns with endless sway,

The King and Lord of all.

HYMN 137.

P. M. 10, 10, 10, 10, 11, 11.

Glorification of the Lord on his Second Advent. Rev. xix. 1, 6.

1 GLORY to God ! the angels sing on high :

Bright seraphim their hallelujahs cry :

By countless myriads, in the heavenly plains,

Are loud hosannas sung in lofty strains.

Jesus they sing, their Father and Creator,

Redeemer, Saviour, and Regenerator.

2 Behold him now with mighty power descend,

To bless the meek who on his truth depend.

Celestial charity, in ev'ry breast,

Shall move mankind to make each other bless'd :

With holy joys the pure will be surrounded :

For Salem's King in mercy is unbounded.

3 Swell the loud organ to your noblest songs !

Give Him the praise to whom all praise belongs !

Let ev'ry voice, in notes triumphant, sing,

Blessing and honour to the Mighty King !

O let his Holy Word, through earth resounding,

Proclaim his wondrous love, to all abounding !

4 The God of glory sitteth on his throne,

And all his angels worship him alone.

The church below his standard rears on high,

And joins the shining hosts above the sky ;

Where awful thunder this great truth proclaimeth,

That Jesus Christ—the Lord Jehovah, reigneth.

Yokohama.
Repeat the last note of lines 556.

PROVIDENCE.

HYMN 138. L. M.

The Lord, in his Providence, regards Eternal Ends.
Matt. vi. 19, 20; x. 28; Rev. iii. 19.

- 1 YOUR hearts and tongues to Jesus raise !
To him alone your praise is due.
In all his providential ways
He has eternal ends in view.
- 2 The vain and fleeting things of earth,
Though counted vain, alas ! by few,
In His esteem are nothing worth,
Who keeps eternal ends in view.
- 3 By griefs and trials he intends,
(And by his outward blessings too,)
T' accomplish those eternal ends,
Which Love Divine still keeps in view.
- 4 O may we strive our hearts to wean
From worldly ends, in all we do ;
And still preserve, through ev'ry scene,
Eternal ends alone in view !

HYMN 139. L. M.

All things under the Divine Providence. Ps. cvii.

- 1 THE Lord conducts the varying scenes
Of life's mistaken good or ill :
Nothing without him supervenes,
And all is ruled with perfect skill.
- 2 All good he gives : his tender care,
Howe'er unjustly we complain,
Still regulates our needful share
Of joy and sorrow, ease and pain.

3 All things on earth, like all above,
On his kind Providence depend,
Will'd or permitted by his love ;
Man's everlasting good, their end.

4 Be this our care,—for all beside
Less anxious let our wishes be,—
To cease from sin, subdue our pride,
And fix our hearts, O Lord, on thee !

HYMN 140. L. M.

The Wisdom of the Dispensations of Providence. Matt. xxvi. 39.

1 'Tis wisdom, goodness, love divine,
Which mingles blessings with our cares :
And shall our thankless hearts repine,
When Mercy's hand the cup prepares ?

2 From unbelief our sorrows flow :
Short-sighted mortals, weak and blind,
Bend down their eyes to earth and woe,
Then doubt if Providence be kind.

3 Should heaven with ev'ry wish comply,
Say, would the grant relieve the care ?
Perhaps the good, for which we sigh,
Might change its name, and prove a snare.

4 Were once our vain desires subdued,
The will resign'd, the heart at rest,
In ev'ry scene we should conclude,
The righteous will of God is best.

HYMN 141. C. M.

Divine Providence ever present. Ps. cxxxix. 5, 7—10.

1 Thou great, all-knowing, present God,
Where'er I stay or rove,
I am surrounded still by thee,
Encircled with thy love.

2 Thy guardian hand my life defends ;
 That life I owe to thee :
 Thy mercy all my way attends ;
 Thy love abounds to me.

3 Where'er I go, I am thy care :
 Thy dealings all are love ;
 And all intended to prepare
 My soul for heaven above.

4 My God and Saviour guides me still.
 In all his righteous ways :
 Daily may I perform his will,
 Each moment live his praise !

HYMN 142. c. m.

Confidence in the Care of Providence. Ps. xxxiv. 1, 8, 7, 9

1 THROUGH all the changing scenes of life,
 In trouble and in joy,
 The praises of our God shall still
 Our hearts and tongues employ.

2 O make but trial of his love !
 Experience will decide,
 How blest are they, and only they,
 Who in his truth confide.

3 The hosts of God encamp around
 The dwellings of the just :
 Protection he affords to all,
 Who make his name their trust.

4 Fear him, ye saints ! and you will then
 Have nothing else to fear :
 Make you his service your delight,
 He 'll make your wants his care.

HYMN 143. P. M.

Dependance on the Divine Providence. Ps. cxxxii. 2, 3.1 **Q**UIET, Lord, my foward heart !

Make me teachable and mild,
 Upright, simple, free from art ;
 Make me as a weaned child ;
 From distrust and murmur'ring free,
 Pleased with all that pleases thee !

2 **W**HAT thou shalt to-day provide

Let me as a child receive !
 What to-morrow may betide,
 Calmly to thy wisdom leave !
 'Tis enough that thou art near :
 Why should I the future fear ?

3 **A**AS a little child relies

On a care beyond his own,
 Knows he 's neither strong nor wise,
 Fears to stir a step alone ;
 So may I with thee abide,
 As my Father, Friend, and Guide !

HYMN 144. L. M.

Confidence in the Care of Providence. Ps. cxxi.1 **U**P to the hills I lift mine eyes,

Th' eternal hills above the skies :

Thence all her help my soul derives ;

There my Almighty Refuge lives !

2 **H**e lives ! the everlasting God,Who spread the heavens and earth abroad,
 Who guides my feet, and, watchful, keeps
 The silent hours while Israel sleeps.3 **M**y soul, thy keeper is the Lord,

The God by heaven and earth adored.

He 'll shade thy head from scorching heat :

No error shall misguide thy feet.

4 O'er thee infernals have no power ;
 And, in thy last departing hour,
 Angels shall visit thine abode,
 And bear thee homeward to thy God.

HYMN 145. c. m.

The same. Ps. cxxi.

1 Lo ! from the hills my help descends :
 To them I lift mine eyes :
 My strength on Him alone depends,
 Who made the earth and skies.

2 He, ever watchful, ever nigh,
 Forbids thy feet to slide :
 Nor sleep, nor slumber, seals the eye
 Of Israel's Guard and Guide.

3 At thy right hand, array'd in might,
 His shield o'er thee he 'll spread ;
 Nor sun by day, nor moon by night,
 Shall hurt thy shelter'd head.

4 Safe shalt thou go, and safe return,
 While He thy life defends,
 Whose eyes thy ev'ry step discern,
 Whose mercy never ends.

HYMN 146. p. m.

They are safe who trust in Providence. Ps. xcii. 1, 4, 10, 11, 14—16

1 **S**AFE is the man, my God, who flies
 To thee, when storms and dangers rise.
 He, from his inmost soul's retreat,
 Shall mark the awful tempest beat,
 And feel thy hand, in mercy, spread
 Its guardian shadow o'er his head.

2 Thine eye surveys his steps, and still
 Thy power protects from ev'ry ill.
 Angels around him, constant, wait,
 To watch and help his ev'ry state ;
 Wing'd with kind mission from above,
 The mission of almighty love.

3 Thus blest through life, O Lord, is he
 Who dedicates that life to thee.
 He feels thy love, thy bounty flow,
 A copious balm for every woe ;
 And gains, when time has pass'd away,
 A paradise of endless day.

HYMN 147. P. M.

"Jehovah-jireh," "The Lord will provide." Gen. xxii. 14.

1 THOUGH troubles assail, and dangers affright ;
 Though friends should all fail, and foes all unite ;
 Yet one thing secures us, whatever betide :
 The Scripture assures us, "The Lord will provide."

2 The birds without barn or storehouse are fed :
 From them let us learn to trust for our bread !
 His saints what is fitting shall ne'er be denied,
 So long as 'tis written, "The Lord will provide."

3 We may, like the ships, by tempest be toss'd
 On perilous deeps, but cannot be lost :
 Though Satan enrages the wind and the tide,
 The promise engages, "The Lord will provide."

4 No strength of our own, or goodness, we claim ;
 Yet, since we have known the Saviour's great
 name,
 In him, our strong tower, for safety we hide :
 The Lord is our power : "The Lord will provide."

5 Though life sink apace, and death be in view,
 This Word of his grace shall comfort us through :
 His presence possessing, with him on our side,
 We feel the great blessing, "The Lord will provide."

HYMN 148. c. m.

Review of Providential Care. Ps. lxxi. 5, 6, 17, 18.

1 WHEN all thy mercies, O my God,
 My rising soul surveys,
 Transported with the view, I 'm lost
 In wonder, love, and praise.

2 Thy Providence my life sustain'd,
 And all my wants redress'd,
 When in the silent womb I lay,
 Or hung upon the breast.

3 When in the slipp'ry paths of youth,
 With heedless steps, I ran,
 Thine arm, unseen, convey'd me safe,
 And led me up to man.

4 Through ev'ry period of my life
 Thy goodness I 'll pursue ;
 And after death, in happier worlds,
 The glorious theme renew.

5 Through all eternity, to thee
 A grateful song I 'll raise :
 But O ! eternity 's too short
 To utter all thy praise.

HYMN 149. c. m.

The same.

1 ALMIGHTY Father, gracious Lord,
 Kind Guardian of my days,
 Thy mercies let my heart record,
 In songs of grateful praise !

- 2 In life's first dawn, my tender frame
Was thy indulgent care,
Long ere I could pronounce thy name,
Or breathe the infant prayer.
- 3 When reason with my stature grew,
How weak her brightest ray !
How little of my God I knew !
How apt from him to stray !
- 4 Around my path what dangers rose !
What snares o'erspread my road !
No power could guard me from my foes
But my protecting God.
- 5 When life hung trembling on a breath,
'Twas thy unceasing love
That saved me from impending death,
And bade my fears remove.
- 6 Lord, when this brittle frame decays,
This mortal body dies,
Complete the wonders of thy grace,
And raise me to the skies !

HYMN 150. c. m.

Tracing the hand of Providence.

- 1 In each event of life, how clear
Thy hand, O Lord, I see !
Each blessing draws my soul more near,
Each trouble drives to thee.
- 2 In ev'ry joy that crowns my days,
In ev'ry pain I bear,
My heart shall find delight in praise,
Or seek relief in prayer.

3 When gladness wings my favour'd hour,
 Thy love my thoughts shall fill :
 Resign'd, when storms of sorrow lower,
 My soul shall meet thy will.

4 My lifted eye, with joyous tear,
 Each changing scene shall see :
 My steadfast heart shall know no fear,
 Because it rests on thee.

HYMN 151. SEVENS.

"My times are in thy hand." Ps. xxxi. 15.

1 JESUS, Ruler of the skies,
 Ever gracious, ever wise,
 All my times are in thy hand,—
 All my states at thy command.

2 Times of sickness and of health,
 Times of penury and wealth,
 Times of trial and of grief,
 Times of triumph and relief,

3 Times temptation's power to prove,
 Times to taste of heavenly love ;
 All, as means appointed, tend
 To promote a blessed end.

4 Plagues and death around me fly ;
 But my Saviour God is nigh :
 Him I trust ; on him I call :
 Jesus is my All in all.

HYMN 152. L. M.

Praise for Providential Care.

1 GREAT God, we bless thy mighty hand,
 By which supported still we stand.
 Revolving years thy mercy show :
 Thy mercy crowns them as they flow.

- 2 In ev'ry place, through ev'ry hour,
Still are we guarded by thy power ;
By thy incessant bounty fed ;
By thy unerring counsel led.
- 3 Either thy hand preserves from pain,
Or, if we feel it, heals again ;
From Satan's malice shields our breast,
Or overrules it for the best.
- 4 Thy goodness in the past we own :
The future, all to us unknown,
To thee commit in humble prayer,
And banish ev'ry anxious care.
- 5 In states exalted or depress'd,
Thou art our joy, our hope, our rest.
Unchanged, through all our changing day,
Thy love supplies new themes of praise.

HYMN 153. L. M.

Resignation to Divine Providence. Hab. iii. 17, 18.

- 1 WHEN earthly comforts fade away,
Assist me, Lord, resign'd, to say,
Though awful judgments round me roll,
Thou art the portion of my soul.
- 2 Although the fig-tree cease to bear,
The vine no mantling clusters wear,
The labour of the olive fail,
Nor verdant pastures clothe the vale ;
- 3 Though bleating flocks should perish all,
Nor lowing herds adorn the stall ;
And though still greater ills be found
To spread dismay on all around :

4 Yet in my God will I rejoice,
With thankful heart, and cheerful voice :
His praise shall still my powers employ,
And his salvation be my joy.

HYMN 154. L. M.

The same. Ps. xlii. 2; Rev. xiv. 4; Isa. lxiii. 3, 1.

1 THOU Lamb of God, thou Prince of peace,
For thee my thirsty soul doth pine :
My love, my faith, my hope, increase,
And make me in thy likeness shine !

2 With single eye, and humble mind,
Thy will in all things may I see !
In love be ev'ry wish resign'd,
And hallow'd ev'ry thought to thee !

3 When pain o'er my weak flesh prevails,
With lamb-like patience arm my breast !
When grief my wounded soul assails,
In lowly meekness make me rest !

4 Close by thy side, O keep me still,
Howe'er life's various current flow ;
With steadfast eye to mark thy will,
And follow thee where'er I go !

5 Thou, Lord, the dreadful fight hast won ;
Alone hast thou the wine-press trod :
Thy hand shall lead me safely on :
Mighty to save, art thou, my God !

HYMN 155. L. M.

The same. Matt. xi. 30; xx. 22, 23; Mark iv. 39.

1 ETERNAL Source of light divine,
Fountain of unexhausted love,
In whom unclouded glories shine,
Through earth beneath, and heaven above;

2 Jesus, the weary wand'r'r's rest,
Give me thy easy yoke to bear !
With resignation arm my breast,
With humble love, and holy fear.

3 Thankful I take the cup from thee,
Mingled by thy unerring skill ;
Though bitter to the taste it be,
'Tis full of heavenly mercy still.

4 Be thou, O Rock of Ages, nigh !
So shall each murmur'ring thought be gone,
And grief, and fear, and care shall fly,
As clouds before the mid-day sun.

5 O thou, who bad'st the tempest cease,
And lo ! the waves obey'd thy will,
Speak to my warring passions peace !
Say to my trembling heart—Be still !

HYMN 156. L. M.

Submission to Divine Providence.

1 At thy command, my willing heart
With ev'ry good would freely part :
Nothing I have, blest Lord, is mine ;
My all to thee I would resign.

2 Patience, submission, calm content,
Become my soul when trouble 's sent ;
Thy chastisements, of ev'ry kind,
Are sent to purify my mind.

3 Had I all blessings at my will,
And knew no trouble, loss, or ill ;
My heart with pride elate might be,
And slow to serve and worship thee.

4 No state, my God, can e'er take place,
In which I may not see thy grace.
All things thou dost for good design ;
And in all states shall praise be thine.

HYMN 157. c. m. DOUBLE.

"Thy will be done." Matt. vi. 10.

1 FATHER in heaven, thy will be done !
To thee I give up mine :
Make me in life and death thy own !
Make me for ever thine !
O keep my wayward, doubtful heart
From anxious passions free !
Teach me false comforts to resign,
And trust my all to thee !

2 Or good or ill, whatever lot
The hours, commission'd, bring ;
Whether my with'ring blessings die,
Or fairer clusters spring ;
O grant that still, with grateful heart,
My years resign'd may run !
Tis thine to give, or to withhold ;
And let thy will be done !

DIVINE PROTECTION.

HYMN 158. l. m.

Divine Protection for the true Church. Ps. xlvi. 1—5

1 GOD is the refuge of the just,
When storms of sharp distress invade :
In his almighty arm they trust,
And find his omnipresent aid.

- 2 Though mountains from their seats be hurl'd
Down to the deep, we need not fear :
Though strong convulsions shake the world,
Still our Protector's arm is near.
- 3 There is a stream, whose gentle flow
Makes glad the city of our God ;
With healing virtue gliding through,
And wat'ring our divine abode.
- 4 That sacred stream—the Holy Word—
Renews with strength the fainting soul :
Its living waters life afford,
And make the wounded spirit whole.
- 5 Zion enjoys her Sov'reign's love,
Secure against each foe's design :
Nor can her firm foundations move,
Fix'd on the rock of truth divine.

HYMN 159. SEVENS.

The Lord our Refuge and Protection. Ps. lv. 22; 1.

- 1 Cast on Jesus all thy care !
'Tis enough that he is nigh.
He will all thy burden bear :
He will all thy wants supply
- 2 He thy soul will safely lead :
In his tender love confide !
Call on him in time of need !
He will be thy Guard and Guide.
- 3 Lord, I would, I do submit,
Gladly yield my all to thee :
What thy wisdom seeth fit,
Surely must be best for me .

HYMN 160. C. M.

The Lord our sure Protector. Isa. 1. 10.

- 1 **S**TILL in the Lord thy God confide ;
Depend upon his power !
Through gloomy night he 'll be thy guide,
And cheer thy darkest hour.
- 2 In him is all thy strength and stay ;
He keeps thy soul secure :
In all thy dark and dangerous way,
His kind protection 's sure.
- 3 He never did, nor will, forsake
The souls that love his Word :
Then in his strength fresh courage take,
And trust the mighty Lord !
- 4 Though foes infernal may surround,
Or sorrow's waves run high,
In him deliv'rance shall be found :
The faithful shall not die.

HYMN 161. SEVENS.

The Lord protects in Temptation.

- 1 **J**ESUS, in temptation's hour,
Saves us from infernal power :
Though he seem not, he is nigh :
He will hear the suppliant's cry.
- 2 He preserves our reason free ;
Keeps our wills in liberty ;
Gives both will and power to choose
Life and peace, and death refuse.
- 3 He by truth the mind reforms :
He with good affections warms ;
Builds his kingdom in the breast ;
Makes his children truly blest.

4 Jesus will his humble sheep
 Safe from ev'ry danger keep ;
 Be their constant guide and stay,
 Their defence by night and day.

HYMN 162. c. m.

The Lord our Protector in all States.

- 1 WE 're helpless, feeble, mean, and poor,
 Mere weakness when we 're tried :
 The Lord is ours ; we want no more :
 He is our strength and guide.
- 2 Dragons and serpents will assail,
 With all their art and power :
 But Jesus will for us prevail,
 In ev'ry trying hour.
- 3 Sometimes thick darkness will invade,
 And gloomy be the night :
 But he will guide us through the shade,
 And bring us forth to light.
- 4 Whate'er befall us on the road,
 We need not yield to fear :
 The Lord Jehovah is our God,
 And always will be near.

HYMN 163. SEVENS.

Imploring Divine Protection.

- 1 JESUS, lover of my soul,
 Let me to thy bosom fly,
 While the angry billows roll,
 While the tempest still is high !
- 2 Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
 Till the storm of life is past !
 Safe into the haven guide !
 O receive my soul at last !

3 All my trust on thee is laid ;
 All my help from thee I bring :
 Cover my defenceless head,
 With the shadow of thy wing !

4 Thou of life the fountain art ;
 Freely let me take of thee !
 Spring thou up within my heart !
 Rise to all eternity !

HYMN 164. c. m.

For Perseverance, through Divine Protection.

1 LORD, let me never turn aside,
 Nor leave the path divine !
 Let faith, and love, and zeal abide ;
 Let patience ne'er decline !

2 Supported by a lively hope,
 May I the storm endure !
 O let thy mercy hold me up,
 And I shall walk secure !

3 Should all the powers of darkness strive
 My peace to discompose ;
 Upheld by thee, my soul shall live,
 Triumphant o'er her foes.

4 Be thou my all-sufficient friend,
 Till all these toils shall cease !
 Guard me through life ; and let my end
 Be everlasting peace !

HYMN 165. p. m.

Confiding in the Divine Protection.

1 CAPTAIN of Israel's host, and Guide
 Of all who seek the land above,
 Beneath thy shadow we abide,
 The cloud of thy protecting love :
 Our strength thy grace, our rule thy Word,
 Our end the glory of the Lord.

2 By thy unerring spirit led,
 We shall not in the desert stray ;
 Surrounding snares we shall not dread,
 Nor miss our providential way :
 As far from danger as from fear,
 Whilst thy almighty hand is near.

3 O Love, how cheering is thy ray !
 All pain before thy presence flies :
 Care, anguish, sorrow, melt away,
 Where'er thy healing beams arise.
 O Love, direct our steps below ;
 And then—eternal bliss bestow.

HYMN 166. F. M.

Relying on the Promises of Divine Protection. Deut. xxxiii. 25;
 Isa. xliii. 1, 2.

1 In ev'ry condition, in sickness and health,
 In joy and in sorrow, in want and in wealth,
 Thy God, O my soul, hath declared unto thee,
 "Behold, as thy days, so thy succour shall be!"

2 "Fear not ! I am with thee ! O be not dismay'd !
 For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid ;
 I 'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee
 to stand,
 Upheld by my faithful, omnipotent hand.

3 "Through deep swelling waters thou safely shalt
 go ;
 The waves of temptation shall not overflow :
 For I will be with thee, thy sorrows to bless,
 And turn to rejoicing thy deepest distress.

4 "When through fiery trials thy journey shall lie,
 My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply :
 The flame shall not hurt thee : I only design
 Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine."

5 How firm a foundation, O merciful Lord,
 Is laid for our faith in thy life-giving Word !
 Thy promise unshaken for ever remains :
 Thy wisdom defends us, thy mercy sustains.

HYMN 167. s. m.

Divine Protection through the Spiritual Journey.

1 I see a host of foes
 Around me daily stand,
 And all my holy way oppose
 To Canaan's happy land.

2 But shall I yield to fear ?
 Is all my courage gone ?
 Is not my kind Protector near,
 To lead me safely on ?

3 My God will lend his aid
 In ev'ry new distress :
 I 'll urge my way, nor be afraid :
 He will be nigh to bless.

4 He will my life defend
 In ev'ry trying hour :
 Jesus is my almighty friend,
 My fortress and my tower.

5 O may I never stray
 From his protecting hand ;
 But cleave to him, and keep my way,
 Till brought to Zion's land !

HYMN 168. c. m.

Protection against Evil Spirits.

1 My soul, be ever on thy guard !
 Infernals round thee wait,
 To rob thee of thy great reward
 In heaven's eternal state.

2 They watch our heedless steps, and dwell
 In all our loves unclean ;
 With subtle wiles lead down to hell,
 And operate unseen.

3 O guard against their influence,
 And know them for thy foes !
 Labour and strive to drive them hence,
 And all their wiles oppose.

4 Jesus, thou wilt my life defend,
 And bid my foes depart,
 If I to truth and goodness bend,
 And give thee all my heart.

ANGELIC MINISTRATIONS.

HYMN 169. L. M.

Angels attendant on man. Luke ii. 9—14; Ps. xxxiv. 7.

1 SEE a bright host descend to earth,
 Glad to announce Immanuel's birth !
 Hark ! the full choir of angels sing
 The new-born Saviour, mighty King !

2 And still these glorious hosts above
 Fulfil their ministries of love ;
 On men below they cheerful wait,
 Nor think the work beneath their state.

3 From them sweet consolations rise,
 And thoughts which render mortals wise ;
 From foes infernal they protect,
 And all their artful wiles detect.

4 Jesus, my gracious Lord and friend,
 May these thy servants me attend
 Through life ; and, when I quit this clay,
 Safe to thine arms my soul convey !

HYMN 170. C. M.

The same. Ps. xxxiv. 7; xci. 11.

- 1 MINIST'RING angels mark our road,
And all our steps attend ;
Inspire our minds with thoughts of God,
Still ready to befriend.
- 2 Great God ! and do thy angels wait
On one so mean as I,
To guide me in my erring state,
And lead my soul on high ?
- 3 O how should I their friendship prize,
And all my conduct heed,
Ne'er to offend their holy eyes,
In thought, in word, or deed !
- 4 But, Lord, thy purer eyes divine
My ev'ry step pursue :
O, since thou seest each thought of mine,
Inspire and guide them too !

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HYMN 171. SEVENS.

The same. Ps. xci. 11, 12.

- 1 PRAISE to Jesu's matchless love,
For his ministers of grace,
Guardian angels from above,
Sent to help our feeble race !
- 2 They to us are ever nigh ;
Know our ev'ry word and deed ;
Guard us with a watchful eye ;
Help in ev'ry time of need.
- 3 Heavenly graces they inspire,
Goodness, wisdom, joy, and peace ;
Warm our hearts with holy fire,
And our faith and hope increase.

4 They disperse each anxious fear ;
 Sympathize in all our woes ;
 And our fainting spirits cheer,
 When oppress'd by inward foes.

5 When we come to death's cold shore,
 Tender aid by them is given,
 Charged in love to bear us o'er,
 And conduct us safe to heaven.

THE WORD.

HYMN 172. C. M.

The Blessings of the Word. Rev. xxii. 2, 1.

1 FATHER of mercies, in thy Word,
 What grace and glory shine !
 For ever be thy name adored
 For wisdom so divine !

2 The tree of life here fruitful grows,
 Adorn'd with healing leaves ;
 Sublimer sweets than nature knows,
 The hungry soul receives.

3 Here springs of consolation rise,
 To cheer the fainting mind :
 Here thirsty souls receive supplies,
 And sweet refreshment find.

4 And here Redemption's gracious voice,
 Glad tidings spreads around ;
 And life, and everlasting joys,
 Attend the blissful sound.

5 O may these heavenly pages be
 My ever-dear delight ;
 And still new beauties may I see,
 And still increasing light !

6 Divine Instructor ! Gracious Lord,
Be thou for ever near !
Teach me to love thy sacred Word,
And view thy glory there !

HYMN 173. L. M.

The same. Ex. xiii. 21.

- 1 WHEN Israel through the desert pass'd,
A fiery pillar went before,
To guide them through the dreary waste,
And lessen the fatigues they bore.
- 2 Such is the glorious Word of God :
'Tis for our light and guidance given :
It sheds a lustre all abroad,
And points the way to bliss and heaven.
- 3 It fills the soul with sweet delight,
And quickens its inactive powers :
It sets our wand'ring footsteps right,
Displays his love, and kindles ours.
- 4 Its promises rejoice the heart :
Its doctrines are divinely true :
Knowledge and pleasure it imparts :
It comforts, and instructs us too.
- 5 Ye favour'd lands, blest with this Word ;
Ye saints, who feel its saving power ;
Unite your tongues to praise the Lord,
And his distinguish'd grace adore !

HYMN 174. L. M.

*The Word our greatest Blessing. Ps. cxix. 15, 16 ; Ex. xiv. 13
Gen. xix. 22, 17 ; John viii. 11.*

- 1 WHERE can I dwell with such delight,
My thoughts with so much pleasure rove,
As in thy Word of life and light,
That speaks the language of thy love ?

- 2 Though all around me be serene,
And joy and gladness gild my way,
Thy Word points out a brighter scene,
And opens an eternal day.
- 3 If dark'ning clouds above me lower,
And dangers all around me press,
It whispers, in the trying hour,
" Be still ; for I am nigh to bless."
- 4 When deep reflection on the past
Gives to my wounded conscience pain,
" Haste," cries a faithful herald, "haste,
And tarry not in all the plain."
- 5 And when I read my dread account
Of follies and of evils o'er,
While trembling at the vast amount,
" Go," saith a voice, " and sin no more."
- 6 Jesus, my Saviour and my Lord,
From thee I would no more depart :
O write the precepts of thy Word
Deep on the tablet of my heart !

HYMN 175. L. M.

The same. Ps. cxix. 97, 105, 127, 143, 71, 33.

- 1 O how I love thy holy Word,
Thy gracious covenant, O Lord !
It guides me in the peaceful way,
To realms of everlasting day.
- 2 What are the mines of shining wealth,
The strength of youth, the bloom of health ?
What are all joys compared with those
Which inwardly thy Word bestows ?

3 Though grievous troubles pierce my heart,
 Though all my fondest hopes depart,
 Though tears of bitter anguish flow,
 Thy Word can soothe and heal my woe.

4 O hadst thou left me unchastised,
 Thy precepts I had lightly prized ;
 The snare for me in secret laid,
 Had my unwary feet betray'd.

5 Led on by thee, I 'll keep the road,
 That leads to thy divine abode ;
 Where, in thy presence fully blest,
 The just made perfect ever rest.

HYMN 176. c. m.

The Word the Treasury of True Wisdom.

1 **W**HAT themes divine our minds employ,
 What wond'rous truths appear,
 Whene'er we read the Word with joy,
 And find its Author near !

2 **W**ould we our God and Saviour know
 (That science most divine) ?
 To Wisdom's Word we humbly go ;
 For there his glories shine.

3 **W**ish we ourselves, our souls, to learn,
 Their nature, state, and end ?
 To inspiration's page we turn,
 And there the whole is penn'd.

4 **J**esus, from thy exhaustless Word
 Are stores of wisdom given :
 Above all names be thine preferr'd,
 Thou God of earth and heaven !

HYMN 177. C. M.

The Excellences of the Word. Ps. xlv. 13. ; xix. 6, 7, 8 ;
exix. 105, 18.

- 1 GROUNDED in truth, thy church shall rise
In all thy image, Lord ;
And with devout affection prize
The doctrines of thy Word.
- 2 Thy truth shall spread on ev'ry hand,
And through the earth be known ;
Thy holy church for ever stand,
Eternal as thy throne.
- 3 Thy truth is wisdom, and shall raise
Thy sons to perfect light ;
Teach them thy holy name to praise,
And worship thee aright.
- 4 Thy Word is pure, and all divine :
It makes the simple wise :
Its beams of heavenly glory shine
To our astonish'd eyes.
- 5 'Tis like the sun, a cheering light
That guides us all the day ;
And through the dangers of the night
A lamp to lead our way.
- 6 While in thy Word we search for thee,
With reverential awe,
Open our eyes, that we may see
The wonders of thy law !

HYMN 178. P. M. 87, 87, 77.

The Word our Refuge and Comfort.

- 1 PRECIOUS boon ! O what a treasure
Doth the Word of God afford !
Plenteous streams of health and pleasure
On the thirsty nations pour'd !
Here we view the Saviour's face !
Here we find a resting place !

2 When the heart is fill'd with sadness,
 Or when doubtings cloud the mind,
 Soon is mourning turn'd to gladness ;
 Healing virtue here we find.
 To the Word of truth we flee ;
 There we find security.

3 In the hour of dark temptation,
 What shall make us fly or yield,
 While the Word of consolation
 Is to us a mighty shield,—
 Is a sword of flaming light,
 Putting all our foes to flight ?

HYMN 179. P. M. 886, 886.

The Word adapted to all states.

1 For ev'ry state, and ev'ry age,
 Behold the heaven-inspired page
 With wondrous skill design'd ;
 For simple minds, with wisdom fraught ;
 While those of wider range of thought
 Increasing knowledge find.

2 Its lit'ral sense, by pleasing truth,
 Instructs the tender mind of youth,
 And draws the heart above :
 Its inward spirit guides the wise,
 And fills the angels in the skies
 With light, and joy, and love.

3 Where of mere transient, worldly things,
 The letter treats, the spirit brings
 Celestial glories near :
 By mutual correspondence join'd,
 The worlds of nature and of mind
 In harmony appear.

4 Of the wide universe we call
 God the sole life, the All in all ;
 So, in his Holy Word,
 In ev'ry jot he present is,
 Dispensing life, and light, and bliss,
 To all who own him Lord.

HYMN 180. L. M.

"Come ye to the waters." Isa. lv. 1, &c.

1 Ho ! ev'ry one that thirsts, draw nigh !
 Come to the fount that springs above !
 Mercy and free salvation buy !
 Buy wine and milk,—buy truth and love !

2 Come to the living waters, come !
 Sinners, obey your Maker's voice !
 Return, ye weary wand'lers, home,
 And in redeeming love rejoice !

3 See from the rock the fountain rise !
 For you in healing streams it rolls :
 Money ye need not bring, nor price ;
 'Tis free to humble, contrite souls.

4 Nothing ye in exchange shall give :
 Leave all ye have, and are, behind :
 Freely the gift of God receive,
 With grateful heart, and lowly mind !

HYMN 181. C. M.

The Pool of Bethesda. John. v. 2—4.

1 **H**ERE, at Bethesda's pool, the poor,
 The wither'd, halt, and blind,
 With waiting hearts expect a cure,
 And free admittance find.

2 **H**ere streams of wondrous virtue flow
 'To heal and cleanse the soul ;
 To wash the filthy white as snow,
 And make the wounded whole.

3 The dumb break forth in songs of praise :
 The blind their sight receive :
 The cripple runs in wisdom's ways :
 The dead are raised, and live.

4 Lord, lift our first desires to thee,
 Our languid hearts inflame,
 That we, by truth from sin set free,
 May glorify thy name !

HYMN 182. L. M.

The Waters of the Sanctuary. Ezekiel xlvii. 1, 8, 9, 12.

1 GREAT Source of being and of love,
 Thy wisdom framed the worlds above,
 And all the blessings mortals know
 From thee, the living Fountain, flow.

2 A sacred spring, at thy command,
 From Zion's mount, in Canaan's land,
 Beside the temple cleaves the ground,
 And pours its limpid stream around.

3 Down to the sea the waters flow,
 And carry healing as they go :
 New forms of life their power confess,
 And teeming deeps the fountain bless.

4 Close by the river's banks appear
 The trees of life, in order fair ;
 Whose leaves a precious med'cine give ;
 And, by their fruit, the nations live.

HYMN 183. SEVENS.

The testimony of Jesus is the spirit of prophecy. Rev. xix. 10.

1 KINGS and leaders, prophets, seers,
 Penmen of the Sacred Word,
 Each to Jesus witness bears,
 As the only God and Lord.

- 2 He who pleaded Israel's cause
With his wonder-working rod,
In his acts, and mystic laws,
Shadow'd forth the Saviour God.
- 3 Seers and prophets, fill'd with awe,
Of the Great Redeemer spake,
Who should magnify the law,
And the bonds of Zion break.
- 4 Lo, the Psalmist strikes the lyre,
And with holy transport sings !
His the Spirit's sacred fire,
And his theme the King of kings.
- 5 How should we delight to hear
Strains that hope and love impart,—
Strains that chase away our fear,—
Strains that elevate the heart !

HYMN 184. s. m.

The Spiritual Sense of the Word revealed.

- 1 **G**REAT God, we give thee praise
For all thy wondrous grace,
Thy kind and condescending ways
To our poor fallen race.
- 2 Thou hast thy love reveal'd
Beyond what prophets knew ;
Thy Holy Book of truth unseal'd
To our astonish'd view.
- 3 We wander now no more
Where dark'ning errors lead :
In its own light we truth explore,
And wonder while we read.

4 Lord, we adore thy name
For light and truth divine !

From thee the welcome mercies came,
And be the glory thine !

HYMN 185. s. m.

The same.

1 THE Word is all divine :

Its inmost is the Lord :

Its glories through the letter shine,
And heavenly light afford.

2 None but the Lord can make
His Word to sinners known.

What Jesus gives we thankful take,
And bow before his throne.

3 O may we faithful stand,
In all that 's good improve,
And yield such mercies their demand,
Supreme returns of love !

HYMN 186. p. m.

The same.

1 To Jesus be praise for giving us light !

'Tis he who can raise from sorrow's sad night !
Thro' error and darkness the truth has been seal'd,
But now the rich wonders of love are reveal'd.

2 The sacred contents of heaven's blest Word
Are open'd to men by Jesus our Lord.

The veil is removed : we enter, and find
The Word's deep arcana explain'd to the mind.

3 Now heaven and earth in union shall prove,
And angels with men be joined in love :
Deep truths of the gospel shall make mortals wise,
And join the church here with the church in the
skies.

4 An influx divine from Jesus shall come
 Of wisdom and love, to guide us safe home.
 By love and truth guided, we joyfully rise,
 And, Jesus adoring, press on to the skies.

HYMN 187. P. M.

The Word opened as to its spirit and life. Ezek. xlvi. 1, 8, 9, 12.

1 SEE from Zion's sacred mountain
 Streams of living water flow !
 God has open'd there a fountain :
 This supplies the plains below.
 They are blessed
 Who its sovereign virtues know.

2 Through ten thousand channels flowing,
 Streams of mercy find their way ;
 Life and health and joy bestowing,
 They the Saviour's love display.
 O ye nations,
 Hail the long expected day !

3 Gladden'd by the flowing treasure,
 All enriching as it goes,
 Lo ! the desert smiles with pleasure,
 Buds and blossoms as the rose :
 Ev'ry object
 Sings for joy, where'er it flows.

4 Trees of life, the banks adorning,
 Yield their fruit to all around.
 They who eat are saved from mourning ;
 Pleasures spring, and hopes abound :
 Fair their portion !
 Endless life with glory crown'd.

HYMN 188. s. m.

Praise for the Opening of the Word. Rev. xix. 11.

- 1 JEHOVAH, Jesus, Lord,
Our tongues shall bless thy name :
By heaven and earth be thou adored,
And endless be thy fame !
- 2 Thou hast to us reveal'd
Thy Word of truth and grace :
Thou hast the sacred book unseal'd,
And shewn thy glorious face.
- 3 The heavenly doors above
Wide open ever stand :
Our souls may fly on wings of love,
And view that happy land.
- 4 What tribute shall we bring,
For grace so rich and free ?
We 'll own thee sov'reign Lord and King,
And live alone to thee.

HYMN 189. c. m.

The same.

- 1 How shall we celebrate thy love,
Thou ever-blessed Lord,
For all thy mercies from above,
But chiefly for thy Word !
- 2 Goodness and truth are now display'd
In their own heavenly light :
Thy Holy Word is open laid
To our astonish'd sight.
- 3 'Tis ours to walk in light divine
Through all our happy road :
The beams of truth around us shine,
And lead to thine abode.

4 O blessed day of light and heat,
Of sacred truth and love !
Now we may run, with cheerful feet,
To realms of bliss above.

HYMN 190. c. m.

For the spread of the Everlasting Gospel.

1 JESUS our God, arise, and shine
With beams of heavenly light !
From this dark world of sin dispel
The long and doleful night !

2 No more may helpless idols share
The honours due to thee !
May ev'ry nation know thy name,
And thy salvation see !

3 With its own pure and native light,
Lord, may thy gospel shine !
May error fly, like morning clouds,
Before the light divine !

4 Whilst heaven-born truth her charms reveals,
May love each breast inspire !
Nor let the selfish passions mix
With this celestial fire !

HYMN 191. p. m.

The Power of Divine Truth. Isa. iv. 10, 11.

1 MARK the soft falling snow,
And the diffusive rain !
To heaven, from whence it falls,
It turns not back again ;
But waters earth through ev'ry pore,
And calls forth all its secret store.

2 Array'd in beauteous green,
The hills and valleys shine ;
And man and beast are fed
By Providence Divine :
The harvest bows its golden ears,
The copious seed of future years.

3 Thus saith the living God :
“ So shall my Word descend,
Almighty to effect
The purpose I intend :
Millions of souls shall feel its power,
And bear it on to millions more.”

THE CHURCH.

HYMN 192. L. M.

Descent of the New Jerusalem.

- 1 JERUSALEM' from heaven descends,
And far and wide her light extends :
In her shall ev'ry clime rejoice,
And all shall hear the Saviour's voice.
- 2 The idol-gods before her fall,
And truth celestial conquers all :
Darkness gives place to sacred light,
And nameless glories bless the sight.
- 3 From heaven the showers reviving flow ;
The barren deserts fruitful grow :
The thorny wastes rich plenty yield ;
And golden harvests grace the field.
- 4 The valleys rise, they laugh and sing :
The hills their thankful tribute bring :
Now, mortals, join the hosts above,
Jesus to praise, the God of love !

HYMN 193. SEVENS.

Descent of the New Jerusalem. Rev. xxi. 10—21.

- 1 RICH in mercy, Jesus reigns :
Angels own no other King :
Crown him, mortals, in your strains,
While his matchless grace you sing !
- 2 Angels wake their loffier lays,
Kindled from celestial fires :
Humbler spirits bid his praise
Sweetly flow from silver lyres.
- 3 Catch, O catch the pleasing strain !
Gratitude demands the song :
Jesus builds his church again ;
Lays her deep foundations strong.
- 4 Truth divine her walls supports :
Love has paved her streets of gold :
See her jasper towers and courts !—
Gates of pearl that never fold !
- 5 Pilgrims, enter and rejoice !
Here your Saviour holds his throne :
'Tis the city of his choice :
'Tis the church he calls his own.
- 6 Precious gems, of various hue,
Brightly shine on ev'ry side :
Come, the splendid glories view !
Come, and in his courts abide !

HYMN 194. P. M.

The same. Rev. xxi. 2, 27, 4; 11, 19, 21, 24; 23.

- 1 To Jesus be praise without end,
For glories reveal'd in his Word !
We see the new city descend,
Adorn'd as a bride for her Lord.

Here nothing can enter unclean :
 No evil can breathe in the air :
 No gloom of affliction is seen :
 No shadow of darkness is there.

2 With wonder and joy we behold
 The holy Jerusalem here ;
 Whose buildings and streets are of gold ;
 Whose walls are of jasper most clear.
 With stones her foundations are set,
 That glow with a lustre serene :
 Her gates, all of pearl, never shut ;
 And nations and kings shall come in.

3 No need of the sun or the moon
 To shine on this happy abode ;
 Her light, more resplendent than noon,
 Beams forth from the glory of God.
 The Lamb is her light, and her sun,
 Of life and salvation the spring :
 Jehovah and Jesus are one,
 Her Saviour, her God, and her King.

HYMN 195. s. m.

The New Jerusalem. Rev. xxi. 25.

1 BUILT by Jehovah's hand,
 The holy city see !
 Its happy gates wide open stand :
 To enter, all are free.

2 One bright, eternal day
 Shall in the city reign ;
 Darkness and death are fled away,
 Ne'er to return again.

3 O blessed, happy state !
 Great God, we thankful come !—
 Low at thy footstool humbly wait,
 And make thy church our home !

4 Jerusalem shall be
 Our peaceful, blest abode :
 Here will we love and honour thee,
 Our Saviour and our God !

HYMN 196. L. M.

The excellency of the New Jerusalem. Hag. ii. 8, 9.

1 BEHOLD New Salem's happy state !
 Her grandeur how divinely great !
 No dang'rous errors can beguile,
 Nor hateful sin this church defile.

2 Silver and gold adorn her dress,—
 Truth, love, and faith, and righteousness ;
 Holy without, and pure within,—
 In will and understanding clean.

3 Her laws and doctrines, just and right,
 Shed beams around of love and light :
 Her order is from heaven above,
 And all her worship springs from love.

4 Her children walk the holy way
 That leads to everlasting day ;
 Assured to find a blest reward,
 A crown of glory with the Lord.

HYMN 197. C. M.

The Church the Garden of the Lord. Isa. li. 3.

1 EDEN was once the pure abode
 Of man in innocence,
 The fragrant garden of his God ;
 Till pride expell'd him thence.

2 Still on the church, his garden dear,
The Lord his care bestows :
Each tree by him was planted there,
And by his blessing grows.

3 The christian's heart, a garden too,
Receives immortal seed ;
Where once alone abundant grew
The thorn and worthless weed.

4 The desert blossoms like the rose,
By Jesu's power restored :
Eden again with beauty glows,
The garden of the Lord.

HYMN 198. P. M.

The Blessings of the Church.

1 How happy are we,
Who Jesus can see,
The Father of mercies unbounded and free !
On him we recline,
And humbly resign
Our souls to the guidance of wisdom divine.

2 Through mercy we taste
The heavenly feast,
The bread of the kingdom, the wine of the blest.
The God, whom we know,
And worship, below,
Shall life everlasting, in glory, bestow.

3 He gracious hath been :
He pardon'd our sin,
And sow'd the pure seed of salvation within.
The beams of his love,
Display'd from above,
The branch of his planting shall surely improve.

4 To Jesus our King
 Our tribute we bring,
 And loud hallelujahs exultingly sing :
 Our Father and Friend !
 His love shall extend
 Through ages of ages, and never shall end.

HYMN 199. P. M.

The same. Deut. xxxiii. 26—29.

1 None is like Jeshurun's God,
 So great, so strong, so high :
 Lo, he spreads his wings abroad,
 He rides upon the sky.
 Israel is his first-born son.
 God, th' Almighty God, is thine :
 See him to thy help come down,
 The Excellence Divine !

2 Thee the great Jehovah deigns
 To succour and defend :
 Thee th' eternal God sustains ;
 Thy Maker, and thy Friend.
 Israel, what hast thou to dread ?
 Safe from all impending harms,
 Round thee, and beneath, are spread
 The everlasting arms.

3 In a land of corn and wine
 Thy lot shall be below :
 Comforts shall with blessings join,
 And milk and honey flow.
 Jacob's well shall never dry :
 Gracious dew shall heaven distil :
 Joy, descending from on high,
 Each humble heart shall fill.

4 Blest, O Israel, blest art thou !
 What people is like thee ?
 Saved and kept by Jesus now,
 Thou art, and still shalt be.
 Jesus is thy sevenfold shield :
 Jesus is thy flaming sword :
 Earth, and hell, and sin, shall yield
 To his Almighty Word.

HYMN 200. L. M.

The same. Isa. Ixiii. 7.

- 1 RISE, ev'ry heart, and ev'ry tongue !
 Prepare a sweet angelic song !
 Your sacrifice of praises bring,
 And hail the glory of your King !
- 2 See what the gracious God of heaven
 Hath now to his own Israel given !
 No thought can reach, no tongue express,
 The wonders of his love and grace.
- 3 In ev'ry age the Lord was kind,
 And to his church reveal'd his mind ;
 But we enjoy a wondrous store
 Of blessings never known before.
- 4 The sun of heaven illumes the soul :
 Oceans of mercy sweetly roll :
 The heavenly streams of truth and love
 Flow freely from the fount above.
- 5 Thy truth and loving-kindness, Lord,
 With grateful hearts we will record :
 Though feeble are the songs we raise,
 Thou wilt accept our humble praise.

HYMN 201. c. m.

The same. Mal. iii. 12.

- 1 REJOICE, ye happy souls, rejoice,
Who in New Salem stand ;
And let your all-harmonious voice
Sound high from land to land !
- 2 Jerusalem shall be confess'd,
By all the nations round,
A glorious church, divinely bless'd,
With ev'ry mercy crown'd.
- 3 This is the Lord's divine abode !
Here stands Jehovah's throne,
The habitation of our God,
Where Jesus reigns alone !
- 4 Delightsome land of oil and wine !
Here milk and honey flow :
Celestial blessings here combine,
And fruits immortal grow.
- 5 Here will we take our joyful rest,
Nor e'er from Salem roam ;
For ever and for ever blest,
In this our happy home.

HYMN 202. p. m.

The Strength and Blessings of the Church. Ps. lxxxvii. 3 ; Isa. xxvi. 1 ; Ps. xlvi. 4 ; Isa. iv. 5.

- 1 GLORIOUS things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God !
He whose word cannot be broken
Form'd thee for his own abode.
On the Rock of ages founded,
What can shake thy sure repose ?
With salvation's wall surrounded,
Thou art guarded from thy foes.

2 See ! the streams of living waters,
 Springing from eternal love,
 Well supply thy sons and daughters,
 All thy fears and wants remove.
 O'er each habitation hov'ring,
 See the cloud and fire appear,
 For a glory and a cov'ring,
 Showing that the Lord is near !

HYMN 203. c. m.

The Strength and Glory of the Church. Ps. xlvi. 12, 13, 14 ;
 xlvi. 4 ; Jer. i. 5.

1 ZION, the city of our God,
 How glorious is the place !
 There Jesus has his fix'd abode ;
 He there unveils his face.

2 Firm against ev'ry adverse shock
 Its mighty bulwarks stand :
 'Tis built upon the living rock,
 Secured by God's right hand.

3 There all the fruits of glory grow,
 And joys that never die :
 And streams of truth and knowledge flow,
 The soul to satisfy.

4 Come, set your faces Zion-ward !
 The sacred road inquire !
 And let conjunction with the Lord
 Be your supreme desire !

5 The Word still shines to give you light ;
 No longer then delay !
 Jesus your God will guide you right,
 To everlasting day.

HYMN 204. P. M.

The Purity of the Church. Zeph. iii. 13.

1 IF we would enter in
 New Salem's happy gate,
 We must depart from sin,
 And ev'ry evil hate :
 Nothing unclean must here be found ;
 No evil seen ; 'tis holy ground.

2 No hypocrite's disguise,
 No falsehood, can come here :
 From all deceit and lies
 The conscience must be clear.
 Jesus alone is sov'reign Lord :
 To him are known each thought and word.

3 This kingdom is for those
 Who love their Saviour's name :
 In vain opposing foes
 The holy city claim :
 'Tis only free for men of love,
 Whose hearts are set on things above.

4 Here such shall joyful feed,
 And drink the living wine :
 From ev'ry danger freed,
 In peace they shall recline.
 Safe and secure they here may rest :
 With pleasures pure their souls are blest.

HYMN 205. C. M. DOUBLE.

"Ye are the Light of the World." Matt. v. 14.

1 JESUS, may thy disciples shine,
 From thee, their heavenly Sun ;
 And, bright with borrow'd rays divine,
 Their glorious circuit run !

Enrich'd with wisdom, may they spread
 The light of truth below ;
 And holy influences shed
 On all, where'er they go !

2 O may they run their heavenly race,
 From thee deriving might !
 As burning luminaries, chase
 The gloom of mental night !
 And, when their work of love is done,
 Enjoy the kingdom given ;
 Cheer'd, by the life-dispensing Sun,
 In thy eternal heaven !

HYMN 206. L. M.

The Lord welcomed by the Church. Hag. ii. 7, 8, 9.

1 Come, thou beloved, faithful Lord !
 Fulfil thy soul-reviving Word !
 Desire of all the nations, come,
 And make thy Church thy lasting home !

2 May all the earth thy glory see
 In thy Divine Humanity !
 Thyselv as God of all make known,
 And in thy church erect thy throne !

3 O happy church, celestial bride,
 Thy husband will with thee reside !
 With peerless glory thou shalt shine
 In robes of honour all divine.

4 The gold and silver, truth and love,
 And all the wealth of heaven above,
 Are thine, bless'd Lord ! thou wilt bestow
 This treasure on thy saints below.

5 With brightest glory thus array'd,
And rich with holy treasure made,
Jerusalem shall glorious stand,
The pride of ev'ry age and land.

HYMN 207. L. M.

The same.

1 COME in, thou blessed, honour'd Lord,
By earth, by heaven, by all, adored !
We hail thee welcome ! Take thy throne,
And in thy Zion reign alone !

2 Our only Lord and God thou art ;
Reign thou the Sov'reign of the heart,
Thou King of glory ever bless'd,
By angels and by men confess'd !

3 Enter thy church, thou Lord divine,
And be the kingdom ever thine !
We shout thee welcome to thy seat,
And lay our honours at thy feet.

4 O happy church, thy bliss how great !
Thy King, in all his heavenly state,
With thee for ever will reside ;
Thy Husband he, and thou the bride.

5 Jesus, our grateful hearts rejoice,
Since thou hast made our souls thy choice :
While here, our songs to thee shall rise,
And join the chorus of the skies.

HYMN 208. L. M.

The Church the abode of the King of Glory. Ps. xxiv. 7--10.

1 JERUSALEM, thou church divine,
In all thy heavenly beauty shine !
Thy brightest robes of glory wear,
And for thy God and King prepare !

2 Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates !
 Behold, the King of glory waits !
 Ye everlasting doors, give way !
 The King of Zion comes to-day.

3 "Who is the King of glory ? tell !"
 The mighty Lord, who conquer'd hell.
 Strong is his arm, divine his might :
 'Tis he who puts our foes to flight.

4 Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates !
 Behold, the King of glory waits !
 "Who is the King of glory, say,
 "That comes in grandeur on the way ?"

5 The Lord of hosts, the mighty God,
 Who rules his foes with iron rod.
 'Tis he who your salvation brings,
 Jesus, Jehovah, King of kings !

HYMN 209. P. M.

Consolation for the Church. Isa. liv. 11 ; lx. 18, 19, 20.

1 HEAR what God the Lord hath spoken
 "O my people, faint and few,
 "Comfortless, afflicted, broken,
 "Fair abodes I build for you.
 "Thorns of heart-felt tribulation
 "Shall no more perplex your ways :
 "You shall name your walls Salvation,
 "And your gates shall all be Praise.

2 "Ye, no more your suns descending,
 "Waning moons no more shall see ;
 "But, your griefs for ever ending,
 "Find eternal noon in me.

“I, Jehovah, shining o'er you,
 “Will disperse the gloom of night :
 “I, the Lord, will be your glory ;
 “I your everlasting light.”

HYMN 210. SEVENS, DOUBLE.

Consolation to the Church. Isa. liv. 4, 5, 7, 8, 11.

1 FEAR thou not, nor be ashamed !
 All thy sorrows soon shall end :
 He, who heaven and earth hath framed,
 Is thy Husband, and thy Friend.
 Long he will not hide his face :
 Soon his seeming wrath shall cease :
 'Tis but for a moment's space,
 Ending in eternal peace.

2 Though afflicted, tempest-toss'd,
 Comfortless, awhile thou art,
 Yield not up thyself as lost !
 Raise to God thy fainting heart !
 All thy wastes he will repair :
 Thou shalt soon be built anew :
 And in thee it shall appear,
 What the God of love can do.

HYMN 211. c. m.

The future Glory of the Church. Mic. iv. 1—5.

1 BEHOLD ! the mountain of the Lord,
 In latter days, shall rise
 Above the mountains and the hills,
 And draw the wond'ring eyes.

2 To this the joyful nations round,
 All tribes and tongues, shall flow ;
 “Up to the hill of God,” they 'll say,
 “And to his house, we'll go.”

3 The beam that shines on Zion's hill
 Shall lighten ev'ry land :
 The King who reigns on Zion's towers
 Shall all the world command.

4 No strife shall vex his glorious reign,
 Or mar the peaceful years :
 To ploughshares men shall beat their swords,
 To pruning-hooks their spears.

5 Come, then, O come, from ev'ry land,
 To worship at his shrine ;
 And, walking in the light of God,
 With holy beauties shine !

HYMN 212. SEVENS.

Invitation to Zion. Isa. xxxv. 10.

1 Come, ye ransom'd of the Lord,
 Rest upon his faithful Word !
 O, return to Zion ! come,
 Come, and find a lasting home !

2 Come to Zion, come with songs !
 Jesu's praise should fill your tongues.
 All your noblest powers employ,
 While you sing your songs of joy !

3 Jesus laid his glory by,
 Left his throne above the sky :
 He has your redemption wrought,
 And to you salvation brought.

4 Come, and find in Zion rest !
 Purest joys shall fill your breast :
 Sorrows all shall flee away :
 Come to life and endless day !

HYMN 213. P. M.

For the spread of the New Church.

- 1 **J**ESUS, Jehovah, Lord,
Now spread thy truth abroad,
 From shore to shore !
Scatter the clouds of night !
Open our mental sight !
Bless us with heavenly light,
 For evermore !
- 2 **S**tretch out thy mighty hand !
In this and ev'ry land
 Evil subdue !
Satan's dominion end,
Ever thy church defend,
O Lord, our God and Friend,
 Gracious and true !
- 3 **T**hy mighty power we sing,
O thou Eternal King,
 By heaven adored !
Nations shall bow to thee :
Subject the world shall be
Unto thy Majesty,
 Jesus our Lord !
- 4 **R**ise, O Jerusalem !
Bring forth the diadem,
 Crown him, and sing !
His sov'reign power make known !
Hail Him who rules alone
On heaven's eternal throne,
 Jesus the King !

HYMN 214. c. m.

The highway to Zion. Isa. xxxv. 8, 9, 10.

1 REJOICE, ye ransom'd of the Lord,
 Your great Deliv'rer sing !
Pilgrims, for Zion's city bound,
 Be joyful in your King !

2 See the fair way his hand hath raised,
 How holy, and how plain !
The trav'ller shall not err therein,
 Nor ask the way in vain.

3 No rav'ous lion shall destroy,
 No lurking serpent wound ;
Pleasure and safety, peace and praise
 Through all the path are found.

4 A hand divine shall point the way,
 And lead you on the road,
Till to the mount of God you rise,
 And view his bright abode.

5 There, garlands of immortal joy
 Shall bloom on ev'ry head ;
While sorrow, sighing, and distress,
 Like shadows, all are fled.

HYMN 215. c. m.

For the spread of the New Church.

1 JEHOVAH, Lord of truth divine,
 Thy word of grace proclaim !
O may it spread from pole to pole,
 Till all shall know thy name !

2 We long to see thy church increase,
 Thy own new kingdom grow ;
That all the earth may live in peace,
 And heaven be seen below.

3 Prosper the labours of our hands
 To spread thy truth abroad !
 May ev'ry weak attempt promote
 The knowledge of our God !

4 Go forth, bless'd Lord, in all thy power !
 The distant nations bring !
 In thy new kingdom may they stand,
 And own thee God and King !

5 One gen'ral chorus then shall rise
 From men of ev'ry tongue ;
 And songs of joy salute the skies,
 By ev'ry nation sung.

HYMN 216. P. M.

For a blessing on the Christian Church Universal.

1 O BLEST Redeemer, from thy radiant throne,
 Where tongues angelic sing thy triumphs won,
 Look down on those who bear thy sacred name,
 And with thy glorious deeds their hearts inflame !
 Restore their ways ! renew them, by thy grace,
 Thy laws to follow, and thy steps to trace ;
 Thy bright example to thy doctrine join,
 And by their conduct prove their faith divine !

2 O be thy Providence their constant friend !
 Thro' life still guard them, and in death attend !
 With everlasting arms their cause embrace,
 And crown the paths of piety with peace !
 And O ! when call'd before their Judge divine,
 May they in Zion's wedding-garments shine ;
 With thee sit down, and find their great reward,
 In full conjunction with their God and Lord !

SABBATH.

HYMN 217. P. M.

Welcome to the Sabbath.

- 1 HAIL, happy day, the type of rest,
When all the faithful shall be blest,
 And cease from toil and pain !
May we this sacred day improve,
Cease from all work but praise and love,
 And heavenly peace obtain !
- 2 To-day our mighty Conqu'ror rose
In triumph o'er his num'rous foes,
 And death a captive bound :
So we from evil now may rise,
Mount up in spirit to the skies,
 And walk on Zion's ground.
- 3 Begone, each low and worldly care !
My soul, to study, praise, and prayer,
 Be all devoutly given !
I 'll humbly wait at Jesu's feet :
His church in solemn worship meet,
 And learn the way to heaven.
- 4 Jesus will kindly condescend
To teach my soul, my heart amend,
 And fill me with his love ;
That, ev'ry sabbath, I may know
An antepast of heaven below,
 The rest of saints above.

HYMN 218. C. M.

The same.

- 1 HAIL, happy morn, whose early ray
Beheld the Saviour rise !
Welcome again, auspicious day,
 To our rejoicing eyes !

2 On this blest morn, birth-day of hope,
Let not one soul be sad !

This is the day the Lord hath made,
And bids his saints be glad.

3 Come, and the wonders of the day
In notes harmonious sing !

Tell to the world the conquest gain'd
By your Almighty King !

4 O happy souls, that feel the power
Of his attractive love !

With him they die, with him they live,
And seek the realms above.

HYMN 219. L. M.

Welcome to the Day of Rest.

1 HAIL, ever-cheerful, welcome day !
O may thy rising morn be blest !
My soul would cast her cares away,
And taste the sweets of sacred rest.

2 I love thy house : I love the road,
Almighty Lord, that leads to thee ;
Regardless of this cumb'rous load
Of sense and dull mortality.

3 Eternal Wisdom, fill my soul
With pure devotion, heavenly love !
May sacred truth my sins control,
And lift my thoughts to joys above !

HYMN 220. L. M.

The same.

1 How welcome to thy servants, press'd
With six days' toil, and various cares,
Is the returning day of rest,
That lifts them from a world of snares !

2 Now we supply our weekly waste
 From wisdom's store, that knows no bounds :
 The Word is honey to our taste,
 Renews our strength, and heals our wounds.

3 With joy we hasten to the place,
 Where we the Lord have often met ;
 And, while we view his glorious face,
 Our burdens and our griefs forget.

4 This precious privilege is ours :
 May we the mercy well improve,
 And find, these consecrated hours,
 Sweet earnest of the joys above !

5 We thank thee for thy day, O Lord !
 Here we thy promised presence feel :
 Open thy hand, with blessings stored,
 And in our hearts thy love reveal !

HYMN 221. L. M.

Welcome to Sabbath Privileges.

1 ANOTHER six days' work is done :
 Another sabbath is begun :
 Return, my soul ! enjoy thy rest !
 Improve the day thy God has blest !

2 Come, praise the Lord, whose love divine
 Prepares celestial bread and wine ;
 Provides an antepast of heaven,
 And gives this day the food of seven !

3 O that our thoughts and thanks may rise
 To heaven, a grateful sacrifice ;
 And draw from heaven that sweet repose,
 Which none but he who feels it knows !

4 May we eternal truths receive,
And practise all that we believe !
O may our lives, by love, express
The holy truths our lips confess !

HYMN 222. P. M.

A sense of the Blessings of the Sabbath. Ps. xlvi. 1, 2, 4; xlvi. 4.

1 To thee, my God, this sacred day,
Will I my thankful homage pay :
For thee I long, to thee I look :
So travellers in desert lands,
'Midst sultry gleams and scorching sands,
Pant for the cooling water-brook.

2 Within thy courts I 've felt thy power,
And learn'd to prize thy favour more
Than life itself, with all its joys :
There let thy smiles again appear,
Again my drooping spirit cheer,
And to thy praise attune my voice !

3 Not all the things of sense and time
Can pleasures yield so pure, sublime,
As from thy sacred presence spring :
Then, till my last expiring day,
I 'll lift my hands to praise and pray,
And tune my joyful lips to sing.

HYMN 223. L. M.

The Sabbath to be devoutly spent.

1 GREAT God, this sacred day of thine
Demands our souls' collected powers :
May we employ, in work divine,
These solemn, these devoted hours !

2 Hence, ye vain cares and trifles, fly !
Where God resides, appear no more !
Omniscient Lord, thy piercing eye
Can ev'ry secret thought explore.

3 The Word of life, dispensed to-day,
Invites us to a heavenly feast :
May ev'ry ear the call obey !
Be ev'ry heart an humble guest !

HYMN 224. c. m.

The Sabbath a Day of Joy and Praise.

1 AGAIN the Lord of life and light
Awakes the kindling ray,
Unseals the eyelids of the morn,
And pours increasing day.

2 O what a night was that, which wrapt
The world in awful gloom !
O what a Sun, which broke, this day,
Triumphant from the tomb !

3 This day be grateful homage paid,
And loud hosannas sung !
Let gladness dwell in ev'ry heart,
And praise on ev'ry tongue !

4 Ten thousand diff'ring lips shall join
To hail this welcome morn,
Which scatters blessings from its wings
To nations yet unborn.

HYMN 225. c. m.

Sabbath Meditation.

1 THINK of the day the Lord of life
Ascended to the skies :
My thoughts, pursue the lofty theme !
To heaven devoutly rise !

2 Let no vain cares divert my mind
From this celestial road ;
Nor any transient joys of earth
Detain my soul from God !

3 Think of the splendour of that state,
The joys that bloom on high ;
Nor meanly rest, contented, here,
With aught beneath the sky !

4 Heaven is the home of ev'ry saint :
To heaven their souls ascend,
To meet their mighty Saviour God,
Their Father and their Friend.

HYMN 226. L. M.

Aspiration towards the Lord on the Sabbath.

1 JESUS, our God, to thee we bow,
And hearken to thy sacred Word :
We hear thy voice, and open now
Our hearts to entertain our Lord.

2 Come, enter in, thou Heavenly Guest !
Delight in what thyself hast given !
Come, bless this day of peace and rest,
This type of endless rest in heaven !

3 As incense sweet, accept our prayers !
Our sacrifice of praise approve !
And scatter all our griefs and cares,
By thoughts of thy redeeming love !

4 Beneath thy shadow let us sit !
Call us thy friends, thy church, thy bride !
And bid us freely drink and eat
The holy things by thee supplied !

HYMN 227. P. M.

Sabbath Retrospect.

1 JESUS, through another week,
Safe has brought us on our way :
Let us now a blessing seek,
In his house, this holy day ;
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest !

2 Mercies multiplied each hour
 Through the week, our praise demand.
 Guarded by thy mighty power,
 Fed and guided by thy hand,
 Lord, thy mercy we adore,
 And thy blessing now implore !

3 May we from our evils rise !
 May we feel thy presence near !
 May thy glory meet our eyes,
 Now we in thy house appear !
 So may all our sabbaths prove
 Days of holy rest and love !

HYMN 228. L. M.

Anticipation of an eternal Sabbath.

- 1 LORD of the Sabbath, hear us pray,
 In this thy house, on this thy day !
 Accept, as grateful sacrifice,
 The songs which from thy servants rise !
- 2 Thine earthly sabbaths, Lord, we love :
 But there 's a nobler rest above.
 O that we may that rest attain,
 A rest from sorrow, sin, and pain !
- 3 There, languor shall no more oppress ;
 The heart shall feel no more distress :
 No sighs shall mingle with the songs
 Resounding from immortal tongues.
- 4 No anxious cares shall there annoy :
 No conscious guilt disturb the joy :
 But ev'ry doubt and fear shall cease,
 And perfect love give perfect peace.
- 5 Soor shall the glorious day begin,
 Whic ends the reign of death and sin :
 Lord, give us, then, those joys to know,
 Which from celestial worship flow !

HYMN 229. P. M.

Reflections for a Sabbath Evening.

- 1 THE day of rest is nearly gone :
But how have I those duties done,
That mark this sacred day ?
Did I commence with solemn prayer ?
Have I refrain'd from wordly care,
And run my heavenly way ?
- 2 For what is given this day of rest ?
That man may be divinely blest,
With milk and honey fed ;
May taste the sweets of heavenly peace,
In truth improve, in love increase,
And eat celestial bread.
- 3 Then, O my soul, thy God obey !
Keep holy ev'ry sabbath day,
And worship him in love !
Then wilt thou rightly keep the rest,
With ev'ry solid good be blest,
And rise to heaven above.

WORSHIP.

HYMN 230. P. M.

Sense of the Lord's Presence in his temple. Gen. xxviii. 16, 17.

- 1 THE Lord is here ! Let us adore,
And own how awful is this place !
Let all within us feel his power,
And silent bow before his face !
Who know his power, his grace who prove,
Serve him in fear ! with rev'rence love !

2 Lo ! God is here ! Him, day and night,
United choirs of angels sing :
To him, enthroned above all height,
Heaven's host their noblest praises bring.
Disdain not, Lord, our meaner song,
Who praise thee with a feebler tongue !

3 Being of beings, may our praise
Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill !
Still may we stand before thy face,
Still hear, and do, thy righteous will !
To thee may all our thoughts arise,
Ceaseless, accepted sacrifice !

HYMN 231. c. m.

Humbly embracing the Privileges of Public Worship.

1 Is this thy tabernacle, Lord ?
And art thou here to-day ?
And may I come to hear thy Word,
To sing thy praise, and pray ?

2 May I approach thy mercy-seat,
And be accepted there ?
And lay my sorrows at thy feet,
In confidence and prayer ?

3 What love, what condescending grace,
Dost thou afford to me !
With deep and humble thankfulness,
Lord, I approach to thee.

4 I 'll put my worldly thoughts away,
And strict attention give
To what thy Word of truth shall say,
That I may hear and live.

HYMN 232. L. M.

What renders Worship acceptable. Ps. li. 17; cxix. 9

- 1 How shall we sinners come before
The King of kings' majestic throne ?
Or how acceptably adore
The great redeeming God we own ?
- 2 A lowly, humble, contrite heart
Is all the off'ring he requires ;
Our only sacrifice, to part
With evil loves and false desires.
- 3 'Tis but to regulate the mind
By the pure precepts of his Word ;
To act with truth and love combined,
And humbly imitate our Lord.
- 4 O let us then no longer stray
Along the dangerous paths we 've trod ;
But run, with cheerfulness, the way
That leads us back to him, our God !

HYMN 233. C. M.

Imploring a Blessing on Divine Worship.

- 1 SHEPHERD of Israel, lend thine ear !
Thy presence now display !
As thou hast given a house of prayer
So give us hearts to pray !
- 2 Within these walls let holy peace,
And love, and concord dwell !
Here give the wounded spirit ease,
And ev'ry fear dispel !
- 3 The feeling heart, enlighten'd eye,
And humbled mind bestow !
And loosen ev'ry baser tie,
That binds the soul below !

4 May we in love receive thy Word,
 In faith present our prayers,
 And find, in thy blest presence, Lord,
 A balm for all our cares !

HYMN 234. L. M.

The same.

1 Jesus, where'er thy people meet,
 There they behold thy mercy-seat ;
 Where'er they seek thee, thou art found,
 And ev'ry place is hallow'd ground.

2 For thou, within no space confined,
 Inhabitest the humble mind :
 Such find thee present ev'rywhere,
 But chiefly in thy house of prayer.

3 Here to our waiting hearts proclaim
 The sweetness of thy sacred name !
 Here teach our faint desires to rise,
 And bring all heaven before our eyes !

4 To us the Word of life unfold !
 Let us thy truth in light behold !
 O send thy Holy Spirit forth,
 And show thy Word's eternal worth !

5 Sacred be all our sabbath-days
 To holy converse, prayer, and praise !
 May we the means of grace improve,
 And grow in knowledge, faith, and love !

HYMN 235. L. M.

The same.

1 Jesus, thou mighty God of all,
 Behold thy church assembled here !
 On thy great name alone we call,
 In humble love and holy fear.

2 O Light of life, thy truth display,
And shed around thy beams of love !
O turn our darkness into day,
And raise our hearts to things above !

3 Here may our fervent praise and prayers,
Like grateful incense, rise on high !
Here may we lose our worldly cares,
And find thy soothing presence nigh !

4 Here may we learn, with lowly mind,
The truths that lead to endless peace !
Here may we feel affections kind,
And love and charity increase !

5 Unite our hearts and minds in one,
In wisdom and in love divine !
Fit us to stand before thy throne,
And make us altogether thine !

HYMN 236. P. M.

Imploring a Blessing on Divine Worship.

1 THY presence, gracious Lord, afford !
Prepare us to receive thy Word !
Now let thy voice engage our ear,
And faith be join'd with what we hear !
Thus, Lord, thy waiting servants bless,
And crown thy Word with full success !

2 Distracting thoughts and cares remove,
And fix our hearts and hopes above !
With food divine may we be fed,
And satisfied with living bread !
Thus, Lord, thy waiting servants bless,
And crown thy Word with full success !

3 To us thy sacred Word apply
 With inward power and energy ;
 And may we, in thy faith and fear,
 Reduce to practice what we hear !
 Thus, Lord, thy waiting servants bless,
 And crown thy Word with full success !

4 Father, in us thy love reveal !
 Teach us to know and do thy will !
 Thy truth and saving power display,
 And guide us to the realms of day !
 Thus, Lord, thy waiting servants bless,
 And crown thy Word with full success !

HYMN 237. c. m.

Presenting Supplication. Ps. xvi. 11.

1 ETERNAL Source of life and light,
 Supreme good and wise,
 To thee we bring our grateful vows ;
 Accept our sacrifice !

2 Our dark and erring minds illume
 With truth's celestial rays !
 Inspire our hearts with sacred love,
 And tune our lips to praise !

3 Safely conduct us, by thy truth,
 Through life's perplexing road ;
 And place us, when that journey 's o'er,
 At thy right hand, O Lord !

4 For in thy presence e'er abounds
 Fulness of purest joy ;
 At thy right hand unceasing flow
 Pleasures without alloy.

HYMN 238. P. M.

Imploring heavenly Peace.

1 PEACE be to this congregation !
 Peace to ev'ry soul therein ;
 Peace, the fore-taste of salvation ;
 Peace, the fruit of conquer'd sin ;
 Peace, that speaks its heavenly Giver ;
 Peace, to worldly minds unknown ;
 Peace divine, that flows for ever
 From its source, the Lord alone !

2 Prince of Peace, for ever near us,
 Fix in all our hearts thy home !
 With thy bright appearing cheer us !
 Let thy blessed kingdom come !
 Come with sweetest consolation !
 Come, and give our souls to prove
 All the joys of thy salvation,
 All the joys that spring from love !

HYMN 239. P. M.

Adoration of the Lord Jesus Christ.

THE Lord is the God we adore,
 Our faithful, unchangeable Friend,
 Whose love is as great as his power,
 And neither knows measure nor end.
 'Tis Jesus, the First and the Last ;
 Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home.
 We 'll praise him for all that is past,
 And trust him for all that 's to come.

HYMN 240. C. M.

Devout Adoration.

1 WITH sacred joy we lift our eye,
 To those bright realms above,
 Those happy mansions in the skies,
 Where dwells eternal love.

2 Before the awful throne we bow
 Of heaven's almighty King ;
 With rev'rence make the solemn vow,
 And hymns of honour sing.

3 Thee we adore, and, Lord, to thee
 Our filial duty pay !
 A service unconstrain'd and free
 Becomes thy gentle sway.

4 While in thy house of prayer we kneel,
 With trust and holy fear,
 Thy mercy and thy truth reveal,
 And lend a gracious ear !

5 With fervour teach our hearts to pray,
 And tune our lips to sing !
 Thy mercy will not cast away
 The sacrifice we bring.

HYMN 241. SEVENS.

Devout Adoration and Praise.

1 Now before thy presence come,
 Lord, we bow with holy fear :
 Call our erring footsteps home !
 Let us feel that thou art near !

2 Now begin the glorious song,
 Theme of wonder, love, and joy !
 Angels shall the notes prolong,
 And their noblest powers employ

3 Thou the great Creator art ;
 Thou the kind redeeming Lord ;
 Thou dost sanctify the heart,
 By thy Spirit and thy Word.

4 Thus we praise thy blessed name ;
 While the whole angelic host,
 Thee alone their God proclaim ;
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost !

HYMN 242. P. M.

The Delight of Public Worship. Ps. lxxxiv. 1, 2, 10, 4, 7

1 LORD of the worlds above,
 How pleasant and how fair
 The dwellings of thy love,
 Thy earthly temples, are !

To thine abode
 My heart aspires, with warm desires
 To see my God.

2 One day's devout employ
 Where God and saints abide,
 Excels, in heavenly joy,
 A thousand days beside.

Where God resorts,
 I covet more to keep the door
 Than shine in courts.

3 O happy souls that pray
 Where God appoints to hear !
 O happy men that pay
 Their constant service there !

They praise thee still :
 And happy they who find the way
 To Zion's hill.

4 They go from strength to strength,
 Through this dark vale of tears,
 Till each arrives, at length,
 Till each in heaven appears.

There shall we meet,
 When God our King shall thither bring
 Our willing feet !

HYMN 243. c. m.

The Delight of Public Worship. Ps. lxxxiv. 4, 10.

- 1 **W**ITHIN thy holy temple, Lord,
My soul would thankful stay,
To hear the wonders of thy Word,
And learn my heavenly way.
- 2 **O**ne day where thou art pleased to dwell,
Can give me more delight,
Than all the joys that please so well
The sensual sons of night.
- 3 **I**would perform the humblest use
Within thy kingdom, Lord,
Rather than live in wealth profuse,
With men that hate thy Word.
- 4 **N**o earthly good my soul can please,
Nor real bliss afford :
Wretched is man, possess'd of these,
Without thy presence, Lord !

HYMN 244. s. m.

The Blessings of Public Worship.

- 1 **L**ORD, at thy sacred feet
Joyful we now appear ;
Within thy earthly temple meet,
To see thy glory here.
- 2 **W**e come to worship thee,
For thou art God alone ;
In humble prayer to bend the knee,
Before thy holy throne.
- 3 **T**hy Word is our delight ;
Thy truth will make us free :
'Tis from thyself, a heavenly light ;
It leads our souls to thee.

4 Thy goodness we behold,
 While, in thy presence, Lord,
 Thou dost thy truth and love unfold,
 The treasures of thy Word.

5 In all our meetings here
 Our souls are bless'd with good :
 Thou wilt to waiting souls be near,
 And give thy children food.

6 So will we render praise
 To thee, the God of love ;
 With pleasure walk in all thy ways,
 Till we shall meet above.

HYMN 245. S. M.

The Happiness of Public Worship.

1 How happy, when we meet
 To hear the holy Word ;
 To bow at Jesu's blessed feet,
 Who is our only Lord !

2 With rapture, here, we join
 To serve the God of heaven :
 And here we taste the living wine,
 By Jesus freely given.

3 Jehovah smites the rock ;
 The living waters rise,
 Refreshing all his thirsty flock
 With true, substantial joys.

4 The bread of life is given,
 Our hungry souls to feed :
 Ten thousand mercies flow from heaven ;
 And we are bless'd indeed.

HYMN 246. c. m.

Exulting in the Privileges of Public Worship. Ps. xxvii. 4, 5, 6.

- 1 THE Lord of glory is my light,
And my salvation too :
He is my strength ; nor will I fear
What all my foes can do.
- 2 One privilege my heart desires ;
O grant me an abode
Within thy living church on earth,
Amongst the sons of God !
- 3 There shall I offer my requests,
And see thy beauty still :
There hear thy messages of love,
And there inquire thy will.
- 4 When troubles rise, and storms appear,
Secure my soul abides :
God has a strong pavilion, where
His children safe he hides.
- 5 Now shall my head be lifted up
Above my foes around ;
And songs of joy and victory
Within thy temple sound.

PRAISE.

HYMN 247. c. m.

The Song of Moses and the Lamb. Rev. xv. 3.

- 1 WE sing the glories of thy love,
Jesus, thou great I AM !
To thee we raise the sacred song
Of Moses and the Lamb.

2 How great and marvellous thy works,
How far beyond our praise !
Almighty Lord, thou King of saints,
How just and true thy ways !

3 Who shall not fear thee, righteous Lord,
And glorify thy name !
That thou art holy, thou alone,
Thy saints shall now proclaim.

4 Display'd abroad, thy judgments right
All nations soon shall see !
Their idol gods shall cast away,
And come and worship thee !

HYMN 248. P. M.

The Lord God Omnipotent reigneth. Rev. xix. 5, 6.

1 HARK ! a voice in the sky,
Proclaiming on high,
Through all the ethereal plains,
“ Ye servants of God,
Now publish abroad,
That the Lord, the Omnipotent, reigns !

2 “ O sing to his praise
In celestial lays !
Tune your harps to the loftiest strains !
To him whom ye fear,
With rapture, draw near !
The Lord, the Omnipotent, reigns ! ”

3 As the voice of a host,
On the heavenly coast,
Many waters the music maintain :
Mighty thunders proclaim
His ineffable name,
And announce his omnipotent reign !

4 In the concert of praise,
 Which to Jesus they raise,
 Hallelujah fills all the glad strains.
 Small and great, they all join
 In the anthem divine,
 "The Lord, the Omnipotent, reigns!"

5 May I mingle among
 The glorious throng,
 And to theirs join my own feeble strains ;
 My tribute of praise
 In eternity raise,
 And sing "The Omnipotent reigns!"

HYMN 249. c. m.

Proclaiming Immanuel Lord of all.

1 ALL hail, the great Immanuel's name !
 Let seraphs prostrate fall ;
 Bring forth the royal diadem,
 And crown him Lord of all !

2 Let countless angels strike the lyre,
 And low before Him fall
 Who tunes to love their holy choir,
 And crown him Lord of all !

3 Crown Him, ye seed of Israel's race,
 Who raised you from the fall !
 Hail Him who saves you by his grace,
 And crown him Lord of all !

4 Hail Him, ye heirs of David's line,
 Whom David Lord did call ;
 Th' Incarnate God, the Man Divine,
 And crown him Lord of all !

5 Let ev'ry tribe, of ev'ry tongue,
 All creatures, great and small,
 Loud swell this universal song,
 And crown him Lord of all !

6 Almighty Father, Jesus, Lord,
 Whom King of kings we call ;
 We worship thee, Incarnate Word !
 And crown thee Lord of all.

HYMN 250. P. M.

A General Hymn of Praise.

1 PRAISE the Lord who reigns above,
 And rules o'er all below !
 Praise the God of truth and love,
 And all his goodness show !
 Praise him for his noble deeds !
 Praise him for his matchless power !
 Him from whom all good proceeds,
 Let earth and heaven adore !

2 Shout for joy, and spread abroad
 The great Immanuel's name !
 Him confess the only God !
 Him Lord of hosts proclaim !
 Praise with ev'ry tuneful string !
 Praise with music's heavenly art !
 With the power of music, bring
 The music of the heart !

3 Him in whom we move and live
 Let ev'ry creature sing ;
 Glory to their Maker give,
 And homage to their King !

Praise the Lord with ev'ry breath !
 All his wondrous love record !
 He hath conquer'd hell and death :
 Let all things praise the Lord !

HYMN 251. P. M.

Praise to Jesus, the Sovereign of the Universe.

1 THAT Jesus reigns, let ev'ry nation hear,
 And at his footstool bow with holy fear !
 Let heaven's high arches echo with his name,
 And the whole peopled earth his praise proclaim ;
 Wide and more wide the homage still extending,
 Through space immense, and ages never ending !

2 He rules, with full, unlimited command,
 O'er the wild ocean and the steadfast land :
 As sov'reign Lord, he rules supreme, alone,
 And worlds unnumber'd hang beneath his throne.
 O'er all, exalted, reigns his Human Essence,
 And in all space, without space, is his presence.

3 High raise the song ! Let sweetest accents swell !
 Tell of his greatness ! of his goodness tell !—
 But ah ! how mean the highest notes we raise !
 How far unworthy of the theme, our praise !
 Fall, then, in silent homage fall before him,
 And deep within your inmost hearts adore him !

HYMN 252. L. M.

Praise to the Eternal God. Ps. xc. 1, 2, 4, 11.

1 **L**ORD, thou hast been thy children's God,
 All-powerful, wise, and good, and just ;
 In ev'ry age their safe abode,
 Their hope, their refuge, and their trust.

- 2 Before thy word gave nature birth,
Or spread the starry heaven abroad,
Or form'd the various face of earth,
From everlasting, thou art God.
- 3 Great Father of eternity,
How short are ages in thy sight !
A thousand years, how swift they fly !
Like one short, silent, watch of night !
- 4 Teach us to prize our short'ning days,
And, with true diligence, apply
Our hearts to wisdom's sacred ways,
That we may learn to live and die !

HYMN 253. L. M.

The Lord alone the Object of Worship and Praise.

- 1 JESUS, in thee our hopes shall rest,
Fountain of peace, and joy, and love !
Be thy great name on earth confess'd,
As by the hosts of heaven above !
- 2 Thine is all wisdom, thine alone :
Mercy and truth before thee stand :
Justice and judgment form thy throne ;
And love divine impels thy hand.
- 3 No other can thy honours claim,
Or join in thy redeeming care ;
No rival bear thy sacred name ;
No equal in thy glory share.
- 4 Worship to thee alone belongs ;
Worship to thee alone we give :
Thine be our hearts, and thine our songs,
Great God, in whom alone we live !

HYMN 254. P. M.

Celebration of the Lord.

PART I.

1 SAVIOUR and Regenerator !

Thee alone

God we own,

Father and Creator.

2 Word Incarnate, we adore thee !

Hosts above,

God of love,

Cast their crowns before thee.

3 Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,

One in thee,

Lord, we see,

Who thy grace inherit.

4 May thy Word be our Instructor,

Night and day,

On our way

Our divine conductor !

5 Visit us with thy salvation !

Let thy care

Still be near,

Round our habitation !

6 Jesus, our divine Protector,

Guide us still !

Let thy will

Be our sole director !

PART II.

1 BLESSED Lord, what shall we render

To thy name,

Still the same,

Gracious, good, and tender !

2 Holy, holy, holy Giver
 Of the food
 Truly good,
 Nourish us for ever !

3 Glory, honour, thanks, and blessing,
 Will we give,
 While we live,
 Never, never, ceasing.

4 Thee in glory, great Jehovah,
 May we see,
 And to thee
 Raise the hallelujah !

HYMN 255. c. m.

Praise to the Lord, the Source of all good. Ps. cxv. 1, 9.

1 Not unto us, O Lord, be given
 Or glory, honour, praise !
 But unto thee, the God of heaven,
 We 'll songs of glory raise.

2 Thy mercy, love, and sacred truth,
 Have been our constant guide ;
 And from the earliest age of youth
 Have all our wants supplied.

3 We trust in thee, Almighty Lord,
 Our help and shield above :
 And be thy holy name adored,
 In songs of joy and love !

HYMN 256. c. m.

Praise for Life and Rationality.

1 THY wisdom, power, and goodness, Lord,
 In all thy works appear ;
 And O, let man thy praise record,—
 Man thy distinguish'd care !

2 From thee the breath of life he drew :
 That breath thy power maintains ;
 Thy tender mercy, ever new,
 His brittle frame sustains.

3 Yet nobler favours claim our praise,
 Since reason's light is given,
 With revelation's brighter rays,
 To guide our steps to heaven.

4 There shall we all thy glory see,
 And all thy goodness own ;
 And ev'ry heart, and ev'ry knee,
 Shall bow before thy throne.

HYMN 257. P. M.

Praise for Creation.

1 Let all the earth their voices raise
 To sing a lofty psalm of praise,
 And bless Jehovah Jesu's name !
 His glory let the heathen know !
 His wonders to the nations show,
 And all his works of love proclaim !

2 He framed the globe ; he spread the sky,
 And all the shining worlds on high :
 He reigns complete in glory there.
 His beams are majesty and light :
 His glories, how divinely bright !
 His temple, how divinely fair !

3 Let heaven be glad ! let earth rejoice !
 Let ocean lift its roaring voice,
 And cry, Jehovah Jesus reigns !
 For joy let fertile valleys sing,
 And tuneful groves their tribute bring,
 To Him whose power the world sustains !

4 Come the great day, the glorious hour,
 When earth shall own his sov'reign power,
 And barb'rous nations fear his name !
 Then shall the universe confess
 The beauty of his holiness,
 And in his courts his love proclaim.

HYMN 258. P. M.

Praise for Creation and Providence.

1 My soul, praise the Lord ! speak good of his name !
 His mercies record ! his bounties proclaim !
 To God the Creator his creatures should raise
 The song of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise.

2 Though man cannot see the Lord on his throne,
 Yet here by his works their Author is known :
 The world shines a mirror its Maker to show,
 Reflecting his image, though faintly, below.

3 By knowledge supreme, by wisdom divine,
 He governs the earth with gracious design :
 O'er beast, bird, and insect, his providence reigns ;
 His will first created, his love still sustains.

4 Rise, man, his last work, with reason endued,
 Who, falling through sin, by grace art renew'd !
 To God thy Creator exultingly raise
 The song of thanksgiving, the chorus of praise !

HYMN 259. L. M.

Praise to the Creator and Redeemer.

1 From all that dwell below the skies
 Let the Creator's praise arise !
 Let the Redeemer's name be sung,
 Through ev'ry land, by ev'ry tongue !

2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord !
 Eternal truth attends thy Word :
 Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore !
 Thy church shall rise, to fall no more !

HYMN 260. L. M. DOUBLE.

Praise for Creation and Redemption.

1 JESUS, to thee be endless praise !
 Eternal thanks to thee be given !
 Thou didst create all men, to raise
 Their souls to endless bliss in heaven.
 Hosanna to our only Lord !
 Hosanna to our only King !
 Spread the Creator's name abroad,
 Till all mankind his praises sing !

2 Our souls, O Lord, thou didst redeem
 From sin and everlasting woe :
 On all thy grace and mercy beam,
 In heaven above, and earth below.
 Hosanna to our only Lord !
 Hosanna to our only King !
 Spread the Redeemer's name abroad,
 Till all mankind his praises sing !

HYMN 261. P. M.

The same.

1 O COME, and let us raise
 A cheerful song of praise
 To God, who rules o'er all in love !
 To him our songs are due,
 The Holy, Just, and True,
 By angel-choirs adored above.

2 'Twas he created man,
 And form'd the wondrous plan
 To make his creatures ever blest.
 'Twas he redeem'd from hell,
 That man might happy dwell
 In realms of everlasting rest.

3 With joy we now record,
 That Jesus is the Lord,
 Our Maker, and our Saviour too.
 'Tis he preserves us still
 From ev'ry threat'ning ill,
 And crowns with blessings ever new.

HYMN 262. L. M.

Praise for Creation, Redemption, and Regeneration.

- 1 JESUS, assist our hearts to raise
 A song of humble, grateful praise !
 Thou, Lord, art worthy to receive
 Blessings beyond all we can give !
- 2 Thou Lord of life and glory art,
 Who freely dost to us impart
 All heavenly good and needful grace,
 To help us in our christian race.
- 3 Created by thy hand alone,
 Our heavenly Father, thee we own.
 Thou art our great Redeemer too,
 Who didst our haughty foes subdue.
- 4 Thou dost regenerate our frame,
 And on our hearts inscribe thy name ;
 That name whence all our comfort springs ;
 That name which saving blessings brings.
- 5 The Lord most high, the Holy One,
 The mighty God, thou art alone.
 Thy name deserves more lofty praise
 Than heaven and earth can ever raise.

HYMN 263. SEVENS.

The same.

- 1 PRAISE Jehovah, Jesus, Lord !
 Praise the great Incarnate Word !
 Praise the King of kings above !
 Praise his boundless truth and love !

2 In his Human made Divine
All perfections meet and shine.
He 's our God ; in him we boast ;
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost !

3 His creating love we sing :
He is our redeeming King :
He renews our dying frame :
Glory to his holy name !

4 Angels, come and join our songs,
Come and aid our feeble tongues !
Praise him with your higher powers !
Jesus is your God, and ours !

HYMN 264. P. M.

Praise for Redemption. Rev. vii. 9, 10 ; iv. 9 ; v. 9, 11—13.

1 BEFORE th' Eternal One
The ransom'd nations stand,
And tell the wonders he hath done
By his right hand.
Their joyful strains ascend
To magnify his fame :
They praise, in songs which never end,
The Saviour's name.

2 Jesus who reigns on high,
The happy spirits sing,
And " Holy, holy, holy," cry,
" Almighty King,
Who down from heaven came
A captive world to free !
Jehovah, Jesus, great I Am,
We worship thee ! "

3 Behold a countless host,
Before th' eternal throne,
Hail Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God alone.

Hail, Abra'm's God, and mine !
 I join the heavenly lays :
 All glory, honour, Lord, be thine,
 And endless praise !

HYMN 265. L. M.

Praise for Redemption. Ps. cxi. 1—8.

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord, exalt his name,
 In his own house his power proclaim !
 His wondrous works and ways demand
 A song of praise from ev'ry land.
- 2 He hath redeem'd our souls from hell :
 Safe in his holy church we dwell :
 He freely gives celestial food :
 His hand with-holds no solid good.
- 3 His works of truth and love endure :
 His judgments stand for ever sure :
 Eternal is Jehovah's reign :
 His church for ever shall remain.

HYMN 266. L. M.

Praise for the Blessings consequent on Redemption.

- 1 WHAT wonders hath Jehovah wrought !
 How great the price by which we 're bought !
 The powers of love and truth divine
 In our redemption sweetly join.
- 2 The beams of love descend, and bring
 Ten thousand blessings from our King ;
 While brightest rays of truth and light
 Unveil his glories to our sight.
- 3 His love exceeds our highest praise,
 And all the songs that angels raise :
 How then shall we attempt to sing
 The goodness of our heavenly King !

4 O had we each ten thousand tongues,
And notes beyond the angels' songs,
Our highest praises still would prove
Unworthy of his boundless love !

HYMN 267. L. M.

Praise for the First and Second Advent.

1 COME, brethren, shout the Saviour's praise !
To him your grateful tribute bring !
Let angels hear the notes you raise,
And strike their golden harps, and sing !

2 Sing how he left the heavenly throne,
And laid his splendid robes aside,
Put all our mortal weakness on,
And groan'd and labour'd, wept, and died !

3 Now change the song ! to other strains
High let your pure affections soar !
See where the great Redeemer reigns,
While all the hosts of heaven adore !

4 Again renew the raptured lay !
Another theme of joy is given !
Now dawns the long expected day :
On earth He reigns, who reigns in heaven !

5 Behold, he comes ! a heavenly cloud
Bears him, in sacred triumph, down :
The trump of truth proclaims aloud,
"Jesus alone shall wear the crown !"

HYMN 268. C. M.

Praise for Salvation.

1 COME, let us all unite to praise
The Saviour of mankind !
Let thankful hearts, in solemn lays,
Be with our voices join'd !

2 Though feeble our best efforts prove,
 Thou, Lord, wilt not despise
 The songs that rise from filial love,
 Our humble sacrifice.

3 Let ev'ry tongue thy goodness show,
 And spread abroad thy fame !
 Let ev'ry heart with praise o'erflow,
 And bless thy sacred name !

4 Worship and honour, thanks and love,
 To thee alone be given
 By men below, by hosts above,
 By all in earth and heaven !

HYMN 269. L. M.

Praise to the Lord for his wondrous Works. Ps. civ. 1—5.

1 O RENDER thanks to God above,
 The Fountain of eternal love ;
 Whose mercy, firm, through ages past,
 Hath stood, and shall for ever last !

2 Who can recount His wondrous deeds
 Whose greatness all our thought exceeds ?
 What mortal eloquence can raise
 A tribute equal to his praise ?

3 Happy are they, and only they,
 Who from his precepts never stray ;
 Who know what 's right, nor only so,
 But always practise what they know.

4 Be this my happiness ; to see
 His church in full prosperity ;
 When love, and faith, and works, combine
 To prove her doctrines all divine !

HYMN 270. P. M.

The same. Ps. cxlv. 1-9.

- 1 **T**HY name we extol, Jehovah our King !
For ever in thee we 'll triumph and sing ;
From morning to ev'ning thy goodness we 'll praise,
And while we have being thy honour we 'll raise.
- 2 **H**ow great is the Lord ! no tongue can make known
The infinite God : eternal 's his throne ;
And great be his praises ! by all be they given,
By men and by angels, on earth and in heaven !
- 3 **T**he works of his hand declare his vast might :
His terrible acts are holy and right :
His truth and his justice are seen in his ways,
And his mighty wonders demand highest praise.
- 4 **H**is goodness and truth, how rich do they prove !
No anger he bears ; his nature is love :
To all he is tender, and good doth impart :
To him will we render the praise of the heart !

HYMN 271. L. M.

The same.

- 1 **P**RAISE ye the Lord ! let praise employ,
In his own house, your songs of joy !
Proclaim aloud, in noblest strains,
Jesus, the King of glory, reigns !
- 2 **T**o praise awake each tuneful string,
And to the swelling organ sing !
Harmonious let the concert rise,
And bear the rapture to the skies !
- 3 **L**et all whom life and breath inspire
Attend, and join the blissful choir ;
Proclaim the wonders of his Word ;
Adore, and love, and praise the Lord !

HYMN 272. L. M. DOUBLE.

Celebration of the Divine Mercy.

To God the great, the ever-blest,
 Let songs of honour be address'd !
 His mercy firm for ever stands ;
 Give him the thanks his love demands !
 Who knows the wonders of his ways ?
 Who can make known his boundless praise ?
 Blest are the souls that fear him still,
 And learn submission to his will.

HYMN 273. C. M.

Praise for Divine Mercy and Goodness. Ps. lvii. 8—11.

- 1 O God, my grateful soul aspires
 To magnify thy name ;
 My tongue, with cheerful songs of praise,
 Shall celebrate thy fame.
- 2 Awake, my heart ! and thou, my voice,
 Thy willing tribute pay ;
 And let a hymn of sacred joy
 Salute the opening day !
- 3 To all the list'ning worlds around
 Thy goodness I will sing ;
 Whilst ev'ry grateful tongue shall join
 To praise th' Eternal King :
- 4 Because thy mercy's boundless height
 The highest heaven transcends,
 And far beyond the spreading earth
 Thy faithfulness extends.
- 5 Be thou exalted, O my God,
 Above the starry frame !
 And let the world, with one consent,
 Confess thy glorious name !

HYMN 274. c. m.

Praise for Divine Mercy and Preservation. Ps. cxlv. 10, 14—21.

- 1 LET ev'ry tongue thy goodness speak,
Thou sov'reign Lord of all !
Thy strength'ning hands uphold the weak,
And raise them when they fall.
- 2 The Lord supports our infant days,
And guides our erring youth :
Holy and just are all his ways,
And all his words are truth.
- 3 His mercy never will remove
From men of heart sincere :
He saves the soul whose humble love
Is join'd with holy fear.
- 4 My lips shall dwell upon his praise,
And spread his fame abroad :
Let ev'ry heart exulting raise
Hosannas to the Lord !

HYMN 275. l. m.

The same.

- 1 GOD of my life, thy various praise
Let ev'ry mortal tongue resound !
Thy hand revolves our fleeting days,
And brings the changing seasons round.
- 2 To thee I raise the humble song,
To thee the grateful tribute give :
My God doth still my years prolong,
And, 'midst unnumber'd deaths, I live.
- 3 Thou bidst each season on my soul
Its sweetest, kindest influence shed ;
And all the periods, as they roll,
Shower countless blessings on my head.

4 My life, my health, my friends, I owe
 All to thy vast, thy boundless love ;
 Ten thousand precious gifts below,
 And hope of nobler joys above.

5 Thus will I sing, till nature cease,
 And time, to me, shall be no more ;
 Then, rising to the realms of peace,
 Through all eternity adore.

HYMN 276. P. M.

Praise for Divine Guidance and Preservation.

1 To thee, Almighty King,
 Our praises now ascend ;
 We each our tribute bring
 To thee, our God and Friend.
 For heaven above we strive to live,
 And all our love to thee we give.

2 O may we steadfast prove,
 And triumph over sin ;
 And ev'ry thought remove,
 That doth from self begin !
 Great God of might, we fear no ill,
 While we unite to do thy will.

3 Thou art our only guide,
 Our help in ev'ry need,
 From whom no power can hide
 One secret thought or deed.
 Our songs we raise to thy blest name
 For all thy ways are still the same.

4 Thy Holy Spirit pour
 On all who dwell below !
 Thy blessings on them shower,
 Till they thy goodness know !
 For thou, O Lord, art love divine ;
 And in thy Word thy mercies shine.

HYMN 277. C. M.

Praise for Divine Protection. Ps. xviii. 46—50.

- 1 JEHOVAH lives ! and be his name
By ev'ry heart adored !
From age to age he is the same,
The only God and Lord.
- 2 He is our rock when troubles rise,
And storms and tempests lower ;
He rides triumphant in the skies ;
And boundless is his power.
- 3 Salvation to the Lord belongs :
We give Jehovah praise,
Lift up our hearts, and grateful songs
To our Deliv'rer raise.
- 4 He saves from danger, death, and hell,
From fear, distress, and harm ;
Makes ev'ry saint in safety dwell ;
For mighty is his arm.
- 5 Great is the mercy we have found,
And great shall be our praise :
We 'll spread his power and goodness round,
And songs of honour raise.

HYMN 278. SEVENS.

Praise for Divine Protection and Guidance.

- 1 Now, with joint consent, we sing,
Glory to our God and King ;
All our hearts and voices raise
To proclaim the Saviour's praise.

2 While in him we live and move,
He defends us with his love :
Wand'ring through the desert land,
He upholds us with his hand.

3 Our Redeemer's love we share :
Still we prove his guardian care :
Ev'ry day and ev'ry hour
Tell of his almighty power.

4 May we walk with him below,
In his likeness daily grow,
Till our joyful spirits rise
To adore him in the skies !

HYMN 279. c. m.

Praise and Confidence in the Divine Protection. Ps. xliv. 4—8.

1 THOU art the mighty King of kings,
The Lord of lords most high :
Israel is safe beneath thy wings ;
Thy servants shall not die.

2 Through thee we shall the vict'ry gain,
Though hosts of hell oppose :
Thou art our God ; and thou wilt reign,
And conquer all our foes.

3 We trust not in our bow or sword ;
For weakness is our power :
In thee we trust, Almighty Lord,
Through ev'ry dang'rous hour.

4 In thee we boast, thou God of love,
Thy holy name adore :
And, as we rise to heaven above,
We 'll love and praise thee more.

HYMN 280. c. m.

Praise for Deliverance from Temptation. Ps. xxxiv. 1—5.

1 We 'll bless the Lord from day to day ;
 Our mouths shall speak his praise :
 The humble soul shall hear the lay,
 And songs of glory raise.

2 In thee, O Lord, we make our boast ;
 We magnify thy name :
 Assist us, all ye heavenly host,
 To speak Jehovah's fame !

3 We sought the Lord : he heard our prayers,
 And great deliv'rance wrought :
 He scatter'd all our doubts and fears,
 And full salvation brought.

4 To him we look'd in our distress :
 He gave us heavenly light :
 Praise ye the Lord, his power confess !
 He puts our foes to flight.

5 Jesus we own thy sov'reign name,
 We love thy righteous ways ;
 And, whilst our tongues thy love proclaim,
 O may we live thy praise !

HYMN 281. p. m.

Praise for Remission of Sins. John viii. 11.

1 A song of gratitude begin,
 To praise the God who saves from sin ;
 Who marks the penitential tear,
 And deigns the contrite sigh to hear ;
 Who whispers hope, when we our sins deplore :
 "Thy God condemns thee not : go, sin no more!"

2 But ah ! such love can ne'er be sung,
 Such boundless grace, by mortal tongue :
 Even celestial minstrels deem
 Their highest skill below the theme :
 Yet mortals can, with gratitude, adore
 'The God who pardons all that sin no more.'

3 Blest Lord ! is this condition all ?
 To fight the foes that wrought our fall ?
 In thy great strength may I maintain
 This combat firm, and heaven regain !
 While hope repeats the sweet assurance o'er :
 "Thy God will not condemn thee : sin no more !"

HYMN 282. L. M.

Praise for Divine Mercies. Ps. c.

1 BEFORE Jehovah's glorious throne,
 Ye nations, bow ; with songs adore !
 Know that the Lord is God alone !
 He can create, and he restore.

2 His sov'reign power, without our aid,
 Call'd us to life, and form'd us men ;
 And when, like wand'ring sheep, we stray'd,
 He brought us to his fold again.

3 We are his people, we his care,
 Our souls, and all our mortal frame :
 What lasting honours shall we rear,
 Almighty Maker, to thy name !

4 We 'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs ;
 High as the heavens our voices raise :
 And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
 Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.

5 Wide as the world is thy command ;
 Vast as eternity thy love :
 Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand,
 While rolling years unceasing move.

HYMN 283. L. M.

The same. Ps. c.

1 WITH one consent, let all the earth
 To God their cheerful voices raise ;
 Glad homage pay, with sacred mirth,
 And sing before him songs of praise !

2 Know ye that he is God alone,
 From whom both we and all proceed ;
 We whom he chooses for his own ;
 The flock that he vouchsafes to feed.

3 O enter then his temple gate !
 Thence to his courts devoutly press !
 And still your grateful hymns repeat,
 And still his name with praises bless !

4 For he 's the Lord, supremely good :
 His mercy is for ever sure :
 His truth, which always firmly stood,
 To endless ages shall endure.

HYMN 284. C. M.

The same. Ps. c.

1 COME, serve the Lord with love and joy,
 And in his presence sing !
 Cheerful your hearts and tongues employ :
 The Lord alone is King.

2 He forms his church by power divine ;
 The work is all his own :
 Let us in holy praises join
 To God the Lord alone !

3 Ye sons of Zion, rise and sing,
Who in his pastures feed !
Give honour to your sov'reign King !
For he is God indeed.

4 Enter his courts with thankful praise,
And bless His holy name,
Whose truth, and love, and righteous ways,
For ever are the same !

HYMN 285. L. M.

Praise for Divine Mercies. Ps. ciii. 1—5.

1 BLESS, O my soul, the God of love,
Who rules o'er all in heaven above !
His great and holy name adore,
In songs of joy, for evermore !

2 'Tis he delivers from the grave ;
For none but he hath power to save :
Sins he removes ; and sets us free
From wounds, and death, and misery.

3 The loving-kindness of the Lord
Our tongues with rapture shall record :
Our lives, redeem'd by power divine,
Be, gracious Lord, for ever thine !

4 Jesus distributes ev'ry good,
And fills our mouths with heavenly food :
Our strength renew'd, with eagle's wing
We mount to heaven, and praise our King.

HYMN 286. L. M.

The same. Ps. ciii. 1—13.

1 O BLESS the Lord, my soul ! and bless
His name, whate'er within me lives !
Forget not all his tenderness,
Who heals thy wounds, thy sin forgives !

2 He from destruction saves thy life :
 He keeps thee in his peaceful ways :
 He rescues from the powers of strife :
 His loving-kindness crowns thy days :

3 He feeds thee with his love and truth :
 With ev'ry good thy soul is bless'd :
 The eagle's strength renews thy youth :
 He vindicates thee when oppress'd.

4 Vile as we are from nature's birth,
 He still delights our souls to spare :
 High as the heavens above the earth,
 So wondrous great his mercies are.

5 Far as the east is from the west,
 Our sins he doth from us remove :
 He brings us to his holy rest,
 And pities with a father's love.

HYMN 287. c. m.

The same. Ps. cxlvii. 1, 2, 3.

1 SWEET is the work to sing and tell
 The goodness of the Lord ;
 How we by love are raised from hell,
 And by the truth restored.

2 'Tis pleasant to exalt our God,
 Who gathers outcasts in,
 And sends his love and truth abroad,
 To heal the plague of sin.

3 Sing to the Lord ! his love declare !
 Let all our voices join !
 He saves our souls ; we are his care :
 His mercy is divine.

HYMN 288. SEVENS.

Praise for Divine Mercies.

- 1 HOLY, holy, holy Lord,
Be thy glorious name adored !
Lord, thy mercies never fail :
Hail, Eternal Goodness, hail !
- 2 Lord, we know that thou art near ;
Grace impart, and holy fear !
Purer praise we 'll joyful bring,
When around thy throne we sing.
- 3 There our bosoms, fill'd with love,
Higher states of bliss shall prove ;
While through heaven's unmeasured bound,
Praise to thee shall ever sound.
- 4 Lord, thy mercies never fail :
Hail, Eternal Goodness, hail !
Be thy glorious name adored,
Holy, holy, holy Lord !

HYMN 289. c. m.

The same.

- 1 To sound His praise who reigns on high,
Let heart and voice combine !
Let ev'ry tongue "Hosanna" cry,
And bless the Man Divine !
- 2 For unto all his mercy flows,
And all his pity share :
He guides our way, and still bestows
His kind paternal care.
- 3 Then raise the song, and loud proclaim
Your Saviour and your King !
Alone adore his sacred name,
And hallelujahs sing !

HYMN 290. c. m.
The same.

- 1 O KING of kings, beneath thy wings
 My soul would still repose ;
My refuge sure, my strength secure
 Against surrounding foes !
- 2 Thy wondrous ways to grateful praise
 Shall move my heart and tongue :
By hosts above thy deeds of love
 In joyful notes are sung.
- 3 May I proclaim thy sacred name,
 By living, Lord, to thee !
Then shall I rise above the skies,
 And thy perfections see.
- 4 O who can tell what glories dwell
 Around th' eternal throne !
There joys divine, that ne'er decline,
 Are by the righteous known.

HYMN 291. l. m.

The same.

- 1 LORD of my life, my thanks to thee
 Shall, like thy grace, continual be !
In constant streams thy bounty flows,
 Nor end nor intermission knows.
- 2 From thee my comforts all arise ;
 My num'rous wants thy hand supplies ;
Nor can I need or wish for more
 Than flows from Mercy's boundless store.
- 4 Deep, Lord, upon my thankful breast
 Let all thy goodness be impress'd,
That I my life to thee may give,
 And ever by thy precepts live !

4 Dispose me, each revolving day,
 This debt of gratitude to pay ;
 That ev'ry day my soul may be
 Conjoin'd more closely, Lord, to thee !

HYMN 292. P. M.

Praise for Divine Mercies.

1 JESUS, Father, here we bless thee !
 All thy goodness we adore,
 And with humble songs address thee,
 God of mercy's boundless store !
 Thou hast been our consolation ;
 Let us still in thee rejoice !
 Visit us with thy salvation !
 Make us sing with cheerful voice !

2 Let us, Lord, in sweet thanksgiving
 Onward urge our heavenly way,
 On thy loving-kindness living,
 Joyfully, from day to day !
 May we see our ev'ry failing,
 And repent our follies past !
 May thy Spirit, all prevailing,
 Safely bring us home at last !

3 Blest with thy divine protection,
 May we run in holy ways,
 Love thee with supreme affection,
 Give thee never-ceasing praise !
 To our souls, on thee depending,
 Alpha and Omega be,
 First and Last, Beginning, Ending,
 Now, and to eternity !

HYMN 293. SEVENS.

Rejoicing in the Lord. Ps. lxxxix. 15—18.

- 1 BLESSED are the souls that know
Jesu's voice while here below.
Joyful is the blessed sound :
All his words with love abound.
- 2 In his name will we rejoice ;
All the day lift up our voice ;
Glory in the Lord alone :
For no other God we own.
- 3 Jesus will our souls defend,
Though the hells our death intend :
Timely succour he will bring :
He is our Almighty King.
- 4 Blessed Jesus, God of love,
We thy tender mercy prove.
Unto thee be praises given !
Thou art God of earth and heaven

HYMN 294. c. m.

Confidence and Praise. Ps. xc. 1—4.

- 1 O GOD, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home ;—
- 2 Under the shadow of thy throne
Still may we dwell secure !
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And thy protection sure.
- 3 Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God ;
To endless years the same.

4 A thousand ages, in thy sight,
 Are like an evening gone ;
 Short as the watch that ends the night,
 Before the rising sun.

5 Jesus, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Be thou our guide while life shall last,
 And our perpetual home !

HYMN 295. P. M.

The same. John xiii. 1 ; Ps. xxx. 5 ; Isa. liv. 10 ; xlix. 16.

1 SINCE Jesus is ours, we have a true Friend,
 Whose goodness endures the same to the end.
 Our comforts may vary, our frames may decline ;
 We cannot miscarry ; our aid is divine.

2 Although he delay to show us his light,
 And heaviness may endure for a night,
 Yet joy in the morning shall surely abound :
 No shadow of turning in Jesus is found.

3 The hills may depart, the mountains remove,
 But faithful thou art, O Fountain of love !
 Thy mercy hath graven our name on thy hands :
 Our building in heaven eternally stands.

4 Then tune ev'ry string to Jesus's name !
 With angels we 'll sing the song of the Lamb.
 Each grateful receiver shall joyfully praise
 The bountiful Giver of mercy and grace.

HYMN 296. S. M.

Praise, from whom acceptable. Ps. cxvii.

1 YE nations, praise the Lord,
 Who reigns supreme above !
 Ye people, let your songs record
 His mighty deeds of love !

2 Who are the nations, say,
Whose praise the Lord desires ?
They who abhor each sinful way ;
Whom sacred love inspires.

3 The people whom the Lord
Invites to sing his praise,
Are they who love his Holy Word,
And triumph in his ways.

4 Jesus is God alone,
Let ev'ry tongue confess !
Ye people all, his mercy own !
His name, ye nations, bless !

5 How great his mercy is !
Unmoved his truth abides :
To everlasting life and bliss
His faithful sons he guides.

HYMN 297. c. m.

The Lord to be praised with the whole heart and mind.
Ps. xxxiii. 1—4.

REJOICE, ye servants of the Lord !
Ye upright, praise his name !
With heart and voice his love record,
And celebrate his fame !

2 Let instruments of music join ;
The harp of silver string,
The psalt'ry, aid the song divine,
While we exalt our King !

3 New be the song, and sweet the sound,
With wisdom in the praise ;
Each heart and voice in tune be found,
And heavenly be the lays !

4 For just and true is Jesu's word :
 His ways are truth and love :
 O be his holy name adored
 In earth and heaven above !

HYMN 298. c. m.

The Lord to be praised with the whole heart and mind. Ps. cl.

- 1 YE children of the living God,
 To serve his name prepare !
 Come ye with songs to his abode,
 And bow with rev'rence there !
- 2 Praise him for all his power and might,
 And all his gracious ways !
 His ev'ry work is just and right,
 And merits endless praise.
- 3 With trumpet, psalt'ry, timbrel, praise,
 And cymbal's lofty sound !
 All your affections, joyful, raise
 To spread his fame around !
- 4 By all within us that has life
 Be Jesu's praise express'd !
 Be this alone our daily strife ;—
 To love and praise him best !

HYMN 299. p. m.

Celebration of the Lord by the Church. Isa. xii. 4, 5, 6.

- 1 PRAISE ye the Lord ; adore his name ;
 Declare his love ; his truth proclaim !
 Be it to ev'ry nation known,
 Jesus is God, and God alone !
- 2 Great God ! thy sacred name we sing,
 And to thy throne our tribute bring.
 The wondrous works which thou hast done
 Shall soon be known from sun to sun

3 Now for a song of sacred joy !
 Zion, thy heart and voice employ !
 Great is the Lord ; he dwells in thee :
 And great Jehovah's praise shall be.

4 Hosanna to thy name, O Lord !
 Thy love and goodness we record :
 We join the angel hosts above,
 And praise Jehovah, God of love.

HYMN 300. L. M.

The same

1 JERUSALEM, arise and sing,
 In sweetest strains, to God your King !
 'Tis yours to give the purest lays ;
 'Tis yours the noblest songs to raise.

2 You are his church, his chosen bride :
 With you Jehovah doth reside :
 'Tis you his richest favours prove ;
 And you must sing the song of love.

3 Come sound his holy name abroad !
 Hosanna to our Saviour God !
 To him be endless praises given
 By all his church in earth and heaven !

4 To Jesus, Lord and God alone,
 Who reigns on heaven's eternal throne,
 Be glory, power, and honour, sung
 By ev'ry heart and ev'ry tongue !

HYMN 301. P. M.

Praise for Temporal Blessings.

1 WHAT blessings below we daily receive !
 There 's nothing too great for Jesus to give :
 Ten thousand rich mercies encircle us round,
 And we ev'ry moment with goodness are crown'd.

2 Though common our gifts, no less do they prove
The Giver is kind, abounding in love.
The more they are common, the more may we see
How good to his creatures Jehovah can be.

3 Our health, strength and ease, our clothing and
food ;
Jehovah gives these, and all that is good.
All nature stands ready to render us aid ;
And all the creation our servant is made.

4 For us doth the rain in showers descend :
The vast orbs of light our footsteps attend :
The sun beams around us in glory by day :
The moon and stars nightly direct us our way.

5 O come then, my soul, his goodness confess !
To Jesus thy praise with rapture express !
For mercies he gives thee, send praises above ,
And let not the angels excel thee in love !

HYMN 302. L. M.

Praise for Temporal Blessings. Ps. cxxxvi.

1 GIVE to the Lord immortal praise !
Mercy and truth are all his ways :
Wonders of grace to him belong :
Repeat his mercies in your song !

2 He form'd the sun to cheer the ground,
And make its varied fruits abound :
He bids the clouds, with plenteous rain,
Refresh the thirsty earth again.

3 'Tis to his care we owe our breath,
And all our near escapes from death.
Safety and health to God belong !
He heals the weak, and guards the strong.

4 Give to the Lord of lords renown !
 The King of kings with glory crown,
 Who pours his blessings from the skies,
 And ev'ry needful gift supplies !

HYMN 303. SEVENS.

The same.

1 PRAISE to God, immortal praise,
 For the love that crowns our days !
 Bounteous Source of ev'ry joy,
 Let thy praise our tongues employ !

2 All that Spring, with lavish hand,
 Scatters o'er the smiling land ;
 All that lib'ral Autumn pours
 From her rich, o'erflowing stores :

3 These to thee, our God, we owe,
 Source whence all our blessings flow !
 And for these our souls shall raise
 Grateful vows, and solemn praise.

4 But, if such thy will divine,
 All these gifts will we resign,
 And, when earthly hopes are flown,
 Love thee for thyself alone.

HYMN 304. L. M.

The same.

1 ETERNAL Source of ev'ry joy,
 Well may thy praise our lips employ,
 While in thy temple we appear !
 Thy goodness crowns the circling year.

2 The flow'ry Spring, at thy command,
 Embalms the air, and paints the land :
 And Summer's rays with vigour shine,
 To raise the corn and cheer the vine.

3 Thy hand, in Autumn, richly pours,
Through all our coasts, redundant stores.
Ev'n Winter, soften'd by thy care,
A face of horror cannot wear.

4 Seasons, and months, and weeks, and days
Demand successive songs of praise :
Still be the grateful homage paid,
With op'ning light, and ev'ning shade !

BAPTISM.

HYMN 305. c. m.

For an Adult or an Infant.

1 BAPTISMAL water represents
The truth of Jesu's Word,
That cleanses all true penitents,
And leads them to the Lord.

2 No outward rite can render clean,
Or make the spirit whole :
The malady lies deep within,
Fast rooted in the soul.

3 But He who did this rite ordain
Can purify the heart,
Make white as snow the crimson stain,
And saving health impart.

4 O may {our brother
our sister } now baptized
this infant {
This healing virtue prove ;
In heart and life be circumcised,
And made a form of love !

HYMN 306. L. M.

For an Infant.

- 1 JESUS, this infant now we bring
To thee, our only Lord and King !
In thy New Church *his* name enrol,
And bid thy angels guard *his* soul !
- 2 As years advance, may *he* improve
In wisdom, knowledge, truth, and love ;
Thy laws and doctrines joyful own,
And worship thee as God alone !
- 3 O guide *him* through the paths of youth,
And purify *him* by thy truth ;
That, wash'd from evil, *he* may prove
A heavenly form of truth and love !
- 4 Baptize *him*, Lord, with love divine !
His heart and life be ever thine !
That so, at length, this child may stand
A spotless angel in thy land !

HYMN 307. C. M.

The same.

- 1 THIS infant, Lord, is brought to thee,
At thy divine command :
Through life protected may *he* be,
And guided by thy hand !
- 2 'Tis thou alone canst save and bless
Our tender infant race :
Thy love and goodness we confess,
And humbly ask thy grace.
- 3 O bless this child, thou Saviour God !
Through life *his* soul befriend !
Lead *him* in all the heavenly road,
And keep *him* to the end !

4 And when *his* mortal labours cease,
 And earthly joys and pains,
 O take *him* to the realms of peace,
 Where love eternal reigns !

HYMN 308. SEVENS.

For an Infant.

- 1 **L**ORD, this infant now receive,
 Which to thee we humbly give !
 Innocence thou dost approve ;
 Take *him* to thy arms of love !
- 2 As *he* grows to riper days,
 May *he* walk in holy ways,
 Fear thy name, obey thy will,
 And of sin be watchful still !
- 3 Heavenly good and truth impart !
 By thy Word renew *his* heart !
 Fill *his* soul with love divine !
 Make *him*, Lord, a child of thine !
- 4 Guide *him* through this vale of woe !
 Guard *him* from each hurtful foe !
 Then may angels, full of love,
 Bear *him* to thy courts above !

HYMN 309. C. M.

For Infants.

- 1 **J**ESUS, our God, to thee we give
 Our helpless infant race :
 In thy new kingdom may they live,
 And daily grow in grace !
- 2 What thou appointest we obey,
 As guided by thy Word,
 And at thy feet our children lay :
 Receive and own them, Lord !

3 Our offspring, now baptized, are given
 To thee, our God and Lord :
 O lead them in the way to heaven,
 And teach them by thy Word !

4 In thy New Church may they abide ;
 In truth and goodness rise !
 Be thou alone their God and Guide,
 Till raised to better skies !

HYMN 310. c. m.

The same.

1 JESUS, our God, whilst here below,
 Young children did embrace ;
 And still from him all mercies flow,
 To bless the tender race.

2 He looks upon their helpless state,
 In pity, from above,
 And bids his angels round them wait,
 As ministers of love.

3 Kindly he takes them to his arms ;
 Becomes himself their stay ;
 Defends their souls from numerous harms,
 From snares by night and day.

4 And should his wisdom so ordain
 That they from earth remove,
 A crown of glory they obtain,
 With all the blest above.

HYMN 311. c. m.

For an Adult.

1 THY servant, gracious Lord, receive,
 And give *his* soul a place
 mong thy children who believe
 On thee, and know thy grace !

2 Baptized in thy most holy name,
 May *he* thy Word obey ;
 And with an ardent, constant flame
 Pursue *his* heavenly way !

3 O may *he* live to thee alone,
 In truth and goodness shine ;
 Thy heavenly laws and doctrines own,
 And be for ever thine !

4 So, when *his* earthly course is run,
His soul shall find above
 A blest eternity begun
 Of wisdom, joy, and love.

HYMN 312. c. m.

For an Adult.

1 AND shall we be ashamed to own
 That Jesus is the Lord ?
 No ; we proclaim him God alone
 And triumph in his Word.

2 Was he baptized in Jordan's flood,
 To lead our souls the way ?
 So should we imitate our God,
 And his commands obey.

3 Rise, Christian, rise to life divine !
 The paths of sin forsake !
 Make Jesu's bright example thine !
 Him for thy pattern take !

4 Baptized into his name, regard
 His ev'ry kind command !
 Then thou shalt have thy sure reward
 In Zion's happy land.

HYMN 313. S. M.

The same.

- 1 **T**HY servant, Lord, receive
Into thy heavenly fold !
May *he* in thy great name believe,
Thy glorious truth behold !
- 2 Within thy church below
Our *brother* we admit ;
That *he* may in thine image grow,
Till for thy presence fit.
- 3 Be all *his* will refined,
His understanding light !
May wisdom purify *his* mind,
And guide *his* footsteps right !
- 4 Baptized by truth and love,
May *he* thy Word obey !
Then, at thy call, ascend above,
And dwell in endless day !

HYMN 314. L. M.

The same.

- 1 **J**ESUS, thy servant now receive
Into thy fold, this solemn hour !
To thee henceforward may *he* live !
On *him* thy richest blessings pour !
- 2 Open the fountain of thy Word !
Be all the stains of sin removed !
Be thou indeed *his* only Lord,
Known and adored, obey'd and loved !
- 3 Take *him* to thy peculiar care,
And lead *him* through this vale of woe !
Protect *his* feet from ev'ry snare,
And guard *his* soul from ev'ry foe !

4 Grant *him* *his* race with joy to run!
 Support *him* by thy power and love!
 And when below *his* labour's done,
 O raise *him* to thy heaven above!

HYMN 315. P. M.

For more than one Adult.

1 **CAPTAIN** of our salvation, take
 The souls we now present to thee,
 And fit for thy great service make
 These heirs of immortality!
 Let them into thine image rise,
 And then transplant to paradise!

2 O may their hearts be wholly thine,
 To serve and love thee all their days!
 Infuse thy influence divine!
 To heaven their best affections raise!
 Let each improve the grace bestow'd,
 And walk in Zion's sacred road!

3 Train up thy faithful soldiers, Lord,
 In all their Captain's steps to tread!
 O may their lives proclaim thy Word,
 And far and wide thy gospel spread!
 May their example well explain
 The blessed truths their lips maintain!

HOLY SUPPER.

HYMN 316. c. m.

Invitation to the Heavenly Marriage-Feast.

1 **C**ILDREN of Zion, praise your King,
 And in his love rejoice!
 With cheerful hearts his mercies sing,
 And with united voice!

2 The Lord your God now makes a feast,
 The marriage-feast of heaven,
 And calls his sons to come, and taste
 What love hath freely given.

3 With living bread, with gen'rous wine,
 He hath his table spread ;
 And all whose hearts to him incline
 May by his hand be fed.

4 Jesus, we would thy call attend :
 To thee we thankful haste ;
 And on thy Word of truth depend
 Celestial joys to taste.

HYMN 317. L. M.

Invitation to the Holy Supper.

1 Lo ! Jesus makes a heavenly feast !
 Come near, ye humble souls, and taste
 The heavenly wine and living bread,
 With which his bounteous table 's spread !

2 The bread implies the good of love ;
 Wine, truths of wisdom from above :
 These he desires that we receive,
 And ever in him, to him, live.

3 Here, men of lowly heart and mind
 Become with Jesus more conjoin'd :
 He fills their souls with light and love,
 And gives to taste the joys above.

4 Lord, may thy love inflame each heart !
 To each the light of life impart !
 Then we shall find thy table spread
 With heavenly wine, and living bread.

HYMN 318. L. M.

Before receiving the Holy Supper.

- 1 My God ! and is thy table spread ?
And doth thy cup with love o'erflow ?
Hither be all thy children led,
And let them all thy bounty know !
- 2 Hail feast of love which Jesus makes,
Rich banquet of his flesh and blood !
Thrice happy he who here partakes
That sacred stream, that heavenly food.
- 3 O let thy table honour'd be,
And furnish'd well with joyful guests !
May each thy great salvation see :
Who here its sacred pledges tastes !

HYMN 319. L. M.

The same.

- 1 GREAT God of heaven, thy children now
Humbly before thy footstool bow,
And with delightful pleasure prove
The wonders of thy truth and love.
- 2 What entertainment can compare
With thy own feast ? for thou art there,
With all thy love and wisdom, Lord,
As promised in thy holy Word.
- 3 We come before thy mercy-seat,
And round thy blessed table meet :
In fervent love, and faith divine,
We 'll eat the bread and drink the wine.
- 4 And while thy table we surround,
May ev'ry heart in love be found !
With thee, the Source of Love, conjoin'd,
May each with each communion find !

HYMN 320. SEVENS.

The same.

- 1 JESUS, who alone is good,
Feeds us with his flesh and blood.
In his church he makes the feast,
For the greatest and the least.
- 2 All who come with holy fear
Find his gracious presence near :
Of his blessing all partake,
Who the path of sin forsake.
- 3 Let us then our souls prepare
In his bounteous gifts to share ;
Ev'ry selfish thought remove ;
Worship him in mutual love !
- 4 Praise Him whence all blessings flow
To his happy church below !
Join your songs, ye choirs above,
Ye who live in light and love !

HYMN 321. L. M.

Imploring Divine Mercies in the Holy Supper.

- 1 Now we approach in love to thee,
And each with each in charity :
Open the heavens, Lord, and show
Thy mercies to thy flock below !
- 2 Now may thy waiting children prove
The heights and depths of saving love ;
And, favour'd with internal sight,
Thy truth behold with sweet delight !
- 3 Here, while we eat the bread divine,
And drink the living, heavenly wine,
May we a blest conjunction prove,
With thee, the Lord, our God of Love !

HYMN 322. SEVENS.

Intreating the Lord's Presence and Blessing. Matt. xviii.

- 1 HERE assembled in thy name,
Jesus, we thy promise claim :
In the midst do thou appear !
Manifest thy presence here !
- 2 Lord, thy waiting servants bless !
Breathe thy spirit, give thy peace !
Beam upon us from above !
Make our feast a feast of love !
- 3 Plant in us the humble mind,
Ever patient, ever kind !
Meek and lowly let us be,
Full of goodness, full of thee !
- 4 Lord, thy work in us complete !
Make us all for glory meet,
Meet to stand before thy sight,
Partners with the saints in light !

HYMN 323. L. M.

"Do this in remembrance of me." Luke xxii. 19.

- 1 WHILE we partake the flesh and blood,
The love and truth of Christ our God,
Let mem'ry tell how once he bore
Conflicts severe, temptations sore.
- 2 But twas to conquer all our foes,
And save a world from endless woes ;
To make his Human all Divine,
And hell in endless bonds confine.
- 3 Then, while our joyful souls are fed
With heavenly wine and living bread,
Let us redeeming love proclaim,
And triumph in our Saviour's name !

HYMN 324. L. M.

Renewal of our Covenant in the Holy Supper.

- 1 AGAIN we bind our souls to thee,
And only thine, blest Lord, would be :
Our cov'nant we again renew,
And to our vows we would be true.
- 2 'Tis mercy, Lord, in thee, to give
The bread and wine by which we live :
May we thy favours thankful own,
And live to thee, and thee alone !
- 3 Though Satan tempt, and sin allure,
Faithful to thee may we endure !
In thee alone our souls confide,
Who art our strength, our help, and guide.
- 4 Thus, bound to thee by sacred ties,
We would with holy ardour rise,
Pursue with zeal our heavenly way,
And press to everlasting day.

HYMN 325. S. M.

The Symbolic Meaning of the Holy Supper.

- 1 To God be praises given,
Who hath his Word unseal'd,
Disclosed the wondrous things of heaven,
And holy truth reveal'd !
- 2 Blest Lord, that flesh of thine,
By thee call'd living bread,
Is heavenly good, pure love divine,
By which the soul is fed.
- 3 In water, wine, and blood,
All saving truth is seen :
'Tis truth that sanctifies to God,
And makes the spirit clean.

4 With thankful hearts we join
 Thy bounteous feast to share :
 We eat the bread, we drink the wine,
 And bless thy tender care.

HYMN 326. L. M.

Appropriation of Divine Influences in the Holy Supper.

1 WHEN thus we eat the sacred bread,
 O may our hungry souls be fed !
 May love divine, that holy flame,
 Devote our hearts to Jesu's name !

2 May we enjoy a rich increase
 Of goodness, charity, and peace ;
 And feel that blessed influx given,
 Which raises man from earth to heaven

3 And while we drink the living wine,
 May we enjoy the truth divine ;
 In knowledge, zeal, and wisdom rise ;
 Be pure in heart, and truly wise !

4 So shall we eat, and drink, and live ;
 Pure heavenly love and truth receive ;
 Be all as one in love combined,
 And each to Jesus Christ conjoin'd.

HYMN 327. C. M.

The Holy Supper, an earnest of every good.

1 THIS feast 's a pledge of things divine
 Of mercies from above ;
 To humble souls a gracious sign
 Of Jesu's tender love.

2 It tells us we shall share his grace,
 While on our heavenly way ;
 And after death behold his face,
 In everlasting day.

3 A foretaste 'tis of joys to come ;
 Of all that shall be given,
 When brought to our eternal home,
 Our lasting rest, in heaven.

4 Then while we feast with thankful mind,
 May faith and love increase ;
 Till we the richer table find,
 In worlds of joy and peace !

HYMN 328. s. m.

The Blessedness of the Holy Supper.

1 How truly blest are we
 At such a feast as this ;
 Where Jesus gives us all to see
 How great his goodness is !

2 Here we, by love divine,
 Are fed with angels' food ;
 Partake of living bread and wine,—
 The Saviour's flesh and blood.

3 His flesh is truly meat :
 His blood is drink indeed :
 The Lord himself commands, "Take, eat ;
 "On me your souls shall feed."

4 To us is kindly given
 This pledge of Jesu's love,
 That we may rise from earth to heaven,
 And taste the joys above.

HYMN 329. c. m.

The same.

1 OUR condescending Lord, how kind
 To our imperfect frame !
 He dwells within the humble mind,
 And there reveals his name.

2 For men of lowly, contrite hearts,
Behold his table spread !
To hungry souls his love imparts
The true and living bread.

3 The thirsty mind he satisfies
With streams of heavenly wine.
To all that ask, he gives supplies
Of good and truth divine.

4 Blest Lord, what off'ring can we make,
For love so rich and free !
Henceforth we 'll sin and self forsake,
And live alone to thee.

HYMN 330. s. m.

Brotherly Communion in the Holy Supper.

1 MAY those who meet around
The table of their God
In charity and peace abound,
While on their heavenly road !

2 As one in heart and mind,
Joint heirs of joys above,
Be each to each as angels kind,
And walk in truth and love !

3 May all who eat the bread,
And drink the holy wine,
Sit down in heaven with Christ their head,
And taste the joys divine !

HYMN 331. s. m.

The same.

1 THIS is a feast of love,
A union with the Lord :
But none the sweet communion prove
Save those who love the Word.

2 May ev'ry feast increase
 The graces of the heart,
 And cordial harmony and peace
 To ev'ry mind impart !

3 So shall we rise and grow
 In all that 's true and good ;
 By Jesus kept while here below,
 And fed with angels' food.

MARRIAGE.

HYMN 332. s. m

Desiring a Blessing on a Newly Married Pair.

1 WHEN two on earth are join'd
 In love's delightful chain,
 And both are one in heart and mind,
 No more to part again ;

2 That bond is from above,
 By Jesus only given ;
 Their happy souls, in union, prove
 The highest bliss of heaven.

3 Be this their happy state,
 Who now are join'd in one !
 May ev'ry hour new joys create,
 As days and years roll on !

4 In harmony and peace
 Henceforth may they abide,
 And pure religion still increase,
 And selfish views subside !

5 Matured by love and truth,
 May they ascend above ;
 Dwell there in everlasting youth,
 And pure conjugal love !

HYMN 333. c. m.

Desiring a Blessing on a Newly Married Pair.

- 1 MARRIAGE a sacred union is,
Derived from heavenly love ;
And great as holy is the bliss
Two souls in union prove.
- 2 That bliss be theirs who now are join'd
In wedlock's sacred tie !
Through life may they together find
A blessing from on high !
- 3 May they like angels live below,
In love and joy and peace !
And, while through chequer'd paths they go
Still may their joys increase !
- 4 Their souls may they to Jesus give,
Serve him with heart and hand ;
And help each other, here, to live
For heaven's eternal land !
- 5 With Jesu's presence ever blest,
May he their steps attend ;
And all the joys of heavenly rest
Be theirs, when time shall end !

HYMN 334. l. m.

The same.

- 1 Now, Lord, this wedded pair inspire
With heavenly love, that sacred fire ;
And may they hence, unceasing, prove
The truest bliss of marriage-love !
- 2 O may they both unceasing find
The nobler pleasures of the mind ;
Happy with each for ever be,
And both united, Lord, in thee !

3 To them be love conjugal given,
The highest, purest love of heaven !
May they that sacred gift improve,
And live the life inspired by love !

4 So may they live as truly one ;
And, when their work below is done,
Rise hand in hand to heaven, and share
The joys of love for ever there !

HYMN 335. P. M.

The same.

1 LORD, bestow thy choicest blessing
On this newly married pair !
May thy love divine, unceasing,
Soften ev'ry rising care ;
They each other's burdens bearing,
Bound by sweet conjugal bands,
Joys and sorrows kindly sharing,
With united hearts and hands !

2 From thy Word be their protection,
Through the varied paths they go !
Bless them with thy wise direction
While they pass their time below !
Bear them up through all temptations !
May they trust in thee alone !
Let them taste thy consolations,
Till on earth their work be done !

HYMN 336. P. M.

The same.

1 BLESS, Lord, the happy pair,
Who now, on earth, are join'd
In marriage-bands, to share
One heart, and soul, and mind !
Be thou their Guide to realms of day !
With them abide through all their way !

2 May love conjugal be
 Their blissful portion here,
 Derived from love to thee,
 And wholly free from fear !
 In thy employ may each be found,
 And heavenly joy with each abound !

3 As they advance in life,
 May love and truth increase,
 Nor selfish views, nor strife,
 Disturb their mutual peace !
 Assist them still to walk in love,
 And do thy will as done above !

4 Thy blessing, gracious Lord,
 To them be ever given !
 May they, with one accord,
 Pursue their way to heaven ;
 While here they live be truly blest,
 And then receive eternal rest !

ORDINATION.

HYMN 337. c. m.

Imploring a Blessing on a Newly Ordained Minister.

1 With joy we own thy servant, Lord,
 Thy Minister below,
 Ordain'd to spread thy truth abroad,
 That all thy name may know.

2 O may he now, and ever, keep
 His eye intent on thee !
 Do thou, Great Shepherd of the sheep,
 His bright example be !

3 With plenteous grace his heart prepare
 To execute thy will ;
 And give him patience, love, and care,
 And faithfulness and skill !

4 Inflame his mind with ardent zeal
 Thy flock to feed and teach !
 And let him live, and let him feel,
 The truths he 's call'd to preach !

5 As showers refresh the thirsty plain,
 So let his labours prove !
 By him extend thy righteous reign,
 The reign of truth and love !

HYMN 338. L. M.

The same.

1 O LORD, thy servant here inspire
 With love and truth, and pure desire
 To do the work by thee assign'd,
 With zealous care and humble mind !

2 Make him successful while below !
 And ev'ry heavenly gift bestow,
 That he thy Word may truly preach,
 And under thee his thousands teach !

3 By him thy holy doctrines spread,
 Bring wand'lers home, and raise the dead !
 A faithful shepherd may he prove,
 To feed, and lead to realms above !

4 And when he lays his office down,
 May he receive from thee a crown ;
 Give thee the praise, and humbly own,
 All good was done by thee alone !

HYMN 339. s. m.

Praise for the Gift of a Minister.

- 1 Now, Lord, we bless thy name,
For thou art good and kind :
From thee the gospel-tidings came :
In thee we mercy find.
- 2 'Tis thine the power to give
To whom thou wilt, below,
To teach thy people how to live,
And thy salvation show.
- 3 Now to thy church, in love,
A Minister is given :
O may thy Spirit from above
Direct his steps to heaven !
- 4 So shall he teach our race
To fear thy holy name ;
Declare thy new-discover'd grace,
And all thy love proclaim.
- 5 Then be his labours bless'd !
May thousands learn thy Word !
And be thy name by all confess'd,
Thou ever-gracious Lord !

DEDICATION.

HYMN 340. s. m.

Imploring a Blessing on the Services of a New Church.

- 1 JEHOVAH, Lord of heaven,
By men on earth adored,
This temple now to thee is given !
Accept the off'ring, Lord !
- 2 Here may thy glory rest !
Here may thy truth be known !
Be thou by ev'ry heart confess'd,
As Lord and God alone !

3 Here, Lord, thyself reveal,
Thy holy truth impart!
The doctrines of thy kingdom seal
On ev'ry humble heart!

4 Give to thy Word success,
That thousands may come in,
With heart and life thy truth profess,
And cease from ev'ry sin!

5 Hence may thy children rise,
Made pure by truth and love,
To blissful mansions in the skies,
And sing thy praise above!

HYMN 341. c. m.

The same.

1 THIS temple, Lord, alone to thee
We dedicate and give:
Thine only may it ever be!
The off'ring, Lord, receive!

2 Assert thy power, Almighty God,
Thy truth and love proclaim,
That multitudes may learn thy Word,
And love thy holy name!

3 Eternal praise to thee be given,
Since we are taught to know
Thou art the God of earth and heaven,
From whom all mercies flow!

4 Within these walls we will declare
What thou, O Lord, hast done;
And, while we live, our witness bear,
That thou art God alone.

HYMN 342. L. M.

Imploring a Blessing on the Services of a New Church.

- 1 THIS temple we to Jesus raise ;
These walls shall echo with his praise :
Here may his blessed truth be taught,
And thousands to his kingdom brought !
- 2 Prosper our labours, blessed Lord !
Help us to spread thy truth abroad !
This temple own ; 'tis wholly thine !
Here may thy brightest glory shine !
- 3 May all who come within this place
Accept thy new-discover'd grace,
Thy second advent joyful see,
Enter thy church, and worship thee !
- 4 Hence may a glorious church arise,
And furnish angels for the skies ;
There to rejoice that here they came,
To learn thy truth, and know thy name !

HYMN 343. P. M.

The same.

- 1 To Jesus, God above,
O'er all in earth and heaven,
The God of truth and love,
This temple now is given.
Accept it, Lord ! and deign to own
The off'ring made to thee alone !
- 2 Bless all who here attend
With love and truth divine !
Thy Holy Spirit send,
And make them truly thine !
May thousands here thy goodness know,
And worship thee as God below !

3 All evil, Lord, remove,
 All falsehood put to flight,
 That all may dwell in love,
 That all may walk in light ;
 All purified, from evil free,
 Thy faithful bride, and one with thee !

4 Thou God of earth and heaven,
 When on thy name we call,
 Be ev'ry mercy given ;
 Deign thou to bless us all ;
 That we may rise in truth and love,
 And praise thy name in worlds above !

HYMN 344. c. m.

The New Church dedicated to Jesus Christ as God alone.
 Ps. cxviii. 22.

1 JESUS is God, and God alone :
 O be this truth confess'd !
 For 'tis the sure foundation-stone,
 On which the church shall rest.

2 Though modern builders pass it by,
 Though multitudes reject,
 On this blest truth, which they deny,
 We now the church erect.

3 Though earth and hell against it join,
 Yet must thy kingdom rise.
 The work, almighty Lord, is thine,
 And wondrous in our eyes.

=====

NATURE OF MAN.

HYMN 345. l. m.

Dignity and Worth of the Soul.

1 How noble is the soul of man,
 With humble gratitude we own.
 Its inmost court, no thought can scan :
 Jehovah there erects his throne.

- 2 Man's soul, an image of his Lord,
Possesses powers to look above,
His Maker's goodness to record,
And worship him in faith and love.
- 3 The soul of man immortal lives,
Fill'd with his Maker's living breath,
Who from himself, immediate, gives
The life that triumphs over death.
- 4 The soul of man of man 's the all ;
And, from its tenement of clay,
When call'd to quit this earthly ball,
All that is human takes away.
- 5 Since thus the soul exalted stands,
Great in its native dignity,
How should we strive, in heart and hands,
From ev'ry stain to keep it free !

HYMN 346. c. m.

The Internal and the External Man.

- 1 FORM'D by the gross ideas of sense,
Th' external, earthly mind
Regards the world with love intense,
And there its home would find.
- 2 An image of the world, at first,
But now, alas ! of hell,
It harbours ev'ry evil lust ;
And there infernals dwell.
- 3 But see ! when man obeys the Word,
Th' internal, heavenly mind
Is form'd and open'd by the Lord,
And with himself conjoin'd.

4 Now the new heavenly birth takes place :

Th' internal man descends ;
Th' external owns the reign of grace,
And Satan's kingdom ends.

5 New joys and new desires are felt ;

For love and wisdom guide :
Where once the powers of darkness dwelt,
Angelic friends reside.

6 Set up thy kingdom, Prince of peace !

The power of sin destroy !
Then shall the source of sorrow cease,
And love give birth to joy.

HYMN 347. L. M.

Free-will.

1 THE soul of ev'ry man is free
To choose his life, and what he 'll be :
For this eternal truth is given :
That God will force no man to heaven.

2 He 'll draw, persuade, direct aright,
And bless with wisdom, love, and light ;
In nameless ways be good and kind ;
But never force the human mind.

3 Freedom and reason make us men :
Take these away, what are we then ?
Mere animals ; and just as well
The brutes might think of heaven or hell.

4 May we no more our powers abuse,
But ways of truth and goodness choose ;
Our talents faithfully improve,
And live in peace and mutual love !

HYMN 348. s. m.

Free-will.

- 1 **F**REEDOM to us is given,
The path of life to choose ;
A constant gift bestow'd from heaven,
Which we too oft abuse.
- 2 **W**hene'er we yield to sin,
Ourselves in chains we bind ;
Infernal spirits enter in,
And rule the heart and mind.
- 3 **T**hou, Lord, hast reason given,
To know the good from ill :
Freely we 'd choose the path to heaven,
And do thy holy will.
- 4 **J**esus, alone in thee
Is perfect freedom found :
May we improve our liberty,
And never more be bound !

HYMN 349. l. m.

Rationality and Liberty.

- 1 **O**UR God bestow'd, that man might rise
His Maker's image, good and wise,
Reason, to choose the path of right,
Freedom, to walk by reason's light.
- 2 **R**eason, from Wisdom's Fountain, draws
A power to learn celestial laws :
By Freedom, man to God may live,
And heavenly love from God receive.
- 3 **A**s twilight ushers in the morn,
So dim is Reason's earliest dawn,
Till Revelation's brighter ray
Leads on the clear and perfect day.

4 Then Reason proves her heavenly birth,
And scorns to seek her rest on earth ;
She mounts on Revelation's wing,
And communes with her God and King.

HYMN 350. L. M.

The same.

1 O LORD, within our souls enthroned,
We bless thy name with awe profound.
Our Liberty thy Love bestows :
Our Reason from thy Wisdom flows.

2 Instinct the pliant brute compels ;
But Liberty with Reason dwells.
Man can alone the truth obey,
Or, if he will, reject her sway.

3 Who to the mute, instinctive tribes,
Or moral good or ill ascribes ?
To man alone is Freedom given ;
For man alone was born for heaven.

4 From Freedom and intelligence
Results to man his moral sense :
Hence Conscience springs, and gradual grows,
And conquers all her selfish foes.

5 Help us, O Lord, by deeds to prove
Our gratitude for light and love !
O may we choose the path divine,
And so fulfil thy great design !

HYMN 351. L. M.

Conscience.

1 THE Lord, from childhood's earliest days,
Inspires the heart, by various ways,
With kind affections, gen'rous views,
For future life's maturer use.

- 2 The yielding gentleness of youth,
Like ground, receives the seeds of truth ;
Which, taking root, spring up, and bear
Refreshing leaves and blossoms fair.
- 3 Thus is the base of Conscience laid ;
To be hereafter perfect made,
As man a genuine faith receives,
And by its holy precepts lives.
- 4 When truths with heavenly love are warm'd,
Then is a genuine Conscience form'd :
Goodness and truth, in one combined,
Direct the life, and rule the mind.

HYMN 352. c. m.

The Golden Age and Fall.

- 1 How blest was that primeval state,
The golden age of man !
The human soul how truly great,
Before the fall began !
- 2 Angelic graces fill'd the mind
With heavenly peace and joy :
Wisdom and mutual love combined
To form the life's employ.
- 3 Each thought, affection, and delight,
Flow'd in from heaven alone :
Sole Source of good, of life, and light,
Jehovah then was known.
- 4 Man's awful fall from light and love,
Our burden'd hearts deplore ;
But Jesus can our sin remove,
And Eden's joy restore.

HYMN 353. L. M.

The Fall of Man.

- 1 **W**HENE'ER, O Lord, my mind surveys
The beauteous works thy hand did raise,
My wondring soul admires the plan,
And owns thy love to favour'd man.
- 2 **T**hy goodness placed him here below :
Thou wast his friend ; he knew no foe :
No anxious cares disturb'd his breast,
With all the stores of Eden blest.
- 3 **O**, had he wisely seen his bliss,
His soul had wish'd no state but this ;
But, lured by sensual love, he fell,
And founded first the reign of hell.
- 4 **T**hen Sorrow, first-born child of Sin,
Dethroned the peace that reign'd within ;
The passions wild, no longer bound,
Scatter'd dismay and death around.
- 5 **B**ut hark ! the watcher's midnight cry
Proclaims aloud the morning nigh,
The second advent now makes known,
To re-establish Virtue's throne.

HYMN 354. C. M.

The nature of the Fall of Man.

- 1 **W**HAT could the heart of man allure
From Eden's paradise,
Where he was happy, just, and pure,
And innocent, and wise ?
- 2 **B**ut one return his God required ; —
That man should grateful own
His life, and light, and bliss, inspired
From God, their fount, alone.

3 But serpent-like, the sensual life
 His will from God seduced :
 Then doubt and darkness, sin and strife,
 Were in the heart produced.

4 His reason, by his will enslaved,
 Of light was soon deprived ;
 And then arose the thought depraved,
 That life is self-derived.

5 Inverted now his nature all,
 From God and heaven disjoin'd,
 Succeeding years confirm'd his fall,
 And poison'd all his mind.

6 Our nature, Lord, thou didst redeem,
 And with thine own unite :
 Thence doth thy Holy Spirit beam,
 Re-kindling life and light.

HYMN 355. L. M.

*Man, as Created, Redeemed, Regenerated, and raised to Heaven
 by the Lord.*

1 LORD, what is man ? extremes how wide
 In his mysterious nature join !
 The flesh to worms and dust allied ;
 The soul, to attributes divine.

2 All pure at first, man's wondrous frame
 Was fill'd with his Creator's breath ;
 Till, stain'd by pride, it soon became
 The seat of darkness, sin, and death.

3 But Jesus (O amazing love !)
 Assumed our nature as his own ;
 Made it divine ; return'd above ;
 And sent his quick'ning Spirit down.

4 Now what is man? When truth reveals
 The path that must for heaven be trod,
 Again a life divine he feels,
 Departs from sin, and walks with God.

5 And what, in yonder realms above,
 Is man renew'd ordain'd to be?
 An angel, fill'd with wisdom, love,
 And pure, unmix'd felicity.

REGENERATE LIFE.

HYMN 356. c. m.

The State of Man before Regeneration.

1 INFINITE Power! Eternal Lord!
 How potent is thy hand!
 All nature rose before thy word,
 And moves at thy command.

2 The shining sun performs thy will;
 The earth, and stormy sea:
 All things thy great designs fulfil,
 And bow to thy decree.

3 But ah! how wide man's spirit flies,
 And wanders from his God!
 Slights or forgets his heavenly prize,
 And treads the downward road!

4 The headstrong passions rage within,
 Unbending to thy sway;
 And flesh and sense, allied to sin,
 Drive heavenly thoughts away.

5 O Lord, create our souls anew!
 Conform our minds to thine!
 Subdue our wills, and let them flow,
 And take the mould divine!

HYMN 357. C. M. DOUBLE.

The Importance of Piety in Youth.

1 IN the soft season of thy youth,
 In nature's smiling bloom,
 Ere age arrives, and, trembling, waits
 To summon to the tomb ;
 Remember thy Creator God ;
 Let him thy powers employ ;
 Make him thy friend, thy love, thy hope,
 Thy confidence, and joy !

2 O seek the Lord betimes ; and choose
 'The path of heavenly truth !
 The earth affords no lovelier sight,
 Than piety in youth.
 He will defend and guide thy course,
 Through life's uncertain sea,
 Till thou art landed on the shore
 Of blest eternity.

HYMN 358. SEVENS DOUBLE.

Expostulation. Ezek. xxxiii. 11.

1 SINNERS, turn ! Why will ye die ?
 God your Maker asks you why.
 He who did your being give,
 Made you with himself to live ;
 He the fatal cause demands,
 Asks the creatures of his hands,
 Why, ye thankless sinners, why,
 Will ye slight his love and die ?

2 You, on whom he favours showers ;
 You, enrich'd with noblest powers ;
 You, of reason's light possess'd ;
 You, with perfect freedom blest ;

You, with finer sense endued,
 Beings capable of God ;
 Noblest of his creatures, why,
 Why will you for ever die ?

3 You, whom he design'd to be
 Images of Deity ;
 You, for whom he conquer'd death,
 Yielding on the cross his breath ;
 You, on whom he still doth wait,
 Whom he would again create ;
 Your Redeemer asks you why,
 Why will you for ever die ?

HYMN 359. c. m.

The same. Ezek. xviii. 31.

1 "COME," saith the Lord, "ye sons of men,
 "Cast all your sins away !
 "My invitations now attend !
 "My friendly calls obey !

2 "From all your sinful ways depart,
 "Whereby your souls offend ;
 "And make anew your life and heart !
 "And I will be your Friend.

3 "Why will ye die ? O sinners, say !
 "Why will ye, thoughtless, take
 "The road to hell, that dreadful way,
 "And God and heaven forsake ?"

4 Jehovah calls : the call we hear ;
 For all our evils mourn ;
 Now weep the penitential tear,
 And home to God return.

5 O Jesus, Sov'reign, Saviour kind,
 To thee we thankful come :
 Thou wilt restore the erring mind,
 And lead the wand'rer home.

6 Thankful thy mercy we embrace ;
 Our evils all disclaim ;
 Accept thy boundless love and grace,
 And triumph in thy name.

HYMN 360. P. M.

Expostulation.

1 To man was reason given,
 To learn the way to heaven,
 And for the heavenly state prepare :
 O then shall joys of earth
 Appear of greater worth,
 And chiefly exercise our care ?

2 Affection was bestow'd,
 That we might love our God,
 And man who bears his image true :
 And shall we things of sense
 Regard with love intense,
 And seek ourselves in all we do ?

3 Of active powers possess'd
 To render others blest,
 Shall we those powers on self employ ?
 Forbid it, righteous Lord !
 Instruct us by thy Word,
 To seek in usefulness our joy !

4 Thy Holy Spirit give,
 That we to thee may live,
 And thus fulfil thy great design !
 Protect us, ev'ry hour,
 By thy almighty power,
 And rule our hearts by love divine !

HYMN 361. c. m.

The same. Matt. xi. 28; John v. 40.

- 1 **W**HY wilt thou still in darkness live
Involved in shades of night,
When Jesus calls thee to receive
The rays of heavenly light ?
- 2 **J**esus the lowest came to raise
Who will his grace receive,
In tender mercy, still he says,
“ Come unto me, and live.”
- 3 **H**e teaches thee thyself to know :
He sets before thine eyes
Thy danger and thy refuge too ;
And calls thee to arise.
- 4 **H**is Word shall lead thee on thy way,
And show thee all his will :
And to the realms of endless day
His hand shall guide thee still.
- 5 **O** then, obey thy Saviour’s call !
From ev’ry sin depart !
Before his footstool humbly fall,
And yield him all thy heart !

HYMN 362. c. m.

Reflections on the Divine Warnings. Deut. xxviii

- 1 **M**y soul, what solemn warnings press
On thy awaken’d ear !
What urgent calls to holiness
Arouse thy hope and fear !
- 2 **I**f thou wilt keep the just commands
The God of love hath given,
He ’ll bless the labour of thy hands,
And build thee up for heaven.

3 But if thou slight the King of kings,
 Behold him here disclose,
 How surely disobedience brings
 A thousand, thousand woes !

4 Then, O my soul, take warning hence !
 Escape the threat'ning rod !
 Nor dare commit the least offence
 Against thy righteous God !

HYMN 363. L. M.

Man associated with Angels or Devils.

1 WHILE in this lower world we dwell,
 We 're either join'd to heaven or hell ;
 With heaven, if we our sins remove ;
 With hell, if evil paths we love.

2 Momentous subject ! well to know
 Whether we 're heirs to joy or woe.
 If devils our associates are,
 We must their awful mis'ry share.

3 But if with angels we are join'd,
 In heart, and life, in thought, and mind,
 With them we shall receive, above,
 A crown of endless joy and love.

4 Blest Lord ! we rise to things divine :
 Our hearts and lives shall hence be thine :
 Then angels will with joy descend,
 And all our heavenward path attend.

5 And when from earth our souls remove,
 We shall unite with those we love,
 Angels our bless'd companions be,
 And all be happy, Lord, with thee.

HYMN 364. L. M.

The One Thing Needful. Luke x. 38.

- 1 JESUS, our Lord, and Saviour kind,
Thus speaks to ev'ry anxious mind :
“One thing is needful, and but one ;
O fix thy heart on me alone.”
- 2 How worldly cares the mind ensnare !
With many things we troubled are ;
While trifles so engross the thought,
The one thing needful is forgot.
- 3 This one thing teach us, Lord, to choose
Which they who gain can never lose ;
Sufficient in itself alone ;
And needful, were the world our own.
- 4 I would thyself alone admire ;
Thy love is all that I require :
Gladly I may the rest resign,
If the one needful thing be mine.

HYMN 365. C. M.

Seeking the Lord.

- 1 'Tis Jesus, from the mercy-seat,
Invites me to his rest ;
He calls the wand'lers to his feet,
To make them truly blest.
- 2 Approach, my soul, to wisdom's gates
While it is call'd to day !
No one who watches there, and waits
Shall e'er be turn'd away.
- 3 He will not let me seek in vain :
For all who trust his Word
Shall everlasting life obtain,
And favour with the Lord.

4 Lord, I would break my league with death,
And live to thee alone !
O, by the bands of love and faith,
Secure me for thy own !

HYMN 366. P. M.

For a deep Sense of Eternal Things.

1 O God, mine inmost soul convert,
And deeply on my thoughtful heart
Eternal things impress !
Give me to feel their solemn weight ;
Repent my former worldly state,
And wake to righteousness !

2 Be this my one great business here :
With serious industry and fear
Eternal life t' insure ;
Thine utmost counsel to fulfil,
And suffer all thy righteous will,
And to the end endure !

3 Then, Saviour, then my soul receive,
Transported from this vale, to live
With thee in realms above ;
Where faith is sweetly lost in sight,
And hope in full, supreme delight,
And everlasting love !

HYMN 367. S. M.

Obedience to the Lord's Call.

1 JESUS, to thee we come :
On wings of love we fly :
Prepare us for our better home,
In brighter worlds on high !

2 O give an humble heart
From pride and passion free !
Thyself, thy good and truth, impart,
That we may rise to thee !

3 Help us to search within
 The motives of our way ;
 To cast out ev'ry bosom sin ;
 To watch, as well as pray !

4 Sincere be ev'ry word ;
 Be ev'ry action pure ;
 Till we be one with thee, our Lord,
 And heaven's reward be sure.

HYMN 368. c. m.

The Lord's Yoke. Matt. xi. 26 ; Lam. iii. 27.

1 'Tis good to bear the Saviour's yoke,
 To take our daily cross ;
 Humbly to bend beneath the stroke
 That shakes away our dross

2 'Tis good to bear the Saviour's yoke ;
 To put our sins away ;
 With contrite hearts, and spirits broke,
 To live from day to day.

3 'Tis good betimes to bear the yoke ;
 With reason's dawn begin ;
 And Jesu's holy name invoke,
 Against each inbred sin.

4 'Tis good to bear his yoke in youth,
 In him alone believe ;
 Early to bow to heavenly truth,
 And by his precepts live.

5 On thee, blest Lord, for strength we call ;
 O grant thy aid divine !
 Henceforth be thou our All in all,
 And keep us ever thine !

HYMN 369. L. M.

Wisdom revealed to Spiritual Babes. Luke x. 21.

- 1 YE contrite souls, your Saviour praise
His tender love proclaim abroad !
In joyful songs your voices raise,
And him confess your only Lord !
- 2 To you his chief desire is known ;—
To raise you to himself above ;
To shower down blessings from his throne,
And make you happy in his love.
- 3 To you he heavenly truth reveals,
Hid from the self-accounted wise ;
And all his providence unseals
Before your grateful, wond'ring eyes.
- 4 He calls you to his dear embrace ;
His arms of mercy he expands ;
Opens the treasury of his grace,
And gives you with unsparing hands.
- 5 Then praise him with your noblest powers !
Love him with all your heart and soul !
To him devote your fleeting hours !
And he will sanctify the whole.

HYMN 370. L. M.

Self-Examination. Ps. cxxxix. 23, 24.

- 1 MY God, permit me not to be
A stranger to myself and thee !
Amidst ten thousand thoughts I rove,
Forgetful of my highest love.
- 2 Now let me search my inmost mind,
And try my real state to find ;
My ev'ry secret thought explore,
And call my words and actions o'er !

3 Why should my soul be bound to earth,
And thus degrade her heavenly birth ?
Why should I cleave to things below,
And from my God and Saviour go ?

4 Search, gracious Lord, and try my heart,
And hope and healing peace impart !
From guilt and error set me free,
And guide me safe to heaven and thee !

HYMN 371. L. M.

The same.

1 RETURN, my roving heart, return,
And chase life's shadowy forms no more !
Thy inmost motives strive to learn,
And thy neglected God implore !

2 And thou, O Lord, whose piercing eye
Distinct surveys each deep recess,
In these abstracted hours draw nigh,
And with thy light and presence bless !

3 Through all the mazes of my heart,
My search let heavenly wisdom guide ;
And still its radiant beams impart,
Till all be known and purified !

4 Then, with the visits of thy love,
Vouchsafe my inmost soul to cheer ;
Till ev'ry grace shall join to prove
That thou hast fix'd thy dwelling there !

HYMN 372. C. M.

The same.

1 COME, let us search our ways, and see :
Have they been just and right ?
Is the great rule of equity
Our practice and delight ?

2 What we would have our neighbour do,
 Have we still done the same?
 From others ne'er withheld the due,
 Which we from others claim?

3 Have we ne'er grudged another's good,
 Nor envied others' praise?
 In no man's path malignant stood,
 Nor used detraction's ways?

4 Do we, in all our conduct here,
 Integrity maintain,
 And, knowing God is always near,
 Renounce unrighteous gain?

5 Religion's path they never trod
 Who equity contemn;
 Nor ever are they just to God
 Who prove unjust to men.

HYMN 373. s. m.

Self-Examination.

1 **W**HAT is my real love?
 On what is fix'd my mind?
 Are my affections raised above,
 Or downward all inclined?

2 Important question, this,
 On which alone depend
 My future states of woe or bliss,
 When this short life shall end!

3 If worldly, vain desire,
 And carnal motives reign,
 My portion is infernal fire,
 And never-ending pain.

4 If heavenly and divine
 All my affections be,
 The holy, happy state is mine,
 Through all eternity.

5 How easy then to know,
 When wisdom guides the mind,
 Whether we sink to endless woe,
 Or heavenly glory find !

HYMN 374. P. M.

The same.

1 BRETHREN, try the solemn question !
 Do we love the Lord supreme ?
 Wholly, and in each affection,
 Are we given up to him ?
 Are the idol gods all driven
 From their throne within the breast ?
 With our Saviour are we risen ?
 Do we on his mercy rest ?

2 If 'tis so, the bliss of heaven
 We from love divine shall prove :
 Foretastes will to us be given
 Of the heavenly joys above.
 Love divine, without cessation,
 Then will glow within the breast ;
 Rest, and peace, and consolation,
 Sweeter than can be express'd.

HYMN 375. C. M.

Confession.

1 ACCEPT, O Lord, a sinful heart,
 Which of itself complains,
 And mourns, with much and frequent smart,
 The evil it contains !

2 There sparks of fiery passion lurk,
 Which often hurt my frame,
 And wait but for the tempter's work,
 To fan them to a flame.

3 Self-merit, too, would proudly claim
 To purchase life from thee ;
 And discontent presume to name
 How thou shouldst deal with me.

4 How eager are my thoughts to roam
 In quest of what they love !
 But ah ! when duty calls them home,
 How heavily they move !

5 O keep me in the narrow road !
 Renew me by thy power !
 And make me thy beloved abode,
 And let me rove no more !

HYMN 376. s. m.

Confession of Indolence in Spiritual Things.

1 ETERNAL glories stand
 In view before our eyes ;
 But we have neither heart nor hand
 To take the noble prize.

2 Drawn down by things of sense,
 Seduced by worldly love,
 We 're prone to live in negligence
 Of heaven and things above.

3 Rouse, Christian ! rouse thy mind !
 From indolence arise !
 Be grateful as thy God is kind,
 And press to yonder skies !

4 The day will soon be past ;
 The night of death is nigh :
 Then, while thy span of time shall last,
 Insure the joys on high !

HYMN 377. L. M.

Contrition.

1 FATHER of lights, from whom proceeds
 Whate'er thy ev'ry creature needs,
 To thee I look : my heart prepare !
 Suggest, and hearken to, my prayer !

2 Since by thy light myself I see
 Naked, and poor, and void of thee ;
 Thine eyes must all my thoughts survey ;
 Thou know'st whate'er my lips would say

3 Thou know'st the baseness of my mind,
 Wayward, and impotent, and blind :
 Thou know'st how unsubdued my will,
 Averse from good, and prone to ill.

4 Fain would I know as known by thee,
 And feel the indigence I see ;
 Abhor the pride that lurks within ;
 Detest and loathe myself and sin.

HYMN 378. s. m.

The same. Luke xix. 41.

1 BEHOLD ! the Saviour weeps
 And shall our cheeks be dry ?
 Let floods of penitential grief
 Burst forth from ev'ry eye !

2 The Saviour God in tears
 Angels with wonder see :
 Be thou astonish'd, O my soul !
 He shed those tears for thee !

3 He wept that we might weep :
Each sin demands a tear.
In heaven alone no grief is found,
Because no sin is there.

4 O Saviour, God above,
Repentance true impart !
Bestow that precious gift of thine,
The humble, contrite heart !

HYMN 379. SEVENS.

Contrition.

1 GOD of mercy, God of grace,
Hear our sad, repentant song !
Sorrow dwells in ev'ry heart ;
Penitence on ev'ry tongue.

2 Deep we mourn for follies past ;
Talents wasted, time misspent ;
Hearts debased by worldly cares,
Thankless for the mercies lent ;

3 Foolish fears, and low desires ;
Vain regrets for things as vain ;
Lips too seldom taught to praise,
Oft to murmur and complain.

4 These, and ev'ry secret fault,
Fill'd with grief and shame we own :
Humbled at thy feet we lie,
Seeking mercy at thy throne.

5 Thou to whom all power belongs,
O restore thy suppliant race !
Hear our sad, repentant prayer,
God of mercy, God of grace !

HYMN 380. c. m.

Repentance.

- 1 WOULDST thou, my soul, to heaven arise,
And live with angels there?
Then all of sin and self despise,
And for that world prepare!
- 2 Wouldst thou be happy? first be pure!
This only is the way:
To him alone is heaven secure,
Who doth his Lord obey.
- 3 Then in thy Saviour God believe!
Thyself and sin forsake!
Obey his laws, his truth receive,
And his example take!
- 4 Forsake each word and work impure;
Worship thy God in love;
And faithful to the end endure!
And thou shalt reign above.

HYMN 381. s. m.

The same.

- 1 RISE, O my soul, arise!
Pursue thy heavenly way!
Look up, beyond the outward skies,
To realms of endless day!
- 2 Rise from thy hell within;
From ev'ry evil love;
From self, the world, and ev'ry sin;
And set thy heart above!
- 3 So will thine actions shine,
And glorify thy God;
And thou wilt prove his power divine,
To help through all the road.

4 Then, O my soul, arise,
Nor grovel here below !
Press onward to those upper skies,
Where purest pleasures flow !

HYMN 382. S. M. DOUBLE.

Repentance and Remission of Sins.

1 As we our sins remove,
And put them far away,
Return to God in humble love,
And his commands obey ;
So shall we be forgiven,
And conscious peace receive ;
Witness with joy an inward heaven,
And on the Lord believe.

2 As evils are abhor'd,
In heart, in life, and mind ;
They are remitted by the Lord,
And we forgiveness find.
O let us then remove
All evil from the heart ;
That Jesus may his truth and love,
With heavenly peace, impart !

HYMN 383. L. M.

Supplication against Evil.

1 JESUS, thou God of power, arise,
And scatter all thine enemies !
Nor let thy servants be dismay'd,
Nor of their subtle foes afraid !

2 O save us from our foes within,
Our worldly pride, self-love, and sin !
The streams of love and truth impart,
And rule alone in ev'ry heart !

3 We long, O Lord, we long to be
Holy and spotless, like to thee ;
In truth t' advance, in goodness grow,
And live as angels while below.

4 To thee be constant praises given !
Thou hast invited all to heaven :
Thou wilt our happy souls prepare
To live in endless glory there.

HYMN 384. L. M.

Watchfulness. Luke xii. 35.

1 AWAKE, awake, my dormant powers !
Awake, and view the mid-day sun !
See how the shades of death advance,
Ere half the task of life is done !

2 To-day regard thy Saviour's voice !
Obey the messages he sends !
Awake ! for on this transient hour
A long eternity depends.

3 Blest Jesus ! let this awful thought
Be ever present to my view !
Teach me to gird my loins about,
And trim my dying lamp anew !

4 No king of terrors, Death shall then
The messenger of peace become ;
Gladly my soul shall quit her clay,
And haste to her eternal home.

HYMN 385. L. M.

The same. Matt. xxiv. 42, 43.

1 Now let mine eyes their slumbers break
Roused by thy Word's inspiring call !
Let me to righteousness awake,
And watch that I no more may fall !

2 Do thou, O Lord, thy servant guard
 Against each known or secret foe !
 A mind for all assaults prepared,
 An humble vigilance, bestow !

3 O suffer not my soul to sleep,
 Lest subtle foes break through and steal !
 But still my watchful spirit keep
 In lowly awe, and loving zeal !

4 Let me to all my ways take heed ;
 Be wise from evil to depart ;
 Onward from strength to strength proceed,
 And rise in purity of heart !

HYMN 386. s. m.

The same. Matt. xxvi. 40, 41.

1 Thou Judge of quick and dead !
 Before thy judgment seat,
 With holy joy, or guilty dread,
 My soul her doom shall meet.

2 Help me to watch and pray,
 And on thyself rely !
 A thousand snares beset my way ;
 But thou art ever nigh.

3 Arm me with jealous care,
 As in thy sight to live !
 Help me each moment to prepare
 My last account to give !

4 Within thy kingdom, Lord,
 My part may I fulfil !
 May all my vital powers accord,
 To learn and do thy will !

5 O may my soul insure
 A place among the blest ;
 And watch a moment, to secure
 An everlasting rest !

HYMN 387. L. M.

The same.

1 LORD, fill me with an humble fear !
 My helpless nothingness reveal !
 Satan and sin are always near ;
 Thee may I always nearer feel !

2 O that my constant soul to thee
 Might with an even flame aspire,
 Pride in its earliest motions see,
 And mark the risings of desire !

3 O that my conscious thought might fly
 The first abhorr'd approach of ill ;
 Quick as the apple of an eye,
 The slightest touch of sin to feel !

4 Trusting thy love in ev'ry state,
 Still may I strive, and watch, and pray,
 And patiently and humbly wait
 For thy salvation's glorious day !

HYMN 388. S. M.

Watchfulness against Apostasy.

1 BE warn'd, my soul, and shun
 The snares thy foes will lay !
 Thy heavenly race with vigour run,
 And watch, as well as pray !

2 Thou hast thy Lord confess'd,
 The God of truth and love ;
 With heavenly treasures thou art bless'd
 Of wisdom from above.

3 And can I e'er despise
 Thy wondrous goodness, Lord ?
 From holy truth apostatize,
 And slight thy blessed Word ?

4 I need to watch and pray :
 Sin is a subtle foe :
 From Salem's gate there is a way
 That leads to endless woe.

HYMN 389. c. m.

Self-Renunciation. Luke xviii. 28.

1 'Tis mercy bids us all forsake,
 Whate'er that *all* implies :
 And mercy's counsel we shall take,
 If we are truly wise.

2 The low delights of sensual life,
 The joys of worldly pride,
 Revenge and hatred, wrath and strife,
 Must all be cast aside.

3 Yea, all that would our ruin prove,
 And draw our souls beneath,
 We must, in Jesu's strength, remove,
 Or sink in endless death.

4 Parent of good to all below,
 How small is thy request !
 To give up all the springs of woe,
 To be for ever bless'd !

HYMN 390. p. m.

Renunciation of Self and Self-Merit. Rev. xiv. 4. ; Matt. xi. 29.

1 JESUS ! I own thy rightful claim :
 Thine, wholly thine, I long to be :
 With fervent zeal my heart inflame,
 Where'er thou go, to follow thee ;
 Myself in all things to deny ;
 Thine, wholly thine, to live and die !

2 Thy gracious voice invites me still
 The sweetness of thy yoke to prove :
 And fain I would ; but though my will
 Seem fix'd, yet wide my passions rove :
 Come, Lord, my heart from earth set free,
 And bind my constant soul to thee !

3 Pleasure, and wealth, and praise, no more
 Shall lead my captive heart astray :
 My selfish views I now give o'er,
 Thee, only thee, resolved t' obey ;
 My own in all things to resign,
 And know no other will but thine.

4 All power is thine in earth and heaven :
 All fulness dwells in thee alone :
 Whate'er I have was freely given ;
 Nothing but sin I call my own :
 No good, as self-derived, I claim,
 But all ascribe to thy great name.

HYMN 391. L. M.

Against the Arrogation of Self-Merit. Rev. iii. 17, 18.

1 JESUS, afford thy light divine,
 That we our sinful state may see,
 Confess all good is only thine,
 And give the praise alone to thee !

2 All thought of merit, Lord, dispel—
 (That bane of ev'ry virtuous deed !)
 O let not pride our bosoms swell,
 To boast we 're “rich, and nothing need !”

3 Evil is self-derived alone,
 And woe its well-deserved reward :
 If more than these we call our own,
 Then of his right we rob the Lord.

4 O let us, Lord, our wills forsake ;
 Ourselves and all we have deny ;
 Thy condescending counsel take ;
 And come to thee pure gold to buy !

5 Then shall we, through thy grace, attain
 The faith that lifts to heaven above ;
 The truth that cleanses ev'ry stain ;
 The faith of truth conjoin'd with love.

HYMN 392. c. m.

Conjunction with the Lord.

1 THERE is a heaven of purest bliss,
 A sweet, secure reward :
 But what is heaven ? Its essence is
 Conjunction with the Lord.

2 But can unholy join with pure ?
 Can heaven be mix'd with hell ?
 How then can wicked souls endure
 With heaven's great Lord to dwell ?

3 How much it then concerns, to know
 Our sins of life and heart !
 For these must deep repentance flow ;
 From these we must depart.

4 Goodness and truth must be our choice,
 The Lord our only guide ;
 Our souls must hearken to his voice,
 And follow none beside.

5 Then shall we be to him conjoin'd ;
 And then our souls will own,
 That heaven and happiness we find
 In God the Lord alone.

HYMN 393. c. m. double.

Exhortation to Peace and Holiness.

1 Now God reveals his glorious name,
 And brings his truth to light ;
 And love divine, with ardent flame,
 Dispels the shades of night :
 With balmy wing, sweet Peace descends,
 And dwells with man again :
 Now sacred Truth her path attends,
 And Love and Goodness reign.

2 Then let us shun each way impure,
 In ev'ry grace improve,
 Faithful unto the end endure,
 And walk in truth and love !
 So shall we honour Jesu's Word ;
 For better worlds prepare ;
 Then live for ever with our Lord,
 And all his goodness share.

HYMN 394. s. m.

Following the Lord through Trials.

1 O GOD, my heavenly King,
 My Saviour, and my All,
 To thee my ev'ry power I bring,
 And at thy footstool fall.

2 By thee I am supplied
 With ev'ry good below :
 Thou art my pattern, and my guide,
 In all the way I go.

3 Fain would I follow thee,
 Nor from thy footsteps stray,
 Whate'er my pains or conflicts be,
 Or snares my foes may lay.

4 Conform'd to all thy will,
When heavy trials come,
I 'd drink the cup, and fear no ill,
But hasten to my home.

5 I know that thou art nigh,
My fortress, shield, and tower :
On thy rich mercy I 'll rely,
And trust thy mighty power.

HYMN 395. s. m.

Following the Lord in Obedience, Faith, and Love.

1 If, Lord, thy face I 'd see,
Thy will I first must do :
I must obey and follow thee,
In all that 's good and true.

2 Thou didst the law fulfil,
And teach my soul the way :
But would I rise to Zion's hill,
Thy laws I must obey.

3 Thy Holy Spirit give
Of love and truth divine ;
That so I may, while here I live,
Make thy example mine.

4 The faith that works by love,
The light of life, impart !
Raise my affections all above,
And govern all my heart !

5 So shall I follow thee,
And love thy holy ways ;
At length thy great salvation see,
And give thee endless praise.

HYMN 396. s. m.

Enduring to the End. Mark xiii. 13.

1 I KNOW I must be pure,
A form of truth and love,
And faithful to the end endure,
If I would rise above.

2 Whate'er the process be,
The strife howe'er severe,
Let it but liken, Lord, to thee,
Submissive all I 'll bear.

3 If inward sorrows come,
And outward tempests rise,
They will the sooner urge me home,
To yonder peaceful skies.

4 When in the garden tried,
And on the fatal tree,
Then quickly, Lord, was glorified
Thy blest Humanity

5 In heaven all pain shall cease ;
No cares shall there annoy :
Thou, Lord, wilt bless with wisdom, peace,
Pure love, and endless joy

HYMN 397. l. m.

The Heavenly Path, and Devotion to Things Eternal.

1 Show me, O Lord, the narrow road !
Help me to keep it, when 'tis known,
Until I reach thy blest abode,
Where thou wilt thy disciples own !

2 A thousand ways in ruin end :
One, only, leads to joys above :
May that my willing steps ascend,
Guided and urged by faith and love !

3 No more I ask, or hope to find,
True happiness in things below :
Sorrow may well possess the mind
That feeds where thorns and thistles grow.

4 The joy that fades is not for me :
I seek immortal joys above :
There everlasting peace shall be
The blest reward of faith and love.

HYMN 398. SEVENS.

Self-Dedication. Luke xviii. 28; x. 42; Ps. lxxiii. 25; Matt. vi. 20.

1 JESUS, Saviour, all Divine,
Thine I am, and only thine :
Take my body, spirit, soul !
Only thou possess the whole !

2 Thou my One Thing Needful be !
Let me ever cleave to thee !
Let me choose the better part !
Let me give thee all my heart !

3 Whom have I on earth below ?
Thee my surest bliss I know :
Whom have I in heaven but thee ?
Thou art All in all to me.

4 All my treasure is above :
All my riches are thy love ;
Love, whose worth no tongue can tell,
Infinite, unsearchable !

HYMN 399. C. M.

The same.

WHAT is there, Lord, that I can do,
To make thy goodness known ?
My heart and life to thee are due,
And due to thee alone.

2 All my internal shall be thine,
 My will and reas'ning powers ;
 Each thought, affection, and design,
 Through all my days, and hours.

3 Whate'er I be, where'er I am,
 All my external, Lord,
 I dedicate to thy bless'd name,
 To keep thy holy Word.

4 My inward thoughts, my outward deeds,
 My words, and works, and ways,
 Whatever from my soul proceeds,
 Be sacred to thy praise !

HYMN 400. L. M.

The same.

1 I WOULD resolve, with all my heart,
 With all my powers, to serve the Lord ;
 Nor from his precepts e'er depart,
 Whose service yields a rich reward.

2 O be his service all my joy !
 Around let my example shine,
 Till others love the blest employ,
 And join in labour so divine !

3 Be this the purpose of my soul,
 My solemn and determined choice :
 To yield to his supreme control,
 And in his pure commands rejoice !

4 O may I never faint nor tire,
 Nor wander from his sacred ways !
 O Lord, accept my soul's desire,
 And give me strength to live thy praise !

HYMN 401. L. M.

Looking to the Lord in all Things.

- 1 FORTH in thy name, O Lord, I go,
My daily labours to pursue ;
Thee, only thee, resolved to know,
In all I think, or speak, or do.
- 2 The task thy wisdom has assign'd,
O let me cheerfully fulfil ;
In all my works thy presence find,
And still regard thy righteous will !
- 3 Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes my inmost substance see ;
And labour on at thy command ;
And offer all my works to thee !
- 4 Give me to bear thy easy yoke,
And ev'ry moment watch and pray ;
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to thy glorious day !
- 5 For thee, O let me still employ
Whate'er thy bounteous hand hath given ;
And run my course with even joy,
And closely walk with thee to heaven !

HYMN 402. L. M.

The Lord to be regarded at all times.

- 1 IN ev'ry work I find to do,
Thee, Lord, I still would keep in view ;
In ev'ry thought, in each design,
Impell'd and led by love divine.
- 2 When in the busy world I mix,
On thee my chief affection fix,
And let not honour, praise, or gain,
Or any worldly motive, reign !

3 Honour or praise on me bestow'd,
I would refer to thee, my God ;
And, as a sacred trust, to thee
Devote what thou hast lent to me.

4 O may I, with a single eye,
My various powers to use apply,
Each in their order and degree ;
Beginning, ending, Lord, with thee !

HYMN 403. c. m.

'I have set the Lord always before me.' Ps. xvi. 8.

1 O SAVIOUR, fix my heart above,
While yet I sojourn here !
May I my days with thee begin,
And spend them in thy fear !

2 Midst hourly cares, may love present
Its incense at thy throne !
And while the world my hands employs,
My heart be thine alone !

3 As sanctified to noblest ends,
Be each refreshment sought ;
And by each varied providence,
Some wise instruction brought !

4 When to laborious duties call'd,
Or by temptations tried,
I 'll seek thy wisdom to direct,
And in thy strength confide.

5 As diff'rent scenes of life arise,
My heart would ever be
With thee, amidst the social band,
In solitude, with thee.

6 Thus in thy service, love, and fear,
 Let all my days be past !
 Then shall I nor impatient wish,
 Nor fearful dread, the last.

HYMN 404. L. M.

The Lord's Prayer. Matt. vi. 9—13.

- 1 JESUS, our Father, God of love,
 Whose presence fills the heavens above,
 Thy name be hallow'd, fear'd, and bless'd,
 By angels and by men confess'd !
- 2 O may thy glorious kingdom come,
 And be our safe and blissful home !
 As angels thy commands fulfil,
 So here on earth be done thy will !
- 3 Our daily bread in mercy give,
 That meat indeed by which we live !
 Our debts remit, and with us bear,
 As we the faults of others spare !
- 4 Tempted by num'rous foes within,
 By snares without inticed to sin,
 Lord, unto thee for help we cry :
 Save us from evil, lest we die !
- 5 To thee the kingdom all belongs :
 Thy power we own in grateful songs :
 To thee be endless glory given,
 The light, the life, the all of heaven !

HYMN 405. C. M.

The same. Matt. vi. 9—13.

PART I.

- 1 FATHER of all the sons of men,
 Thou Great and Good alone,
 Thy children, form'd and bless'd by thee,
 Approach thy sacred throne.

2 Thy name in hallow'd strains be sung !
 We join the solemn praise ;
 To thy great name, with heart and tongue,
 Our cheerful homage raise.

3 Thy righteous, mild, and equal reign
 Let ev'ry being own ;
 And in our minds, thy work divine,
 Erect thy gracious throne !

4 As angels, round thy seat above,
 Thy blest commands fulfil,
 So may thy creatures, here below,
 Perform thy heavenly will !

PART II.-

1 On thee we day by day depend ;
 Our daily wants supply,
 And feed with truth and goodness pure
 Our souls, which never die !

2 Extend thy grace to ev'ry fault,
 And let thy love forgive !
 Teach us divine forgiveness too,
 Nor let resentment live !

3 Where tempting snares beset the way,
 Permit us not to tread !
 Avert the threat'ning evil near
 From our defer'celess head !

4 Thy sacred name we thus adore,
 And bow before thy throne ;
 The kingdom, power, and glory, Lord,
 Belong to thee alone.

HYMN 406. SEVENS DOUBLE.

Devotion.

1 Distant, Lord, from thine abode,
Dark and cheerless is the road.
Now and then we breathe a sigh
Upwards to our native sky.
O for one celestial ray
From the shining seats of day !
Sun of Righteousness, arise !
Warm our hearts, and cheer our eyes !

2 Melt our chains with heavenly fire !
Love, and peace, and joy, inspire !
Make us feel thy grace within !
Free us from the power of sin !
Give, O give us wings to rise,
In affection, to the skies !
Liberty, and joy divine,
Sun of Righteousness, are thine.

HYMN 407. P. M.

The same.

1 Jesus, God of all creation,
Pure, unbounded love thou art :
Visit us with thy salvation !
Enter ev'ry waiting heart !
Breathe, O breathe thy Holy Spirit
Into ev'ry troubled breast !
Let us all thy grace inherit !
Let us find the promised rest !

2 Come, Almighty to deliver !
May we all thy peace receive !
Quickly come ! and then, O never,
Never more thy temples leave !

Thee we would be always blessing ;
 Serve thee as thy hosts above ;
 And, thy mercy each possessing,
 Glory in thy perfect love.

3 Finish, then, thy new creation !
 From our sins O set us free !
 May we find thy great salvation
 Come, with healing power, from thee !
 Lord, we would on earth adore thee,
 Till in heaven we take our place ;
 Till we cast our crowns before thee,
 Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

HYMN 408. P. M.

The same.

1 To walk in thy ways,
 To live to thy praise,
 Great Saviour, direct us the rest of our days !
 While onward we move,
 O may we improve
 In holiness, meekness, devotion, and love !

2 O make it our will
 Thy mind to fulfil !
 The power of thy Spirit within us reveal !
 Thine image to bear,
 Thy likeness to wear,
 Be this our ambition, our study, and prayer !

3 Lord, by the new birth,
 Prepare us, on earth,
 For uses and joys of celestial worth !
 The praise shall be thine,
 O Saviour divine,
 Whose love for thy creatures can never decline.

HYMN 409. L. M.

Devotion.

- 1 LORD, from thyself enthroned above,
Of holiness the spirit shower,
Of wise discernment, humble love,
And zeal, and unity, and power ;
- 2 The spirit of refining fire,
Searching the inmost of the mind,
To purge from earthly, low desire,
And kindle life more pure and kind ;
- 3 The spirit of celestial faith,
To break the power of hell within,
Tread down its strength, and over death,
Eternal death, the conquest win !

HYMN 410. P. M.

The same.

- 1 WHEN my prayer is a burden and task,
No wonder I little receive ;
O Lord, make me willing to ask,
Since thou art so ready to give !
Whenever my spirit is press'd
With sorrow, temptation, or fear,
O then I will fly to thy breast,
And pour my complaint in thine ear.
- 2 All my powers may thy wisdom prepare
Against my corruptions to fight !
O make me resign'd to thy care,
For thy dispensations are right !
And since of myself I am weak,
My soul with thy influence fill ;
And be, when I act and I speak,
The spring of my thought and my will !

HYMN 411. SEVENS.

The same.

- 1 COME, my soul, thy suit prepare !
Jesus loves to answer prayer :
He himself has bid thee pray ;
Come, and his commands obey !
- 2 Lord, I come to thee for rest ;
Take possession of my breast !
There thy sov'reign right maintain !
There without a rival reign !
- 3 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let thy love my spirit cheer !
Be my Guide, my Guard, my Friend !
Lead me to my journey's end !
- 4 Show me what I have to do !
Ev'ry hour my strength renew !
Let me live a life of love !
Guide me to thy rest above !

HYMN 412. C. M.

The same. Ez. xxxvi. 26 ; Matt. xxi. 21 ; Rev. ii. 7, 17.

- 1 GIVE me, O Lord, the heart renew'd,
And full of love divine,
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good ;
An image, Lord, of thine !
- 2 On me that faith divine bestow
Which doth the mountain move ;
And all my future life below
My gratitude shall prove !
- 3 In ev'ry time of inward strife,
Almighty succour give ;
That of the fruitful tree of life
My soul may eat and live !

4 Let hidden manna,—heavenly food,
 My inward life sustain ;
 And the white stone,—truth join'd with good,
 Be my celestial gain !

5 Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart,
 And raise my soul above !
 Write thy new name upon my heart,
 Thy new, best name of love !

HYMN 413. SEVENS.

Devotion.

1 ALL the mind approved by thee,
 Jesus, plant and root in me !
 Settled peace I then shall find,
 Meekly on thy breast reclined.

2 Rooted in my heart sincere,
 Perfect love shall cast out fear :
 Fear doth servile spirits bind ;
 Love directs the noble mind.

3 Anger I no more would feel ;
 Always even, always still,
 Lowly, loving, meek, and pure,
 I would to the end endure.

4 I would fully be restored
 To the image of my Lord ;
 I would suffer, and fulfil,
 All my righteous Father's will.

5 I would triumph evermore ;
 Gratefully my God adore :
 God so good, so true, so kind,
 Must possess my thankful mind.

HYMN 414. P. M.

The same.

- 1 JESUS, O my Guide, my Friend,
Father, Counsellor divine,
To thy righteous purpose bend
This obedient heart of mine !
Let me in thy footsteps run !
All thy will in me be done !
- 2 Sun of Righteousness, appear !
Shed thy soul-reviving light !
To my waiting mind draw near !
Chase the gloomy shades of night !
Come, and let me feel thee nigh !
Raise my sacred pleasures high !
- 3 Let thy light be ne'er withdrawn !
Days of holy joy prolong !—
Thus I 'll pray at early dawn ;
This shall be my ev'ning song.
But whate'er thy righteous will,
Let me, Lord, be patient still !

HYMN 415. C. M.

The same.

- 1 ETERNAL Sun of Righteousness,
Display thy beams divine,
And cause the glories of thy face
Upon my heart to shine !
- 2 Light in thy light O may I see :
Thy grace and mercy prove,
Revived, and cheer'd, and blest, by thee,
The God of boundless love !
- 3 Thy favour, and thine image too,
To me, O Lord, restore !
My heart, and soul, and mind, renew !
And keep me evermore !

4 That sweet and blessed peace bestow,
 To thy true children given ;
 The joys of holiness below,
 And then the joys of heaven !

HYMN 416. P. M.

Devotion.

1 OBJECT of my ardent faith,
 Jesus, hear thy servant pray !
 Thou whose loving-kindness hath
 Kept me to the present day,
 Kind Conductor,
 Still direct my devious way !

2 When afflictions cloud my sky,
 When the tide of sorrow flows,
 When the rod is lifted high,
 Let me in thy love repose !
 Stay the tempest,
 When the furious whirlwind blows !

3 When the heavenly dews distil,
 When my hopes are bright and clear,
 While I sit on Zion's hill,
 Temper joy with holy fear !
 Keep me watchful ;
 Safe, alone, when thou art near !

4 When the vale of death appears,
 Faint and cold this mortal clay,
 Kind Forerunner, soothe my fears !
 Light me through the darksome way !
 Break the shadows !
 Usher in eternal day !

5 From the heights of glory there,
 Oft I 'll trace my pilgrim way,
 Often bless thy guardian care,
 Fire by night, and cloud by day ;
 While my triumphs
 At thy blessed feet I lay.

HYMN 417. c. m.

Communion with the Lord.

1 AUTHOR and Guardian of my life,
 Great Source of light divine,
 And (all harmonious names in one)
 My Saviour ! thou art mine.

2 O let me to thy presence flee,
 From strife and tumult far ;
 From scenes where Satan wages still
 His most successful war !

3 And let thy Spirit touch my soul,
 And make me thine abode ;
 And let me taste celestial peace,
 In converse with my God !

4 What thanks I owe to thee, what love,
 For all thy gifts divine !
 Eternal praise, in realms above,
 Great Saviour, shall be thine.

HYMN 418. l. m.

The Blessedness of the Lord's manifest Presence.

1 RETURN to bless my waiting eyes,
 And cheer my mourning heart, O Lord !
 Without thee, all beneath the skies
 No real pleasure can afford.

2 When thy loved presence meets my sight,
 It softens care, and sweetens toil ;
 The sun emits a brighter light ;
 The whole creation wears a smile.

3 Upon thine arm of love I rest ;
 Thy gracious voice forbids my fear ;
 No storms disturb my peaceful breast,
 Nor foes assault, when thou art near.

4 Lord, hear my cry and come again !
 Put all my enemies to flight !
 Then shall I know 'tis not in vain
 That I have trusted in thy might.

HYMN 419. c. m.

Rejoicing in the Divine Presence.

1 My God, the spring of all my joys,
 The life of my delights,
 The glory of my brightest days,
 And comfort of my nights :

2 In darkest shades, if thou appear,
 My dawning is begun :
 Thou art my soul's bright Morning Star,
 And thou my rising Sun.

3 The opening heavens around me shine
 With beams of sacred bliss,
 When Jesus shows his mercy mine,
 And whispers I am his !

4 My soul aspires above her clay
 At that transporting word ;
 Ascends with joy the shining way,
 To see and praise the Lord.

HYMN 420. c. m.

The Spiritual Journey.

1 O LORD, the path to thine abode
 Lies through a desert land :
 Help us to keep the heavenly road,
 And run at thy command !

2 A thousand cruel beasts of prey
 Around the forest roam ;
 But Judah's Lion guards the way,
 And guides the trav'lers home.

3 Long nights and darkness dwell below,
 With scarce a twinkling ray ;
 But that bright world to which we go
 Has everlasting day.

4 Eternal glory to the Lord,
 Who brings us safely through !
 Our tongues his goodness shall record,
 And grateful praise renew.

HYMN 421. c. m.

The same.

1 WHEN Israel, by divine command,
 The pathless desert trod,
 They found, though 'twas a barren land,
 A sure resource in God.

2 A cloudy pillar mark'd their road,
 And led their erring feet :
 From flinty rocks the water flow'd,
 And manna was their meat.

3 Like them, we have a rest in view,
 Secure from hostile powers :
 Like them, we pass the desert through :
 And Israel's God is ours.

4 His Word a light before us spreads,
 By which our path we see :
 His love, a cov'ring o'er our heads,
 From harm preserves us free.

5 His hand the bread of life supplies,
 The soul's substantial good ;
 And truth's pure living waters rise,
 With saving power endued.

HYMN 422. P. M.

The Spiritual Journey.

1 JESUS, through the desert lead us !
 Without thee we cannot go.
 Thou from cruel chains hast freed us :
 Thou hast laid the tyrant low :
 Let thy presence
 Cheer us all our journey through !

2 Through a desert, waste and cheerless,
 Though our destined journey lie,
 Render'd by thy presence fearless,
 We may ev'ry foe defy :
 Nought shall move us,
 While we see our Saviour nigh.

3 When we halt, no track discov'ring,
 Fearful lest we go astray,
 O'er our path the pillar hov'ring,
 Fire by night, and cloud by day,
 Shall direct us :
 Thus we shall not miss our way.

4 When we hunger, thou wilt feed us :
 Manna shall our camp surround :
 Faint and thirsty, thou wilt lead us ;
 Streams shall from the rock abound,
 Happy Israel,
 With Jehovah's mercy crown'd !

5 Lead us on, Almighty Victor !
 Scatter ev'ry hostile band !
 Be our Guide and our Protector
 Till on Canaan's shore we stand !
 Shouts of vict'ry
 Then shall fill the promised land.

HYMN 423. L. M.

The same.

1 WHILE here below we walk with God,
 With heaven, our journey's end, in view ;
 Supported by his staff and rod,
 We find his mercies ever new.

2 We travel through a desert wide ;
 Yet shall our feet not blindly stray ;
 For he vouchsafes to be our Guide,
 Who is himself the living Way.

3 The wilderness affords no food ;
 But he for our support prepares :
 Our God provides all needful good ;
 His bounteous hand no blessing spares.

4 With him sweet converse we maintain,
 And lay before him all our woes :
 He feels for all our grief and pain,
 And soul-reviving peace bestows.

HYMN 424. P. M.

The same.

1 THOUGH all my foes combine,
 I shall their power withstand ;
 My race I run, through strength divine,
 At God's command.
 The wat'ry deep I pass ;
 My heavenly way pursue ;
 And through the lonely wilderness
 I Jesus view.

2 To him my voice I raise :
 He all-sufficient is :
 He 'll guide me safely all my days,
 To worlds of bliss.

• In him secure I stand :
 • Almighty is his power ;
 My Rock, through all the desert land,
 My Shield, and Tower.

3 I see the happy land . . .
 Where peace and goodness reign :
 I run, I fly, at his command,
 That land to gain.
 In yon bright world above
 Is happiness divine :
 Through Jesu's grace and wondrous love,
 That land is mine.

4 He, great Eternal King,
 In heaven supremely reigns ;
 Angelic hosts his praises sing
 In sweetest strains :
 There shall his servants live,
 Before his holy throne ;
 And all the joys their God can give
 Shall be their own.

HYMN 425. L. M.

The Lord our Leader in the Spiritual Journey. Josh. v. 14 ;
 Deut. ix. 1, 2, 3.

1 JESUS, my King, to thee I bow,
 Enlisted under thy command ;
 Captain of my salvation, thou
 Shalt lead me to the promised land.

2 Thou hast a great deliv'rance wrought,
The staff from off my shoulder broke,
Out of the house of bondage brought,
And freed me from th' Egyptian yoke.

3 O'er the waste, howling wilderness,
To Canaan's bounds thou dost me lead ;
Thou bidst me now the land possess,
And on the milk and honey feed.

4 What though the sons of Anak rise
(Persuasions dire infused by pride) ?
Blest Lord, to thee I lift mine eyes,
And lo ! they fall on every side.

5 Who can before my Saviour stand ?
Who is so great a King as mine ?
High over all is thy right hand,
And might and majesty are thine.

HYMN 426. L. M.

The World a Wilderness.

1 THIS wilderness is not our home ;
Pilgrims and strangers here we roam :
Though through a rugged path we go,
'Tis needful while we stay below.

2 Though fiery serpents round us hiss,
It is the road to endless bliss :
Our evils here are brought to sight,
And conquer'd in the christian fight.

3 'Tis here we see our hell within,
The guilt, the plague, the pain, of sin ;
Renounce ourselves, to Jesus flee,
And trust in mercy rich and free.

4 Humility, that heavenly grace,
 Which ev'ry blessing doth embrace,
 By ev'ry suff'ring saint is found
 To flourish most on sorrow's ground.

HYMN 427. SEVENS.

For Support in the Wilderness.

1 JESUS, lend thy mighty aid !
 Be thy spirit ever nigh !
 Lead us through each gloomy shade,
 Lest we faint, turn back, and die !

2 Through the dreary wilderness
 Let thy Word of Wisdom guide !
 Hush our inward storms to peace !
 Make us in thy love abide !

3 May we ever keep in view
 Thee, the Mount of Love divine ;
 Good and truth alone pursue,
 Willing to be wholly thine !

4 Lord, our feeble efforts bless !
 Strengthen us in faith and love !
 Onward, upward, help to press,
 Till we gain the mount above !

HYMN 428. P. M.

The same.

1 GUIDE me, O thou great Jehovah,
 Pilgrim through this barren land !
 I am weak, but thou art mighty ;
 Hold me with thy powerful hand !
 Bread of heaven,
 Feed me now and evermore !

2 Open, Lord, the crystal fountain,
Whence the living waters flow !
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar
Guide me all my journey through !
Strong Deliv'rer,
Be thou still my Strength and Shield !

3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside !
Bear me through the swelling current !
Land me safe on Canaan's side !
Songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.

HYMN 429. SEVENS.

Changes of State in the Regenerate Life.

1 THOUGH the morn may be serene,
Not a threat'ning cloud be seen,
Tempests suddenly may rise,
Darkness overspread the skies.

2 Such is oft the Christian's case :
When he enters on his race,
While his new-felt joys abound,
All things seem to smile around.

3 He no change nor trouble fears,
Till the gath'ring storm appears,
Till dark clouds his sun conceal,
Till temptation's power he feel.

4 But the wonder-working Lord
Soothes the tempest by his word.
Still the cloud again returns,
Now he joys, and now he mourns.

5 Bring us safely, Love Divine,
Where thy rays for ever shine !
Never there shall tempest rise,
To conceal thee from our eyes.

HYMN 430. SEVENS DOUBLE.

Changes of State in the Regenerate Life.

1 As in winter nature mourns,
Till the cheering spring returns ;
So my barren soul doth wait,
Grieving o'er her wintry state.
Hasten, Lord, the time of spring
Cause me to revive and sing !
Nourish with the heavenly rain !
Warm me with thy beams again !

2 Help me to obey thy voice !
Make me in thy Word rejoice !
I on thee my burden cast ;
Bless me as in seasons past !
On thy garden deign to smile !
Raise the plants ! enrich the soil !
Soon thy presence will restore
Life to what seem'd dead before.

3 Lord, I long to be at home,
Where these changes never come.
Angels there no winter fear ;
There 'tis spring throughout the year.
How unlike this state below !
There the flowers unwith'ring blow ;
There no chilling blasts annoy :
All is love, and life, and joy.

HYMN 431. C. M.

Encouragement in the Regenerate Life. Matt xi. 28—30.

- 1 WHEN press'd by sin's o'erwhelming weight,
By woes I feel or fear
Then, gracious Lord, my drooping state
This word of thine shall cheer :
- 2 "Come unto me, ye weary, come !
And I will give you rest :
I wait to lead the wand'rer home,
And make the mourner blest.
- 3 "Come, ye who sink beneath your load !
Soon shall your labour cease :
Look unto me, your Saviour God !
And I will bring you peace.
- 4 "My easy yoke, O cheerful take !
My burden light will prove :
The cords of sin my truth shall break,
And ye shall taste my love."

HYMN 432. P. M.

Encouragement to Watchfulness and Perseverance.
Matt. xxv. 6, 7.

- 1 Now 'tis time to rouse from sleep,
Trim our lamps, and stand prepared ;
For our Lord strict watch to keep,
Lest he find us off our guard.
Night will soon be past away ;
Soon will dawn eternal day.
- 2 Rise, my soul, and courage take !
Be to Jesu's will resign'd !
All thy vain delights forsake !
Serve thy God with heart and mind,
Till thy christian course is run,
Till thy work on earth is done !

3 Mournest thou that life hath been
 Fill'd with crosses, pains, and cares ?
 Ev'ry work defiled with sin ?
 Ev'ry step beset with snares ?
 Lift thine eyes to joys above,
 Joys of purity and love !

4 There in Jesus thou shalt rest,
 Free from sorrow, sin, and fears ;
 Nothing shall thy peace molest ;
 He will wipe away thy tears.
 Faithful then the fight endure !
 He will make thy conquest sure.

HYMN 433. L. M.

The Spiritual Warfare.

1 AWAKE, my soul ! lift up thine eyes !
 See where thy foes against thee rise
 In long array a num'rous host !
 Awake, my soul ! or thou art lost.

2 See where rebellious passions rage,
 And fierce desires and lusts engage !
 The meanest foe, allow'd to reign,
 Has thousands and ten thousands slain.

3 Thou tread'st upon deceitful ground ;
 Perils and snares beset thee round :
 Beware of all ! guard ev'ry part !
 But most the traitor in thy heart !

4 Come then, my soul, now learn to wield
 The weight of thine immortal shield !
 Put on the armour from above,
 Of heavenly truth, and heavenly love !

HYMN 434. s. m. DOUBLE.

Preparation for Spiritual Conflict.

1 O LORD, my heart prepare,
And guide my mind aright !
Equip me for the christian war,
And teach my hands to fight !
Control my ev'ry thought,
And all of sin remove !
Let all my works in thee be wrought !
Let all be done in love !

2 No longer let me trust
In any arm but thine !
Humble, O humble to the dust
Each lofty thought of mine !
A feeble thing of nought
Myself, at best, I own :
Whate'er of good by man is wrought,
Is wrought from thee alone.

HYMN 435. c. m.

The same. Ps. cxliv. 1, 2.

1 FOR ever blessed be the Lord,
My Saviour and my Shield !
He sends his Spirit with his Word,
To arm me for the field.

2 When all my foes their force unite,
He makes my soul his care ;
Instructs me in the heavenly fight,
And guards me through the war.

3 A Friend and Helper so divine
My fainting hopes shall raise :
He makes the glorious vict'ry mine ;
And his shall be the praise.

HYMN 436. c. m.

Encouragement to Spiritual Conflict.

- 1 COURAGE, my soul ! behold the prize
Thy Saviour's love provides !
Eternal life beyond the skies
For all whom here he guides !
- 2 The wicked cease from troubling there,
The weary are at rest :
Sorrow, and sin, and pain and care,
No more approach the blest.
- 3 A selfish world and selfish heart
With Satan now are join'd :
Each acts a too successful part,
In harassing the mind.
- 4 But, fighting in my Saviour's strength,
Though mighty are my foes,
I shall a conqu'ror prove at length,
O'er all that can oppose.
- 5 Then why, my soul, complain or fear ?
The crown of glory see !
The more I toil and suffer here,
The sweeter rest will be.

HYMN 437. p. m.

The Spiritual Warfare necessary to Salvation. Deut. vii. 1, 2.

- 1 THE Christian 's call'd to fight ;
And he must face his foes,
Trusting in Jesu's might,
When they his way oppose.
The doubting mind shall gain no prize,
Nor ever find the peaceful skies.

2 The man of God must rise
 Against his foes within,
 Those hateful enemies
 That prompt his soul to sin :
 No cov'nant he with them shall make,
 But, nobly free, their power must break.

3 Against self-love and pride
 He must the combat wage,
 And ev'ry sin beside
 With all his might engage ;
 In Jesu's strength the strife maintain,
 Till he at length the vict'ry gain.

HYMN 438. P. M.

The Reward of Spiritual Conquest. Rev. iii. 21.

1 Soon shall the conqu'ror share
 In heaven his great reward,
 The palm of vict'ry bear,
 And triumph with the Lord.
 Love, joy, and peace, shall bless his soul,
 And e'er increase, as ages roll

2 The God who reigns above
 Will own him for his son ;
 And give the need of love,
 Soon as his warfare 's done.
 He shall sit down in peace and rest,
 In Jesu's throne, for ever blest.

3 Then rise, my soul, arise,
 And urge thy heavenly way !
 Press onward to the skies,
 Nor fear to win the day !
 God is thy aid ; thou shalt not die ;
 Be not afraid ! he 's ever nigh.

HYMN 439. S. M.

The blessed End designed in Temptations. Mal. iii. 2, 3.

- 1 YE tempted souls, look up,
And trust your Saviour's care !
Though now you drink of sorrow's cup,
The Lord regards your prayer.
- 2 'Tis needful to pass through
The purifying fire ;
Trials confirm what's good and true,
And raise the spirit higher.
- 3 The fire of heavenly love
Will purge your guilt away,
Your inward evils all remove,
And turn your night to day.
- 4 This trying state will end
In holy rest and peace :
Your Saviour will deliv'rance send,
And all your woes shall cease.

HYMN 440. C. M.

Temptations the means of Purification.

- 1 THE kind intentions of our God
In all his ways we prove ;
Though heavy seems th' affliction rod
It is dispensed in love.
- 2 We all are full of pride and sin,
In heart and life impure :
From these arise the storms within,
That tempted souls endure.
- 3 When darkness hides the cheering light,
Our souls are proved and tried :
Thus are we humbled in his sight,
And loathe our former pride.

4 The deep corruptions of the heart
 Are set before our eyes ;
 That we may from our sins depart,
 And from our evils rise.

5 Then let us bend beneath the rod,
 The hand of mercy own,
 And, turning to our Saviour God,
 In him confide alone !

HYMN 441. c. m.

Temptations introductory to Blessings.

1 GOD moves in a mysterious way
 His wonders to perform ;
 He plants his footsteps on the sea,
 And rides upon the storm.

2 Deep in unfathomable mines
 Of never-failing skill,
 He treasures up his bright designs,
 And works his gracious will.

3 Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take !
 The clouds you so much dread
 Are big with mercy, and shall break
 In blessings on your head.

4 Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
 But trust his constant grace !
 Behind a frowning providence
 He hides a smiling face.

5 His purposes will ripen fast,
 Unfolding ev'ry hour :
 The bud may have a bitter taste,
 But sweet will be the flower.

HYMN 442. P. M.

Tribulation a Blessing. John xvi. 33; Lam. iii. 33.

- 1 YES ! the promised tribulation,
Saviour, in the world we find ;
Find the pledge of sure salvation
In a patient, cheerful mind.
- 2 Willingly thou dost not grieve us ;
No, nor needlessly reprove :
Let this truth from fear relieve us !
All are tokens of thy love.
- 3 Here we find sure consolation :
Thou the world hast overcome ,
Conquer'd all, to give salvation ;
Safe to bring the ransom'd home.
- 4 We on all our foes shall trample,
Sharers of thy victory,
Followers of thy great example,
Conqu'rors of the world through thee.

HYMN 443. P. M.

The Presence of the Lord under Trials. Isa. xliv. 2.

- 1 YE who obey the Word,
And love your Saviour's voice,
Sing praise with sweet accord,
In Israel's God rejoice !

He reigns above,
Enthroned on high ; yet ever nigh
To men of love.
- 2 For all the pains ye feel
His tender pity flows,
Delights to soothe and heal,
And measures all your woes :

In ev'ry state,
Then bless his name, and loud proclaim
His mercies great !

3 'Tis needful to pass through
 Deep tribulation's stream,
 Walk in the furnace too,
 And bear the burning beam :
 Why should ye fear ?
 In all your way, Jesus your stay
 Is ever near.

4 Then steadfastly pursue
 The narrow path to heaven !
 Still keep the Lord in view,
 And succour will be given :
 Your Saviour's love,
 And tender care, will safely bear
 To realms above.

HYMN 444. L. M.

Temptations regulated by the Lord. Ps. cxxx. 1 ; Mark iv. 38.

1 WHEN billows swell, and winds are high,
 And clouds o'ercast my wintry sky,
 Out of the depths to thee I 'll call,
 And make thy name of Love my all.

2 Then, Lord, the pilot's part perform,
 And guide and guard me through the storm !
 Defend me from each threat'ning ill !
 Control the waves ! say, "Peace, be still !"

3 Amidst the roaring of the sea,
 My soul shall hang her hope on thee ;
 Thy constant love, thy faithful care,
 Shall surely save me from despair.

HYMN 445. C. M.

The same. Isa. lix. 19 ; Job xxxviii. 11 ; Ps. xlvi. 11.

WHAT though the swelling surge ye see
 Impatient to devour ?
 Rest firmly on your God's decree,
 And thankful own his power.

2 The swelling surge his word shall fear :
 "Thus far," th' Almighty said,
 "Thus far, no farther, rage ! and here
 Let thy proud waves be stay'd !"

3 Then why thus heavy, O my soul ?
 Say, why, distrustful still,
 Thy thoughts, with vain impatience, roll
 O'er scenes of future ill ?

4 Though troubles rise, and press thee round,
 Still in thy God confide,
 Whose finger marks the seas their bound,
 And curbs the headlong tide

HYMN 446. C. M. DOUBLE.

The same. Isa. xliii. 2.

WE seek a rest beyond the skies,
 In everlasting day :
 Through floods and flames the passage lies ;
 But Jesus guards our way.
 The swelling flood and raging flame
 Hear and obey his word :
 Then let us triumph in the name
 Of our redeeming Lord !

HYMN 447. SEVENS.

The Lord our sure Deliverer in Temptation. Exod. xiv. 23—31.

1 TEMPTED soul, and deeply tried,
 Canst thou in thy God confide ?
 Fear not in the dang'rous hour !
 Why shouldst thou distrust his power ?

2 Look on Israel, just set free
 From the tyrant's cruelty !
 Threatens, here, the swelling main ;
 There, his iron yoke again.

3 What must feeble Israel do?
 Dangers all around they view ;
 Foes behind, and seas before :
 Canst thou be exposed to more ?

4 See Jehovah's mighty hand !
 While the people trembling stand,
 At the voice of Israel's God,
 Seas divide and yield a road !

5 Now behold the threat'ning host
 In the closing ocean lost !—
 Tempted soul, on God rely !
 All thy foes shall sink and die.

HYMN 448. P. M.

The same. Isa. liv. 11 ; Matt. viii. 24—27.

1 O ZION, afflicted with wave upon wave,
 Whom man cannot comfort, whom man cannot
 save ;
 With darkness surrounded, by terrors dismay'd,
 With toiling and striving thy strength is decay'd.

2 Loud roaring, the billows now nigh overwhelm :
 But skilful 's the Pilot that sits at the helm :
 His wisdom, his power, and his faithfulness, stand
 Engaged to conduct thee in safety to land.

3 "O fearful ! O faithless !" in mercy he cries,
 "My promise, my truth, are they light in thine
 eyes ?
 Still, still I am with thee, my promise to keep,
 Though seeming amid the loud tempest to
 sleep."

4 Blest Saviour, we trust thee! our life is secure ;
 Thy wisdom is perfect, thy promise is sure :
 In love thou engagest our souls to refine,
 To make us at length in thy likeness to shine.

5 The simple, the fearful, the weak, are thy care :
 The helpless, the hopeless, thou hearest their
 prayer :
 From all their afflictions salvation shall spring :
 The deeper their sorrows the sweeter they 'll
 sing.

HYMN 449. P. M.

The Lord's All-sufficiency in states of Trial. Ps. cxliv. 2; Hab. iii. 17; John vi. 51; Gen. xxii. 14; Rev. iii. 21; Matt. xxviii. 18; Isa. xli. 11, 14.

1 WHY should I fear the darkest hour,
 Or tremble at temptation's power ?
 Jesus vouchsafes to be my Tower.

2 Though hot the fight, why quit the field ?
 Why must I either fly or yield,
 Since Jesus is my mighty Shield ?

3 Though all the flocks and herds were dead,
 My soul a famine need not dread ;
 For Jesus is my living Bread.

4 I know not what may soon betide,
 Or how my wants shall be supplied ;
 But Jesus knows, and will provide.

5 Though faint my prayers, and cold my love,
 My soul from hope shall not remove,
 While Jesus fills the throne above.

6 Against me earth and hell combine ;
 But on my side is Power divine ;
 Jesus is All ; and he is mine.

HYMN 450. C. M.

The same. Ps. lxiii. 2; lxxxiv. 11; 2 Sam. xxii. 29; Ps. xviii. 2; John xv. 5; Zech. xiii. 1; Jer. viii. 22; xiv. 8; Ps. evii. 30; xviii. 18; lxi. 3; Isa. xxxii. 2; John vi. 35; Ps. lxxxvii. 7; Ex. xiii. 21.

- 1 WHEN all our joys terrestrial fade,
Nor one our peace secures,
We have a gracious God, whose aid
From age to age endures.
- 2 This is a Rock, when hopes betray ;
A Sun, when clouds condense ;
A Lamp to light the pilgrim's way ;
A Buckler of defence.
- 3 This is a Vine whose branches live ;
A Fountain where to lave ;
A Balm that bids our health revive ;
Our Hope beyond the grave.
- 4 A Haven, this, when winds arise ;
A Stay both sure and fast ;
A Shelter from th' inclement skies ;
A Covert from the blast.
- 5 The Bread of life, in famine dire ;
A Spring, when waters fail ;
A Cloud by day, by night a Fire,
To guide us through the vale.

HYMN 451. P. M.

Looking in Trials to Him who has sustained the same.

- 1 WHEN gath'ring clouds around I view,
When earthly joys and hopes are few,
On Him I lean, who, while below,
Endured each mortal pain and woe :
He sees my wants, allays my fears,
And marks, and wipes away my tears.

2 If aught should tempt my soul to stray
 From heavenly virtue's narrow way,
 To flee the good I would pursue,
 Or do the sin I would not do ;
 Still He who felt temptation's power,
 Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.

3 When anxious thoughts within me rise,
 And, sore dismay'd, my spirit dies ;
 Then He who once vouchsafed to bear
 The piercing anguish of despair,
 Shall sweetly soothe, shall gently dry,
 The throbbing heart, the streaming eye.

4 And He, when I have safely past
 Through ev'ry conflict but the last,
 Shall still, unchanging, watch beside
 My painful bed ;—for once he died !
 Then chase the latest gloom away,
 And open realms of cloudless day.

HYMN 452. L. M.

Encouragement in Temptations. Rev. ii. 12—17.

1 YE tempted souls, your Lord is nigh,
 And hears from heaven your humble cry ;
 Trust in his wisdom, love, and might !
 For you his two-edged sword shall fight.

2 Although near Satan's seat you dwell,
 Encompass'd by the hosts of hell ;
 Your Saviour will your foes engage,
 And save you from their cruel rage.

3 For all who boldly truth pursue,
 And keep the Lord their God in view,
 Though death and hell may oft assail,
 The sword of Jesus shall prevail.

4 The conquest o'er, the vict'ry won,
 Their souls he raises to his throne ;
 The hidden manna then imparts,
 And writes his name upon their hearts.

HYMN 453. C. M.

Encouragement under Trials. Isa. xl. 27—31.

1 WHENCE do our mournful thoughts arise?
 And where 's our courage fled ?
 Why do we doubt our Saviour's care,
 And sink in fruitless dread ?

2 Have we forgot th' Almighty Name,
 Our everlasting Stay ?
 Or can the great Creator's arm
 Grow weary and decay ?

3 Treasures of everlasting love
 In our Redeemer dwell :
 He gives the conquest to the weak,
 And breaks the snares of hell.

4 Mere mortal powers shall fade and die,
 And youthful vigour cease ;
 But they who wait upon the Lord
 Shall find their strength increase.

5 They shall mount up on eagles' wings,
 And taste the promised bliss ;
 Their swift, unwearied feet shall run
 In paths of endless peace.

HYMN 454. L. M.

The same. 1 Sam. vii. 12.

1 BE still, my heart ! all anxious cares
 Are needless burdens, dangerous snares :
 They cast dishonour on thy Lord,
 And slight his never-failing Word.

- 2 Brought safe by him through deserts drear,
Why wilt thou now give place to fear !
How canst thou want, if he provide,
Or lose thy way with such a guide ?
- 3 He who has help'd thee hitherto,
Will help thee all thy journey through ;
And give thee daily cause to raise
A new and grateful song of praise.
- 4 Though rough and thorny be the road,
It leads thee to a blest abode :
Then count thy present trials small,
Since heaven will far outweigh them all !
- 5 There thou shalt hear, and see, and know,
All thou canst wish or hope below ;
And all thy powers find sweet employ
In that eternal world of joy.

HYMN 455. L. M.

Encouragement and Consolation under Trials. Deut. xxxiii. 25.

- 1 **AFFLICTED** soul, dismiss thy fear !
Thy Saviour's gracious promise hear !
His faithful Word declares to thee,
That, as thy days, thy strength shall be.
- 2 Let not thy heart despond, and say,
" How shall I stand the trying day ?"
He has engaged, by firm decree,
That, as thy days, thy strength shall be.
- 3 Thy faith is weak, thy foes are strong ;
But to thy God doth power belong :
His arm shall make the tempter flee :
For, as thy days, thy strength shall be.

4 When call'd to bear the weighty cross
 Of sore affliction, pain, or loss,
 Or deep distress, or poverty ;
 Still, as thy days, thy strength shall be.

5 When death appears before thy view,
 His presence shall thy foes subdue :
 He comes to set thy spirit free ;
 And, as thy days, thy strength shall be.

HYMN 456. L. M.

For Aid under Trials. Ps. cxxxix. 12, 23, 24 ; xlivi. 3 ; lxix. 1, 2, 14 ; Deut. xxxiii. 25.

1 O THOU, to whose all-searching sight
 The darkness shineth as the light,
 Explore my heart and mind within !
 Make known, and cleanse, the stain of sin !

2 If in this darksome wild I stray,
 Be thou my light, be thou my way !
 O let thy hand support me still,
 And lead me to thy holy hill !

3 When rising floods my soul o'erflow,
 When sinks my heart in waves of woe,
 Jesus, thy timely aid impart,
 And raise my head, and cheer my heart !

4 If dark and dreary be the way,
 My strength proportion to my day ;
 Till toil, and grief, and pain, shall cease,
 And all be heavenly joy and peace !

HYMN 457. L. M.

For Aid under Temptation. Ps. lvii. 1—7.

1 WHEN from below temptation springs,
 Hide me, O Lord, beneath thy wings ;
 And let thy hand uphold me fast,
 Till the dark cloud be overpast !

2 My spirit looks to thee alone,
My Refuge, Rock, and Corner-stone;
In all my fears, in all my straits,
My soul for thy salvation waits.

3 When high the stormy billows roll,
Thou wilt not, canst not, leave my soul;
Thy promise stands engaged to free
The man whose heart is fix'd on thee.

HYMN 458. SEVENS.

For Protection through Temptation.

1 WHERE for safety shall I fly?
Saviour! unto thee I cry.
Dangers ev'ry where attend:
Let thy arm my soul defend!

2 Round me troops of foes I see;
Help can come from none but thee:
Be my constant strength and stay!
Guard me in the evil day!

3 Thy protecting care I crave:
Power is thine, O Lord, to save:
Matchless wonders thou hast wrought,
Far beyond the reach of thought.

4 Let thy gracious hand impart
Strength and comfort to my heart!
Ever keep me near to thee
Till I'm call'd thy face to see!

5 Here I find no settled rest;
Lord, prepare me for thy breast!
And, till that transporting day,
Onward lead me in thy way!

HYMN 459. L. M.

Prayer when under Temptation. Ps. cii. 1—21.

- 1 O LORD, thou know'st my soul's distress,
No longer at thy table fed :
While in the lonely wilderness,
In vain I seek the heavenly bread.
- 2 My bread is ashes, and my drink
Is mingled with the bitter tear :
By evils press'd, behold, I sink,
O'erwhelm'd by more than I can bear.
- 3 Now lifted up, and now cast down,
My days like flitting shadows pass ;
Like to the desert owl I 'm grown ;
I 'm wasted like the wither'd grass.
- 4 Hide not thy face from me, O Lord !
Incline thine ear ! on thee I call :
Only in thee, and in thy Word,
I seek for hope, for life, for all.
- 5 And thou wilt surely yet draw near,
When Zion's time is fully come.
Great in thy glory, Lord, appear,
And raise me up, and lead me home !
- 6 Thou wilt the destitute set free,
And not despise their humble prayer ;
The groaning pris'ner, loosed by thee,
Shall in thy courts thy name declare.

HYMN 460. S. M.

Thoughts in deep Temptation.

- 1 I would, but cannot, sing :
Grief has untuned my voice ;
The serpent's keen, envenom'd sting
Has poison'd all my joys.

2 I know the Lord is nigh,
And would, but cannot, pray :
The tempter meets me when I try,
And turns my soul away.

3 I would, but cannot, love,
Though woo'd by love divine :
No arguments have power to move
In such a state as mine.

4 I would, but cannot, rest
In God's most holy will :
I know what he appoints is best ;
Yet murmur at it still.

5 But if indeed I would,
Though nothing I can do,
Yet the desire is something good,
For which my praise is due.

6 Then crown, O Lord, at length
The work thou hast begun ;
And, with a will, afford me strength,
In all thy ways to run !

HYMN 461. c. m.

Penitence under Spiritual Trial.

1 O THOU, whose tender mercy hears
Contrition's humble sigh,
Whose hand, indulgent, wipes the tears
From sorrow's weeping eye :

2 See, low before thy throne of grace,
A wretched wand'rer mourn !
Hast thou not bid me seek thy face ?
Hast thou not said, "Return ?"

3 Absent from thee, my Guide, my Light,
 Without one cheering ray,
 Through dangers, fears, and gloomy night,
 How desolate my way !

4 O shine on this benighted heart !
 With beams of mercy, shine !
 And let thy cheering voice impart
 A taste of joys divine !

HYMN 462. c. m.

Looking to the Lord under Trials. Ps. xxv. 7 ; cvi. 4.

1 O THOU from whom all goodness flows,
 I lift my heart to thee :
 In all my trials, conflicts, woes,
 In love, remember me !

2 When on my restless, burden'd heart,
 My sins lie heavily,
 Let thy salvation peace impart !
 In love, remember me !

3 Temptations sore obstruct my way,
 And thoughts I fain would flee :
 O give me strength, Lord, as my day !
 For good, remember me !

4 Whene'er, distress'd with pain or grief,
 Thine eye my frame doth see,
 Grant patience, rest, and kind relief !
 In love, remember me !

HYMN 463. p. m.

Confidence under Trials.

1 BEGONE, unbelief ! my Saviour is near,
 And for my relief will surely appear :
 His way was much rougher and darker than mine :
 Did Jesus then suffer, and shall I repine ?

2 Though dark be my way, since he is my guide,
'Tis mine to obey, 'tis his to provide :
Experience hath taught me on him to repose,
Who thus far hath brought me secure from my
foes.

3 Why should I complain, when sorrows oppress,
Temptation, or pain, or want, or distress ?
The heirs of salvation, I know from his Word,
Through much tribulation must follow their Lord.

4 The promise secure through ages hath stood,
That all we endure shall work for our good :
Though painful at present the path may be found,
It leads where, incessant, true pleasures abound.

HYMN 464. c. m.

Thanksgiving for Deliverance when under Temptations.

1 I LOVE the Lord ; his name is great ;
He heard my humble prayer,
Pitied my low, my mournful state,
And made my soul his care.

2 When hosts of foes beset me round,
And threaten'd to destroy,
In him the wish'd relief I found ;
My heart revived with joy.

3 He knows our ev'ry pain and grief ;
And, when the end design'd
Is fully wrought, he gives relief,
And soothes the troubled mind.

4 Trust him, ye saints, nor yield to fear !
On his rich love depend !
He will preserve you while you 're here,
And save you to the end.

HYMN 465. c. m.

The same. Ps. cxvi. 1—5.

- I LOVE the Lord ; he heard my voice,
And own'd my humble prayer :
He makes my broken heart rejoice ;
He makes my soul his care.
- 2 Long as I live, I 'll bless his name,
And triumph in his Word ;
By him alone salvation came,
Who is the mighty Lord.
- 3 The pains of hell, and fears of death,
Encompass'd me around :
To him I cried with falt'ring breath,
And full deliv'rance found.
- 4 How gracious is our Saviour God !
How righteous all his ways !
His hand directs the chast'ning rod,
Whose mercy ne'er decays.

HYMN 466. c. m.

Peace after Temptation.

- 1 THE state of conflict now is past ;
The long temptations cease :
Darkness and storms no longer last ;
The soul is bless'd with peace.
- 2 Jehovah's kind, all-powerful hand
Doth ev'ry cloud remove :
He guides us to a better land,
A land of rest and love.
- 3 If walking through the humble vale,
Or on the mount we rise ;
The living waters cannot fail ;
The fountain never dries.

4 The wheat and barley, oil and wine,
 Are in abundance given :
 Secure we rest on love divine,
 And taste the joys of heaven.

5 Jesus will be our Saviour God
 When desolations come ;
 And through temptation's gloomy road
 Will guide us safely home.

HYMN 467. c. m.

On Recovery from a Dangerous Sickness.

1 My God, thy service well demands
 The remnant of my days :
 Why was this fleeting breath renew'd,
 But to renew thy praise ?

2 Thine arms of everlasting love
 Did this weak frame sustain,
 When life was hov'ring o'er the grave,
 And nature sunk with pain.

3 Thou, when the pains of death were felt,
 Didst chase the fears of hell,
 And teach my pale and quiv'ring lips
 Thy matchless grace to tell.

4 Calmly I bow'd my fainting head
 On thy dear, faithful breast ;
 Pleased to obey my Father's call
 To his eternal rest.

5 Back from the borders of the grave,
 At thy command, I come ;
 Nor would I urge a speedier flight
 To my celestial home.

6 Where thou determinest mine abode,
 There would I choose to be :
 For in thy presence, death is life,
 And earth is heaven, with thee.

HYMN 468. c. m.

No Salvation without Regeneration. John iii. 3, 5 ; Matt. iii. 11.

- 1 EXCEPT a man be born again,
 (Declares the Saviour God,)
 His soul can never find a place
 In heaven's serene abode.
- 2 Except a man be born again
 Of water,—truth divine,
 He cannot taste those purer joys
 That never know decline.
- 3 Except a man be born again
 Of Jesu's living breath,
 No heavenly confidence shall cheer
 The awful gloom of death.
- 4 Except a man be born again
 Of love's celestial fire,
 He cannot join in angels' songs,
 Nor strike an angel's lyre.
- 5 Except a man be born again,
 He cannot enter heaven.
 Lord, on my inmost soul impress
 This warning thou hast given !

HYMN 469. l. m.

The Lord's Advent in Regeneration. Isa. xl. 3 4.

- 1 HARK ! in the wilderness a cry !
 "Let ev'ry dormant power awake !
 Prepare the way of God most high !
 A highway in the desert make !

- 2 "He shall the lowly valleys raise,
Bring down the mountain's lofty state,
Make plain the desert's rugged face,
And bid its crooked paths be straight."
- 3 Know'st thou the meaning, nature's child,
Know'st thou the import, of the cry ?
Thy heart 's the desert, waste and wild ;
But lo ! the kind Reclaimer 's nigh.
- 4 Thy humbled heart must first begin
His all-restoring hand to trust :
Mountains of pride, self-love, and sin,
Shall then before him fall to dust.
- 5 When raised by him, how changed thy state !
A garden rich in fruit and flower,
Thy mind, the Lord's beloved retreat,
The wonder of redeeming power.

HYMN 470. c. m.

Regeneration the work of the Lord alone. Ps. cxxvii. 1, 2.

- 1 EXCEPT the Lord the skill impart
The edifice to raise,
In vain we plan to form our heart
A building to his praise.
- 2 Except the city he defend,
Man's watchfulness is vain ;
On him alone we must depend
Eternal life to gain.
- 3 In vain our minds for knowledge toil,
Unless our end be good :
All selfish views and works defile
The holy Lord's abode.

4 Then let us not on self rely,
 Nor think we 're wise or just ;
 But only in the Lord most high
 Repose our hope and trust.

HYMN 471. c. m.

Regeneration the Work of Omnipotence.

1 CAN aught beneath a power divine
 Man's stubborn will subdue ?
 'Tis thine, Almighty Saviour ! thine,
 To form the heart anew.

2 'Tis thine the passions to recall,
 And upwards bid them rise,
 And make the scales of error fall
 From reason's darken'd eyes ;

3 To chase the shades of death away,
 And bid the sinner live :
 A beam of heaven, a vital ray,
 'Tis thine alone to give.

4 O change these sinful hearts of ours,
 And give them life divine !
 Then shall our passions, and our powers,
 Almighty Lord, be thine.

HYMN 472. c. m.

Regeneration earnestly desired.

1 O FOR a heart that 's pure and clean,
 A mind and will renew'd !
 A life where no transgression 's seen,
 But evils all subdued !

2 Nor will I dream the heart and life
 Are in a moment clean ;
 For long and painful is the strife,
 That must be felt within.

3 Nobly that strife I would maintain,
 And ev'ry sin oppose,
 Till self and all its loves are slain,
 And conquer'd all my foes !

4 But, Lord, the arduous work is thine ;
 'Tis thou canst make me pure :
 My soul to thee I will resign :
 In thee I am secure.

HYMN 473. S. M.

Regeneration implored. John iii. 8.

1 JESUS, my soul inspire
 With truth that springs from love !
 Warm my cold heart with holy fire,
 Beaming from thee above !

2 O may the life divine,
 The spirit of thy grace,
 Renew this feeble frame of mine,
 And there thine image trace !

3 Breathe on my barren soul !
 From bondage set me free !
 O make my wounded spirit whole,
 And let me rest on thee !

HYMN 474. L. M.

The Progress of Regeneration.

1 ALMIGHTY Lord, thou Just and True,
 What songs of praise to thee are due !
 Our happy state to thee we owe,
 And grateful hymns of praise shall flow.

2 As we advance in wisdom's ways,
 Thy love demands new songs of praise,
 Our pleasures, joys, and hopes, increase,
 And all within is fill'd with peace.

3 Our foes with weaker force assail :
 With strength increasing we prevail :
 Above temptation's power we rise,
 And press with zeal to yonder skies.

4 Transporting thought ! Celestial state !
 For this we live, for this we wait ;
 And while we take the happy road,
 Our songs shall rise to thee, O God !

HYMN 475. SEVENS.

The blessed Effects of Regeneration. Isa. xxxv.

PART I. Verse 1, 2.

1 Lo ! for us the wilds are glad,
 All in cheerful green array'd ;
 Opening sweets they all disclose,
 Bud and blossom as the rose.

2 Hark ! the wastes have found a voice !
 Lonely deserts now rejoice,
 Gladsome hallelujah's sing
 To the great Almighty King.

3 Lo ! abundantly they bloom :
 Lebanon is hither come :
 Carmel's stores the heavens dispense ;
 Sharon's fertile excellence.

4 May these barren souls of ours
 Bloom, and put forth fruits and flowers ;
 Flowers of wisdom, fruits of love,
 Gifts imparted from above.

PART II. Verse 3—7.

1 YE whose hands have lost their power,
 Jesus shall your strength restore ;
 Jesus all your weakness sees ;
 He 'll support your feeble knees.

2 Jesus, mighty to redeem,
 Thou shalt be our constant theme !
 Boundless wisdom, love divine,
 Power to save, alone are thine.

3 Blind we were, but now we see ;
 Deaf, we hearken now to thee ;
 Dumb, for thee our tongues employ ;
 Lame, and lo ! we leap for joy.

4 Faint we were, and parch'd with drought ;
 Water at thy word gush'd out ;
 Streams of truth our spirits bless,
 Flowing through the wilderness.

5 Where of old the dragon lay,
 Thou hast open'd, Lord, a way ;
 There the purest graces rise,
 All the fruits of paradise

PART III. Verse 8—10.

1 LEAD us, Saviour, Prince of peace,
 In the way of holiness,
 Never by the sinner trod,
 Till he owns his Saviour God !

2 There the simple cannot stray ;
 Ev'ry soul may find the way ;
 Find, nor ever thence depart,
 Safe in lowliness of heart.

3 Far from fear, from danger far,
 (No devouring beast is there,)
 There the humble walk secure ;
 Thou hast made their footsteps sure.

4 Come, ye ransom'd, cease to mourn !
 Come, to Zion, glad, return !
 Crown'd with righteousness arise !
 Meet your Saviour in the skies !

HYMN 476. P. M.

The change effected by Regeneration. Isa. xli. 18—20; ix. 19—21.

1 AMAZING, beauteous change !
 A world created new !
 My thoughts with transport range
 The lovely scene to view :
 In all I trace,
 Saviour divine, the work is thine :
 Be thine the praise !

2 Now crystal fountains play
 Where once were burning sands :
 The river's winding way
 Shines through the fruitful lands :
 Where grew the thorn,
 Olives and vines, and oaks and pines,
 The fields adorn.

3 O when, Almighty Lord,
 Shall these glad scenes arise
 To verify thy Word,
 And bless our wond'ring eyes ;
 That we may raise,
 With grateful tongues, united songs
 Of ardent praise ?

4 Command the light to shine,
 And bid our clouds depart !
 Arise, O Sun divine,
 And warm the frozen heart !
 Let faith and love,
 And holy ways, and humble praise,
 Thy presence prove !

HYMN 477. L. M.

Regeneration a Progressive Change. Gen. i. 1-4.

- 1 THERE is a world, the world of mind,
By neither time nor space confined ;
And when we cease in flesh to dwell,
That world will be our heaven or hell.
- 2 By fallen nature 'tis, alas !
A rude, chaotic, shapeless mass,
Devoid of goodness, truth, or light,
And veil'd in blackest shades of night.
- 3 But He who gave creation birth
Can recreate the mental earth :
For this his Spirit, like a dove,
Broods o'er our secret thoughts in love.
- 4 If we consent to be renew'd,
And wish our evil lusts subdued,
"Let there be light !" he says ; and straight
We see our low disorder'd state.
- 5 Then do we seek to know the Lord,
Receive instruction from his Word ;
While he divides the day from night,
And bids us rise from shade to light.

HYMN 478. S. M.

The same. Gen. i. and ii. 1-3.

PART I. Ch. i. 1-8

- 1 How dark is all within,
How distant from the Lord,
Till our awaken'd souls begin
To hearken to his Word !
- 2 When we permit his light
Our evils to reprove,
And then against those evils fight,
He will the whole remove.

3 The Lord will then create
A firmament sublime,
Celestial thoughts to separate
From those of sense and time,

4 We then no more believe
The work to be our own,
But all of good that we receive
Ascribe to God alone.

5 Thus will a second birth
Form heaven within the soul ;
And man, a new-created earth,
In order's orbit roll.

PART II. Verse 9—13.

1 O what a beauteous scene
The third bright morning shows !
The earth, array'd in smiling green,
The parted waves disclose.

2 The tender plant shall spring,
To grace the verdant field ;
And ev'ry herb its seed shall bring ;
Each tree its fruit shall yield.

3 Thus works of pious zeal
From true repentance flow ;
And the new man exults, to feel
A heaven begun below.

4 O may the dawning light
We now begin to see,
Dispel the shades of error's night,
And lead us, Lord, to thee

PART III. Verse 14—19.

1 BEHOLD, the sun of love,
The cheering moon of faith,
And stars,—pure knowledge from above,—
Dispel the clouds beneath !

2 Each in their turn display
The Lord their only Source ;
They each direct and guide our way,
And urge our heavenward course.

3 Set in the inward mind,
They shed their beams below ;
The outward man delights to find
New joys and pleasures flow.

4 Great Sun of love divine,
And wisdom's sacred light,
To form our days, in mercy, shine,
And chase the gloom of night !

PART IV. Verse 20—25.

1 As we the path pursue
The Lord our God ordains,
Our outward mind he forms anew,
With all that it contains.

2 All we have learn'd or know,
Our lofty reason's store,
Receive, from Him to whom they bow,
A new and vital power.

3 All our affections, form'd
By things that move around,
By him with heavenly life are warm'd,
And with his blessing crown'd.

4 The fish that swim beneath,
 The fowls that fly above,
 And cattle, own the vital breath
 Of all-creating Love.

PART V. Verse 26 to chap. ii. 3.

1 O what a glorious sight,
 The work of God's own hand !
 See Man, a form of life and light,
 His Maker's likeness stand !

2 His understanding, see,
 By sacred wisdom form'd !
 His will, from all defilement free,
 By love divine is warm'd.

3 His passions all subdued,
 In due subjection held,
 Are by the Lord pronounced good,
 By him alone impell'd.

4 The inward, mental strife
 Shall now for ever cease,
 And all the various powers of life
 Enjoy an endless peace.

5 This blessed sabbath, Lord,
 May we indeed attain ?
 Help us to learn and do thy Word,
 That we thy rest may gain !

VIRTUES AND GRACES.

HYMN 479. L. M.
Piety.

1 What various hindrances we meet,
 In coming to the mercy-seat !
 Yet who that knows the worth of prayer,
 But wishes to be often there ?

2 Prayer makes the darken'd cloud withdraw :
 Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw ;
 Gives exercise to faith and love,
 And brings a blessing from above.

3 Neglecting prayer, we cease to fight :
 Prayer keeps the Christian's armour bright :
 Infernals tremble, when they see
 The contrite heart and bended knee.

4 Did we the sighs we vainly spend
 To heaven in supplications send,
 Our cheerful song would oftener be,
 " Hear what the Lord hath done for me."

HYMN 480. c. m.

Piety.

1 GREAT is the King, beyond all praise,
 Who wears th' eternal crown ;
 No finite songs his bliss can raise,
 Or add to his renown.

2 'Tis for our good the Lord demands
 Our worship and our prayers :
 Thus, for the mercies of his hands,
 Our souls his love prepares.

3 When the full, burden'd heart bewails
 Its stubborn pride and sin,
 The foe departs, the Lord reveals
 His love and peace within.

4 When for prevailing strength we pray
 To run the heavenly race,
 Then only can our God convey
 The blessings of his grace.

5 Seek what the Lord delights to give,
The wealth of heaven above !
Then shall thy humble prayer receive
An answer fill'd with love

HYMN 481. L. M.

Pious Meditation.

1 My soul shall oft above the skies
On wings of contemplation rise ;
View all the glorious scenes above,
And learn from angels how to love.

2 And oft with gratitude I 'll trace
The riches of redeeming grace ;
The tracks of love divine explore,
And praise, and wonder, and adore.

3 Thus would I my devotions raise,
And learn with greater warmth to praise ;
Till my now languid flame shall prove
A fix'd and never-ending love.

HYMN 482. P. M.

Divine Knowledge.

1 O how divinely bless'd
Are they that know the Lord !
Who have his name confess'd,
And love his holy Word !
Their happy souls, with joy, proceed
In Zion's way, from darkness freed.

2 All-gracious Lord, we own
The riches of thy love :
Since thou to us art known,
By wisdom from above :
For all thy ways, thou Good and Wise,
Our songs of praise to thee shall rise.

3 But still we may implore
 Increasing wisdom, Lord !
 For thou canst give us more,
 From thy abundant Word.
 While here below, may we improve,
 And daily grow in truth and love !

HYMN 483. c. m.

Divine Knowledge.

1 SHINE forth, Eternal Source of Light
 With glories all thy own !
 Fill our enlarged, adoring sight !
 Make thy perfections known !

2 To know the Author of our frame,
 This is the needful skill :
 True science is to learn thy name,
 True life, to do thy will.

3 All knowledge else, compared with this
 Is little worth, and vain :
 Who lacks it, never tastes of bliss,
 'Though all beside he gain.

4 For this may we devoutly pray,
 This, all our powers pursue ;
 Till vision of eternal day
 Fix and complete the view !

HYMN 484. c. m.

Human Science sanctified.

1 How oft, where splendid talents shine
 And learning boasts her sway,
 Doctrines opposed to truth divine
 Appear in proud array !

2 Science, defiled by selfish views,
 To falsehood is allied :
 They reason's noblest powers abuse,
 Who make them slaves to pride.

3 When self-derived intelligence
 Interior things would view,
 Through the fallacious eye of sense,
 'The false appears the true.

4 May we to truth's unerring Word
 Our knowledge all submit ;
 And bring our treasures to the Lord,
 And lay them at his feet !

HYMN 485. L. M.

Faith (a Living and Deaf).

1 IN vain the Saviour's name we own,
 Unless we live to him alone ;
 Unless our words and actions prove,
 The truths we know are join'd with love.

2 Can they whom pride and passion sway,
 Who mammon and the world obey,
 In envy and contention live,
 Presume that they indeed believe ?

3 From charity, its living root,
 True faith produces holy fruit :
 But they who only leaves can show
 Still on the stock of nature grow.

4 Lord, let thy Word effectual prove
 To work in us obedient love ;
 And teach our wand'ring hearts to dread
 A name to live, where life is dead !

HYMN 486. L. M.

Faith. Matt. xxi. 19.

1 THE barren fig-tree, deck'd with leaves,
 Shows, in its unproductive root,
 The man who truth divine receives,
 But yields not love's celestial fruit.

2 We see the truth ; we judge aright,
And wisdom's righteous ways approve :
But what avails superior light,
Without its life, superior love ?

3 Knowledge, and eloquence, and zeal,
Unless combined with works of love,
The soul's disorders will not heal,
Nor fit us for the realms above.

4 Lord, fill our hearts with holy fear,
And thy inspiring Spirit send,
That we the fruit of love may bear,
And find acceptance in the end !

HYMN 487. L. M.

Faith.

1 **T**RUE faith is built on Jesu's Word :
Its sacred truths harmonious shine :
Jesus it owns the only Lord,
His Human Nature all Divine.

2 No faith but this can conquer sin,
Or bring divine assistance nigh :
No faith but this the crown shall win
Of life, and endless joys on high.

3 True faith its saving power receives
From heavenly love, its inward life ;
And, blest with light, indeed believes,
Freed from all doubt and reas'ning strife.

4 While faith points out the path to heaven,
It firmly trusts Immanuel's love ;
By whom alone all power is given
To reach the realms of bliss above.

5 This faith divine belongs to him
 Who walks in paths of sacred light :
 Who serves his God with love supreme,
 With all his heart, and soul, and might.

6 O may this living faith be mine !
 Then shall I God my Saviour see :
 Grant, Lord, thy love and truth divine,
 That I may thus confide in thee !

HYMN 488. L. M.

Hope.

PART I.

1 WE travel through a barren land,
 With dangers thick on ev'ry hand :
 But Jesus guides us through the vale :
 The Christian's Hope shall never fail.

2 Deep sorrows meet us as we go :
 Infernals seek our overthrow :
 But never shall their arts prevail :
 The Christian's Hope shall never fail.

3 Sometimes we 're tempted to despair ;
 But Jesus makes us then his care :
 Whatever grieves our souls assail,
 The Christian's Hope shall never fail.

4 We trust in his unchanging Word,
 The oath and promise of our Lord,
 And safely through each tempest sail :
 The Christian's Hope shall never fail.

PART II.

1 WHEN by temptations long beset,
 And we almost our Lord forget ,
 Then we look up ; our joys prevail :
 The Christian's Hope shall never fail.

2 When death shall point th' unerring dart,
And we to other worlds depart ;
Then hope shall lead us through the vale :
The Christian's Hope shall never fail.

3 Then what have we to doubt or fear ?
Jehovah keeps us safely here :
Rejoice, ye saints ! ye shall prevail :
The Christian's Hope shall never fail.

4 To hope we 'll join both truth and love,
And live as angels live above :
We 'll fight, and o'er our foes prevail :
Hope, Truth, and Love, shall never fail.

HYMN 489. c. m.

The Fear of the Lord. Rev. xv. 3, 4.

1 Who shall not fear thy Holy Name,
And rev'rendly adore,
When, Lord, thy wondrous works proclaim
Such vast, almighty power ?

2 Yes ! all thy ways are deep and high,
Thou only Good and Just !
And yet thy mercy brings thee nigh,
Even to sinful dust.

3 Let us with sacred awe come near
To the great King above !
Not with the dread of slavish fear,
But fear that springs from love.

4 A fear t' offend against the law
Of him we love supreme ;
A fear that makes our souls abhor
The sin abhor'd by him.

HYMN 490. L. M.

Wisdom.

- 1 **HAPPY** the man of Israel's race,
Who finds that precious heavenly grace,
The wisdom coming from above,
The living faith that springs from love !
- 2 **Wisdom** divine ! who tells the price
Of wisdom's costly merchandize ?
Her hands are fill'd with endless days,
True riches, and immortal praise.
- 3 **To** purest joys she all invites,
To holy, chaste, and sweet delights :
Her ways are ways of pleasantness,
And all her sacred paths are peace.
- 4 **Happy** the man who wisdom gains,
And who by love his guest retains !
On earth he finds his heaven begun ;
For wisdom, love, and heaven, are one.

HYMN 491. C. M.

Zeal.

- 1 **ZEAL** is that pure and heavenly flame
The fire of love supplies ;
While that which often bears the name
Is self in a disguise.
- 2 **True** zeal is merciful and mild,
Can pity and forbear :
The false is headstrong, fierce, and wild,
And breathes revenge and war.
- 3 **While** zeal for truth the Christian warms,
He knows the worth of peace :
But self contends for names and forms,
Its party to increase.

4 Great Lord, the idol, self, dethrone,
And from our hearts remove !
Fill us with heavenly zeal alone,
The zeal that springs from love !

HYMN 492. c. m.

Humility.

1 Ah ! what is man, that he should be
With haughty pride elate ?
Better would deep humility
Become his sinful state.

2 Man, of himself, is void of good,
By evil captive led ;
Prone to devour the serpent's food,
And loathe the heavenly bread.

3 Man must his lofty pride abase,
And from his evils part,
Before the Lord his dwelling-place
Can make within the heart.

4 Where lions lurk, can lambs abide ?
With owls resides the dove ?
Can lowliness conjoin with pride ?
Or hatred mix with love ?

5 Lord, humbled at thy feet I fall :
O make me humbler still ;
That I may find thee all in all,
And bow to all thy will !

HYMN 493. SEVENS.

The same.

1 MARK the meek and lowly mind !
Mark the man to God resign'd !
God he counts his good supreme :
God is all in all to him.

2 Though possess'd of wealth or might,
God is still his chief delight.
Talents, honours, ought beside,
Never lift his soul to pride.

3 He himself as nothing views :
He the lowest place can choose.
While he judgeth others great,
Mean he thinks his own estate.

4 Good in others, quick to find ;
In himself, to merit blind ;
While he looks o'er others' sin,
Strict he views his own within.

5 Meek and lowly, Lord, wast thou :
We to thy example bow :
In the path so humbly trod,
We would follow thee, our God.

HYMN 494. SEVENS.

The same. Ps. cxxxii.

1 **LORD**, that I may learn of thee,
Give me true simplicity !
Wean my soul, and keep it low,
Willing thee alone to know.

2 Let me cast myself aside ;
All that feeds my swelling pride,
To thy Word of truth submit ;
Lay my reas'nings at thy feet !

3 Make me lowly, meek, and mild,
Docile as a little child,
Only seeing in thy light,
Only walking in thy might !

4 All my active springs possess,
 God of truth and righteousness !
 Knowledge, love divine, impart,
 Life eternal, to my heart !

HYMN 495. L. M.

Charitable Judgment.

1 **O**MNISCIENT God ! 'tis thine to know
 The springs whence wrong opinions flow ;
 To judge, by principles within,
 When frailty errs, and when we sin.

2 Who among men, high Lord of all !
 His brother to his bar shall call ?
 For modes of faith judge him a foe,
 And doom him to the realms of woe ?

3 When shall our happy eyes behold
 Thy people fashion'd in thy mould,
 And charity our lineage prove
 Derived from thee, O God of love !

HYMN 496. C. M.

Love and Charity.

1 **W**HAT is religion ? 'tis to love
 Our God with all the heart ;
 In charity with all men prove,
 And good to all impart.

2 'Tis love that makes religion sweet ;
 'Tis love that makes us rise,
 With ardent mind and willing feet,
 To yonder happy skies.

3 Then let us all in love abound,
 And charity pursue !
 So shall we soon in heaven be crown'd,
 And love as angels do.

4 For ever, there, this holy fire
 Shall our affections raise ;
 And sweetly all our souls conspire
 To sing Jehovah's praise.

HYMN 497. C. M. DOUBLE.

Charity.

1 THOUGH perfect eloquence adorn'd
 The sweet, persuasive tongue ;
 Though I could speak in higher strains
 Than ever angels sung ;
 Though prophecy my soul inspired,
 And made all myst'ries plain ;
 Yet, were I void of Christian love,
 These gifts were all in vain.

2 Although with lib'ral hands I gave
 My goods the poor to feed,
 Or gave my body to the flames,
 Still fruitless were the deed :
 Nay, though my faith, with boundless power,
 Ev'n mountains could remove,
 I still am nothing, if I 'm void
 Of charity and love.

HYMN 498. L. M.

The same. Matt. xxv. 1-13.

1 WHAT forms are these that meet my eyes ?
 The holy virgins, truly wise.
 Truth shines in all their vessels bright,
 And love 's the essence of their light.

2 They know the doctrines of the Lord,
 And walk obedient to his Word ;
 While sacred love's seraphic flame
 Stamps both their character and name.

3 From love they all the truth profess ;
 From love they walk in righteousness :
 Urged on by love's celestial fire,
 To meet the Lord their souls aspire.

4 But hark ! they hear the midnight cry :
 The heavenly Bridegroom, lo ! is nigh :
 They trim their lamps, and haste to meet
 Their Saviour God, with cheerful feet.

5 To them is open'd wide the gate
 Of heaven's all-pure and blissful state :
 They enter in, and, joyful, there
 The heavenly marriage-banquet share.

HYMN 499. c. m.

Charity.

1 TRUE charity 's a holy fire,
 That warms the gen'rous heart ;
 And Jesus doth the flame inspire,
 And from his love impart.

2 True charity 's a heavenly grace,
 That loves where love is due :
 With sin it finds no dwelling-place,
 But loves the good and true.

3 True charity its powers employs
 In acts of love and use ;
 And only finds its proper joys
 When good it can diffuse.

4 True charity brings peace and rest ;
 'Tis heaven in life and form :
 Whene'er it rules within the breast,
 It calms the rising storm.

5 True charity will still remain,
 When earth's vain shadows cease ;
 And in the heart for ever reign,
 The spring of endless peace.

HYMN 500. L. M.

The same.

1 JESUS, my Saviour, and my King,
 Of all I have or hope the spring,
 Send down thy Spirit from above,
 And warm my heart with holy love !

2 May I from ev'ry act abstain,
 That hurts, or gives another pain !
 Still may I feel my heart inclined
 To be the friend of all mankind !

3 With pity let my breast o'erflow,
 When I behold a brother's woe ;
 And bear a sympathizing part,
 Whene'er I meet a wounded heart !

4 Let love through all my conduct shine,
 An image fair, though faint, of thine !
 Let me thy humble follower prove,
 Saviour, through all thy path of love !

HYMN 501. L. M.

Mutual Love.

1 WHERE men with mutual kindness glow,
 There we behold a heaven below ;
 There a fair type of heaven we see :
 For heaven is love and charity.

2 Anger and envy, guile and strife,
 Self-will, self-love, and pride of life,
 Are far removed, when all agree
 To live in truth and charity.

3 O how divine must be the bliss,
To live in such a state as this !
With such my soul desires to be,
And live with them in charity.

4 O let us then as one combine
To live a life so much divine ;
In truth and goodness all agree,
And walk in love and charity !

5 Then will our souls be truly blest ;
Celestial peace shall fill each breast ;
And soon, in better kingdoms, we
Shall live indeed in charity.

HYMN 502. SEVENS.

Mutual Love.

1 BRETHREN, let us rise and sing
Jesus, Prophet, Priest, and King ;
Our Creator, God, and Lord,
Saviour, great Incarnate Word !

2 While we walk with him in light,
He our hearts doth still unite,
In all works of use combined,
In the bonds of duty join'd.

3 Love, thine image, Lord, impart !
Stamp it on our yielding heart !
Love and truth to us be given !
Lord, we ask no other heaven.

4 Hence may all our actions flow !
Love the proof that truth we know ;
Mutual love the token be,
Lord, that we belong to thee !

HYMN 503. C. M.

The same.

- 1 HELP us to help each other, Lord,
Each other's cross to bear !
Let each his friendly aid afford,
And feel his brother's care !
- 2 Help us to build each other up,
Our common stock improve !
Increase our faith, confirm our hope,
And perfect us in love !
- 3 Up into thee, our living head,
Let us in all things grow ;
By love impell'd, by wisdom led,
In all our path below !

HYMN 504. SEVENS.

The same.

- 1 JESUS, Lord, we look to thee ;
Let us in thy name agree !
Come, and rule us, Prince of peace !
Bid disunion ever cease !
- 2 By thy reconciling love,
Ev'ry source of strife remove !
Each to each unite, endear !
Come, and spread thy banner here !
- 3 Make us of one heart and mind,
Courteous, merciful, and kind,
Meek in ev'ry thought and word,
Lowly, humble, like our Lord !
- 4 Let us each for other care,
Each his brother's burden bear !
Children of one Father, we
Ought to live in unity.

HYMN 505. P. M.

Mutual Love.

- 1 IN all our intercourse below,
Lord, in thy footsteps let us go,
And never meet but in thy name !
Our friendships sanctify and guide !
Unmix'd with selfishness and pride,
Thy glory be our constant aim !
- 2 Fix on thyself our single eye !
Still let us on thyself rely,
For all the help that each conveys !
That help as from thy hand receive !
And still to thee all glory give,
All thanks, all might, all love, all praise !
- 3 Whate'er thou dost on one bestow,
Let each his own the blessing know !
Let each the common burden bear !
May all to do thy will agree,
Devoted all, as one, to thee,
In works of use, in praise, and prayer !
- 4 Witnesses all to thee, our God,
Jehovah, Jesus, Sov'reign, Lord,
Alone adored by all above ;
O may we spread the gospel sound,
Diffusing peace on all around,
And joy, and happiness, and love !

HYMN 506. L. M.

The same. John xiii. 15.

- 1 How bright did thy example shine,
Thy lowly meekness how complete,
When thou didst wash, O Love divine !
Thy poor, despised disciples' feet !

2 To all that on thy name believe,
 Who thy commandments love to do,
 Thou didst th s saving precept give :
 "Do ye, as I have done to you!"

3 "From sin and ev'ry vain delight
 Assist each other to depart,
 And, by the Word of truth, to fight
 Against the foes within the heart!"

4 May we advance each other's state,
 By counsel and example too !
 With zeal each other animate,
 To keep the heavenly world in view !

HYMN 507. L. M.

Goodness the object of Spiritual Love.

1 SAY, what in God demands our love ?
 'Tis goodness, wisdom, power divine :
 These in his wondrous works we prove !
 In all his providence they shine.

2 And what in man deserves to gain
 Our perfect love, our full esteem ?
 The life that owns the Saviour's reign ,
 Goodness and truth derived from him.

3 Great Lord, thy guiding light bestow !
 O make our love resemble thine !
 To sinners let our pity flow !
 With saints our hearts in friendship join !

4 Where virtuous deeds thy presence prove,
 Thee, in our neighbour, Lord, we see :
 There would we yield our fervent love,
 To thee in him, and him in thee.

HYMN 508. L. M.

Charity an Image of the Divine Love.

- 1 **W**ITH faithful saints the Lord unites :
In him they find celestial bliss :
But they who seek impure delights
Remove from God and spurn his peace.
- 2 **B**ut still Divine Compassion tries
T' amend the sinner's awful state :
His truth invites, his mercy flies
To lead his feet to wisdom's gate.
- 3 **L**et man in this resemble God ;
That where in love he cannot join,
Mercy shall strive to point the road
To endless life, and joy divine.
- 4 **T**hy friends, O Lord, our friends shall be :
And since thy foes thy pity claim,
To lead the wand'rer back to thee,
Shall be our kind and constant aim.

HYMN 509. C. M.

Love and Truth.

- 1 **C**OME, Love divine, thy power impart !
Come, Wisdom, from above !
Come, Charity, possess the heart,
And prompt to deeds of love !
- 2 **O** God of truth, the gift is thine
To those who truth obey :
O God of love, thy love shall shine
On all who own thy sway.
- 3 **N**ow love and truth together meet :
Thus heavenly laws ordain :
And from their union, joy complete
Shall bless the earth again.
- 4 **M**ay ardent zeal our bosoms warm
To make each other blest !
Then love and truth, conjoin'd, shall form
Their heaven within the breast.

HYMN 510. L. M.

Love to God and our Neighbour. Matt. xxii. 36—40; vii. 12.

- 1 **T**HUS saith the first, the great command :
Let all thy inward powers unite
To love thy Maker and thy God,
With heart, and soul, and strength, and might !
- 2 **T**hen shall thy neighbour, next in place,
Thy heart's sincere affection prove ;
And let thy wishes for thy self
Measure to him the debt of love !
- 3 **B**ut while these heavenly truths we own,
How cold remain our bosoms still !
Warm our affections, God of love,
And mould our spirits to thy will !
- 4 **W**ithin us fix thy throne of truth,
And shed thy cheering beams of love,
Till, ripen'd for a happier state,
We rise, and join the church above !

HYMN 511. P. M.

Useful Life, a Spiritual Requisite. Matt. v. 14, 16.

- 1 **V**AINLY we hope our God to please
While life is pass'd in slothful ease,
To abstract thought confined :
Freely to all ourselves we give,
Impell'd, by love divine, to live
The servants of mankind.
- 2 **J**esus, thy love and truth impart,
To govern each devoted heart,
And fit us for thy will !
Again thy holy temple raise !
Build up thy rising church ! and place
The city on the hill !

3 O let our faith and love abound !
 O let our lives to all around
 With purest lustre shine !
 That all around our works may see,
 And give the glory, Lord, to thee,
 For life and light divine.

HYMN 512. L. M.

The Love of Uses.

PART I.

- 1 THEY only share their Maker's bliss
 Whose mind and will resemble his,
 Whose hands with his designs unite,
 And who in works of love delight.
- 2 Angels, conjoin'd by love to him,
 Find in his love their joy supreme,
 And by their mutual kindness shew
 From him their springs of action flow.
- 3 No selfish views, no jarring strife,
 Disturb the peace of heavenly life :
 Each joins to make his brother blest,
 And mutual uses warm the breast.
- 4 Such uses please the God of love
 More than the sweetest songs above :
 But most of all when angels wait
 On man, and help his fallen state.
- 5 'Tis here their highest bliss they prove,
 Their noblest exercise of love.
 None are too mean, too vile, to share
 In angels' condescending care.

PART II.

- 1 MARK well, my soul ! if thou wouldest rise
 And live, an angel, in the skies,
 Thou must, while here, thy heart prepare,
 The angels' purer joys to share.

- 2 The ground-work must on earth be laid :
On earth thy God must be obey'd.
The purity and peace of heaven
To active love alone are given.
- 3 With God, with angels, then, unite !
Make works of use thy chief delight !
Nor suffer worldly love, nor pride,
To turn thy better path aside !
- 4 Thy time, thy talents, and thy wealth,
Thy strength, thy influence, and health,
In thy Redeemer's service spend !
His will, man's good, thy only end.

HYMN 513. L. M.
The same.

- 1 **T**EN thousand precious talents lent,
Demand, to God, a large return :
In his delightful service spent,
They everlasting blessings earn.
- 2 They who in useful works delight,
And strive to lead to realms above,
With God's kind providence unite,
And join with his almighty love.
- 3 To constitute our actions pure,
The Lord must be their moving spring :
No other can his sight endure ;
No other can his blessing bring.
- 4 Uses perform'd in love and faith
From Jesus spring ; to him they flow :
Their joys remain ; and, after death,
Through endless years, more perfect grow.
- 5 In all our works be present, Lord !
Then shall they all resemble thine :
Thy purifying life afford,
And guide us by thy Word divine !

HYMN 514. s. m.

Purity. Matt. v. 8.

- 1 Blest are the pure in heart ;
For they shall see their God,
In glorious majesty reveal'd.
In his most holy Word.
- 2 Blest are the pure in heart ;
For they shall see their God
In all his providence, and mark
His overruling rod.
- 3 Blest are the pure in heart ;
For they shall see their God,
With everlasting glory clad,
In heaven's supreme abode.
- 4 Blest are the pure in heart :
Does this apply to me ?
Lord, make me pure (thou only canst),
From all defilement free !

HYMN 515. l. m.

Innocence.

- 1 Man, of himself, is only vile,
And void of innocence and good :
A thousand evil loves defile ;
A thousand evil thoughts intrude.
- 2 But as he shuns the paths of sin,
Goodness and truth from Jesus flow,
And purify his heart within,
And innocence and peace bestow ;—
- 3 That innocence which humbly owns
All good alone derived from God ;—
That peace, which inward warfare crowns,
And proves the heart the Lord's abode.

4 O Lord, our hearts and lives imbue
 With innocence derived from thee !
 Thy likeness in our souls renew,
 And fill us with thy purity !

HYMN 516. L. M.

The same. Matt. xviii. 3.

1 LORD, thou hast taught we must become
 As little children, pure and kind,
 Or lose that bright celestial home,
 For innocence alone design'd.

2 Just as the helpless innocent
 In kind parental care confides,
 Teach us to rest, in calm content,
 Father, on thee, and none besides !

3 That gift of innocence impart,
 Which leads our helplessness to see ;
 Which owns that good thou only art,
 That good can only flow from thee !

4 Then, by thy mighty arm subdued,
 Our sins shall all be captive bound,
 And innocence, that noblest good,
 In all our words and works be found.

5 Not infant innocence alone,
 But innocence with wisdom join'd,
 Makes the pure heart thy holy throne,
 And guides the life, and rules the mind.

HYMN 517. L. M.

Obedience, Charity, and Love. Matt. viii. 11.

1 THE faithful servants of the Lord
 Who, with a sacred, solemn fear,
 Obey the precepts of his Word,
 Shall in his heavenly courts appear.

- 2 They who in holy truth delight,
And as themselves their neighbour love,
Shall with their Saviour "walk in white,"
In glorious realms of light above.
- 3 But they who love the Lord supreme,
With heart, and soul, and strength, and mind,
Shall nearer still approach to him,
And round his throne their dwelling find.
- 4 Obedience, charity, and love,
The three degrees of holiness,
Form the three heavens of God above,
The springs of all celestial bliss.
- 5 To one of these abodes of rest,
O Lord, my longing spirit lead !
The lowest mansion of the blest
Will all desert of mine exceed.

HYMN 518. L. M.

Celestial Love, or Love to the Lord.

- 1 **W**HAT glorious states, the human soul,
Its Maker's image born to bear,
May reach, beneath his wise control,
His guiding, sanctifying care !
- 2 Led on by him, the soul can rise
From selfish, gross, and worldly love ;
Be render'd pure, and good, and wise,
Meet for the highest realms above.
- 3 When love to God supremely reigns,
And all our vital powers employs,
The soul its highest state attains,
And feeds on pure celestial joys.
- 4 In ev'ry thought, and work, and word,
The Lord himself then present is ;
Darkness is fled, and sin, abhor'd,
No more disturbs the reign of peace.

5 Lord, make us willing to endure
 Temptation, trial, pain, and care,
 So we may thus be render'd pure,
 And all thy glorious likeness bear !

HYMN 519. SEVENS.

Celestial Love. Isa. lviii. 13, 14.

1 WHEN we truly love the Lord,
 Gladly we obey his Word ;
 Our delight in him is found ;
 All our joys with him are crown'd.

2 Clear is then our mental sight ;
 Truths abound in heavenly light :
 Low desires are far removed,
 And no false persuasions loved.

3 All that Love divine can give,
 Or the human soul receive ;
 All the joys that man can know,
 From the Saviour's bounty flow.

4 Round us beams of glory shine,
 From his Human Form Divine :
 Join'd to him, we sweetly prove
 All the heights and depths of love.

HYMN 520. S. M.

Conjugal Love.

1 How happy must it be,
 How pleasing, Lord, the sight,
 When mutual love, and love to thee,
 A married pair unite !

2 From these celestial springs
 Such streams of comfort flow,
 As neither wealth nor beauty brings,
 Nor outward gifts bestow.

3 Both in their stations move,
And each performs a part,
In all the cares of life and love,
With sympathizing heart.

4 Form'd for the purest joys,
By one desire possess'd,
One aim the zeal of both employs,—
To make each other blest.

5 They join in praise and prayers,
And feel communion sweet.
No earthly bliss can equal theirs,
Where such affections meet.

HYMN 521. L. M.

The Spiritual Advantages and Blessings of Conjugal Love.

1 How blest the sacred tie, that binds,
In union sweet, according minds !
How swift the heavenly course they run,
Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes, are one !

2 To each the soul of each how dear !
What jealous love, what holy fear !
How doth the gen'rous flame within
Refine from earth, and cleanse from sin !

3 In secret, or within the place
Where Jesus shows his glorious face,
Their ardent prayers together rise,
Like mingling flames in sacrifice.

4 They range the intellectual fields,
And taste the joys that wisdom yields ;
And, while engaged in sweet discourse,
Together rise to wisdom's Source.

5 Age shall not cool the sacred fire,
 Nor shall the flame with death expire,
 But brighter burn in heaven above ;
 A heaven of joy, because of love.

HYMN 522. c. m.

Conjugal Love.

1 HAIL wedded love ! sweet source of bliss,
 Descending from above !
 Who can describe the joy and peace
 Of pure conjugal love ?

2 This love the sacred image bears
 Of heaven's Eternal King :
 'Tis this his choicest blessing shares ;
 From him its beauties spring.

3 In God, with sweet delight, we view
 Wisdom and love combined :
 Of these, behold, an image true,
 The male and female mind !

4 Jesus upon his church bestows
 A husband's love and care ;
 And she with holy ardour glows
 Her bridal robes to wear.

5 So male and female were design'd
 In union blest to meet ;
 Like love and wisdom in the mind,
 Like heavenly light and heat.

HYMN 523. c. m.

The Heavenly Marriage, the Divine Image and Likeness.

1 IN the Supreme, who rules on high,
 Wisdom and love divine,
 Th' essentials of his Deity,
 In marriage-union join.

2 So, in his Word, in ev'ry line,
 In ev'ry precept given,
 Goodness and truth in one combine,
 To point the way to heaven.

3 Behold, in ev'ry angel bright,
 In sacred union, meet
 Wisdom's essential, heavenly light,
 And love's pure, vital heat

4 True faith and charity, combined,
 The same sweet union prove,
 In each regen'rate, holy mind,
 That owns the rule of love.

5 Since faith alone can yield, at best,
 A cold and wintry light ;
 O blessed Lord, in ev'ry breast,
 True faith and love unite !

HYMN 524. L. M.

Image and Likeness of God.

1 **G**REAT God, thy peerless excellence
 Let all created natures own !
 Deep on our minds impress the sense
 Of glories, which are thine alone !

2 Let these our admiration raise,
 And fill our minds with sacred awe ;
 Tune all our hearts and tongues to praise,
 And bend us to thy holy law !

3 And, where we may resemble thee,
 And in thy holy nature share,
 Thine humble followers let us be,
 And somewhat of thy likeness bear !

4 Pure may we be, averse to sin ;
 Just, holy, merciful, and true !
 And let thine image, form'd within,
 Appear in all we speak or do !

HYMN 525. L. M.

Character of the True Christian.

1 Do I belong to thee, O Lord ?
 And may I claim thy promised word ?—
 Let this great question now be tried !
 For truth must soon the point decide.

2 The Christian hates his ev'ry sin,
 Those subtle foes that lurk within ;
 And, with an humble, broken heart,
 From all that 's evil would depart.

3 The Christian shines with lustre bright :
 His understanding 's fill'd with light :
 He loves the truth, the truth obeys,
 And steadfast walks in holy ways.

4 The Christian 's full of charity
 To neighbour, friend, and enemy :
 To all around sincerely kind,
 Their good he seeks with zealous mind.

5 The Christian's heart is fix'd above :
 His life is form'd by truth and love ;
 No more his own, to Jesus given,
 His life, his light, his joy, his heaven.

6 Upward my longing soul aspires,
 And kindles with intense desires :
 The faithful Christian I would be,
 Be thine, blest Lord, and live to thee !

HYMN 526. L. M.

The Qualifications for Heaven.

- 1 **N**or he whose baseless hope relies
On modes and forms that men devise ;
Who merely calls the Saviour, Lord,
But heeds not to perform his Word ; —
- 2 **N**ot he shall tread the courts above,
The bright abodes of joy and love :
But he whose prompt obedience shows
His wish to practise what he knows ;
- 3 **W**hose heart enlarged bids him embrace,
As brethren, all the human race ;
Who for his friends with ardour glows,
And pities and forgives his foes.
- 4 **T**his is the man whose head shall rise,
With glory crown'd, above the skies ;
Whom Jesus shall in judgment own,
And raise to his eternal throne.

HYMN 527. L. M.

The same. Ps. xxiv. 3—5.

- 1 **W**ho shall the mount of God ascend ?
To heights above his footsteps bend ?
Who shall attain that state of rest,
Where love celestial fills the breast ?
- 2 **W**ho shall within the holy place
Abide, and taste Jehovah's grace ?
Who feel the joys of sacred love,
And charity's pure pleasures prove ?
- 3 **T**he humble man, whose hands are clean ;
Who shuns the gross delights of sin ;
Who strives from evil to depart ;
Single in eye, and pure in heart :

4 Whose soul no vanity inflates ;
 Who pride and all self-glory hates ;
 Whose words and works are ever free
 From mischief and hypocrisy.

5 This is the man on whom descend
 Blessings which know nor bound nor end ;
 Salvation's garments are his dress,
 And Jesus is his righteousness.

HYMN 528. c. m.

Heavenly Peace.

1 O HAPPY man, thy Maker's care,
 With ev'ry mercy blest !
 Peace, solid peace, thy portion here,
 Hereafter, endless rest !

2 Assured of Jesu's powerful love,
 Composure all thy soul,
 Thy best affections fix'd above,
 How sweet thy minutes roll !

3 No storms nor tempests rage within ;
 The fire of hell subdued,
 Conquer'd by truth thy ev'ry sin,
 And all the man renew'd.

4 Look up, beloved soul ! and see
 What nameless glories rise,
 The vast reward prepared for thee
 In yonder peaceful skies !

HYMN 529. L. M.

The same.

1 How peaceful is the humble soul -
 Where angry billows never roll ;
 Where all is calm, serene, at rest,
 As in the smiling infant's breast ;

2 No storms nor tempests here intrude :
Pride, lust, and wrath, are all subdued :
The heart is ruled by love alone,
And peace sits smiling on her throne.

3 O happy state ! divinely blest !
The man that feels this peaceful rest,
Though troubles still around him press,
In patience can his soul possess.

4 Jesus, my Saviour, God, and Friend,
Before thy throne I humbly bend ;
This blissful state O let me prove,
This heaven within of peace and love !

HYMN 530. c. m.

The Lord's Gift of Peace. John xiv. 27

1 O PRECIOUS boon ! O gift divine,
Beyond all earthly bliss !
My soul, this treasure may be thine !
The Lord will give his peace.

2 Not as the world bestows, he gives ;
His peace can ne'er decay ;
But worldly peace a moment lives,
And then is pass'd awav.

3 Deceitful peace ! it bears within
The seeds of pain and care :
While all without is smiling seen,
A thorn is rankling there.

4 The man who feels interior peace,
Alone can know its worth :
From wisdom, love, and righteousness,
This peace derives its birth.

5 O Prince of peace, my heart subdue !
 All discord thence remove !
 My mind and all its powers renew !
 And I thy peace shall prove.

HYMN 531. c. m.

Heavenly Peace and Joy

1 IN a pure life of righteousness,
 The fruit of truth divine,
 The sweets of heavenly joy and peace
 Abound without decline.

2 The light and confidence of faith,
 't he glow of heavenly love,
 And hope, that triumphs over death,
 Yield joys like those above.

3 To take a glimpse within the veil,
 To know the Lord is mine,
 Are springs of joy that never fail,
 Unspeakable, divine.

4 These are the joys that satisfy,
 And sanctify, the mind ;
 Which make the spirit mount on high,
 And leave the world behind.

TIME, DEATH, AND ETERNITY.

HYMN 532. c. m.

The Instability of Human Life.

1 THEE we adore, Eternal Name,
 And humbly own to thee,
 How feeble is our mortal frame :
 How helpless, Lord, are we !

2 Dangers stand thick through all the ground
 To bring us to the tomb ;
 And fierce diseases wait around
 To hurry mortals home.

3 Great God, on what a slender thread
 Hang everlasting things !
 Th' eternal states of all the dead
 Upon life's feeble strings !

4 A never-ending bliss or woe
 Attends on ev'ry breath :
 And yet how unconcern'd we go
 Upon the brink of death !

6 Awaken, Lord ! our drowsy sense,
 To walk this dangerous road !
 And take our souls, if hurried hence,
 To thy divine abode !

HYMN 533. c. m.

The Vanity of Worldly Joys and Pursuits

1 How vain are all things here below !
 How false, and yet how fair !
 Each pleasure has its poison too,
 And ev'ry sweet a snare !

2 The brightest scenes below the sky
 Give but a flatt'ring light.
 How oft we find some danger nigh,
 When nature yields delight !

3 Our friends, with whom in social love
 The path of life we 've trod,
 May steal our hearts from things above,
 And turn us back from God.

4 How oft has sad experience proved,
 When goods of earth and sense
 Have once our warm affections moved,
 'Tis hard to call them thence !

5 Henceforth thy Word, O Lord, shall be
 My soul's eternal food :
 'Twill raise and draw my heart to thee,
 The one substantial Good.

HYMN 534. SEVENS DOUBLE.

The same.

1 SIN and sorrow, care and strife,
 Harass till our latest breath ;
 But, we know, a better life
 Lies beyond the gate of death.
 Better ne'er to see the sun,
 Than to have our all below :
 Wretched is the course they run,
 Who no other portion know.

2 When the Lord his summons sends,
 Earthly comforts lose their power :
 Honour, riches, kindred, friends,
 Cannot cheer a dying hour.
 Where are then our pleasing schemes ?
 Where the joys we hoped to find ?
 Gone for ever, like our dreams,
 Leaving not a trace behind.

3 Happy souls who love the Lord !
 Time is not too swift for you :
 When your Saviour gives the Word,
 Glad you 'll bid the world adieu.
 Then he 'll wipe away your tears ;
 Near himself appoint your place.
 Swifter fly, ye rolling years !
 Lord, we long to see thy face.

HYMN 535. SEVENS.

Earthly Bliss imperfect.

- 1 PROVIDENCE, profusely kind,
Wheresoe'er you turn your eyes,
Bids you, with a grateful mind,
View a thousand blessings rise.
- 2 Thankful, own what you enjoy !
But a changing world, like this,
Where a thousand fears annoy,
Cannot give you perfect bliss.
- 3 Perfect bliss resides above,
Far above this lower sky ;
Bliss that merits all your love,
Merits ev'ry anxious sigh.
- 4 What like this has earth to give
O, immortals, in your breast
Let the admonition live,
Nor on earth desire to rest !
- 5 When your bosom breathes a sigh,
Or your eye emits a tear,
Let your wishes rise on high !
Heaven, to those that seek, is near.

HYMN 536. L. M.

The Value of Time in reference to Eternity.

- 1 THINK, O my soul, how much depends
On the short period of a day !
Shall time, which heaven in mercy lends,
Be negligently thrown away ?
- 2 Thy remnant minutes strive to use !
Awake ! rouse ev'ry active power !
Do not in dreams and trifles lose
This little, this important hour !

3 Lord of my life, inspire my heart
 With heavenly ardour, grace divine !
 Nor let thy presence e'er depart !
 For strength, and life, and death, are thine.

4 O teach me the celestial skill
 Each solemn warning to improve !
 And, while my days are short'ning still,
 Prepare me for the joys above !

HYMN 537. P. M.

Preparation for Eternity.

1 How great the bliss, how great the woe,
 Hangs on this span of time below,
 On this precarious breath !
 The Lord of all things only knows
 Whether another year shall close
 Ere I expire in death.

2 In heaven above, or hell beneath,
 When I have pass'd the gate of death,
 Must be my final state :
 To-day attend the call divine !
 To-morrow never may be thine :
 Repent, ere 'tis too late !

3 Awake from languid nature's dream !
 Vast is the change, whate'er it seem
 To vain and worldly men.
 Lord, at thy footstool I would bow :
 Bid conscience plainly tell me now,
 What it would tell me then !

4 If in destruction's road I stray,
 Help me to choose the better way,
 That leads to joys on high !
 Thy guiding light, thy spirit, give !
 Nor let me ever dare to live,
 Such as I dare not die !

HYMN 538. P. M.

Preparation for Eternity.

1 O LET us prepare,
With diligent care,
To meet our reward,
When summon'd to judgment by Jesus our Lord !

2 Life glides away fast :
How soon it is past !
O then let us live,
That life everlasting our souls may receive !

3 Each following day,
That lengthens our stay,
By mercy is lent,
That we may have space of our sins to repent.

4 Whatever the Word
Of Jesus our Lord
Forbids to be done,
As sin against him, let us constantly shun !

5 Lord, grant us thy grace,
Our spiritual race
With zeal to pursue,
And keep thy commandments for ever in view !

HYMN 539. S. M.

Preparation for Heaven.

1 O may I find a home
Where joys serenely grow ;
Where sins and sorrows never come ;
Where tears shall never flow !

2 I long to tread the ground
Where angels sit, and tell,
How Jesu's goodness knows no bound,
And how he saves from hell.

3 But is my spirit fit
 To breathe that purer air ?
 Am I prepared my God to meet ?
 Can I his presence bear ?

4 Lord, fill my willing heart
 With love and truth divine ;
 Thyself, thy purity, impart,
 And make me wholly thine !

HYMN 540. L. M.

The same.

1 Now, Lord, our souls to heaven aspire
 With humble hope and warm desire :
 We long to worship at thy feet,
 And dwell where angels have their seat.

2 The world deceives when most it charms ;
 It teems with sorrows, sins, and harms :
 Fain would we from its snares remove,
 And view that brighter world above.

3 But ah ! how unprepared we feel
 In that pure scene of bliss to dwell !
 How slow we climb the upward road,
 Weigh'd down by sin's oppressive load !

4 Yet all our sins thou wilt subdue,
 And make us wise and holy too !
 And when from all defilement free,
 We shall appear in heaven with thee.

HYMN 541. L. M.

Desire of Heaven.

1 O COULD I soar to worlds above,
 That blessed state of peace and love,
 How gladly would I mount on high,
 Bid welcome death, and joyful fly !

2 But ah ! still longer must I stay,
Ere darksome night be turn'd to day ?
More crosses, sorrows, conflicts, bear,
Subject to trials, pains, and care ?

3 My Father knows what road is best,
And how to lead to peace and rest :
Cheerful to him I 'll yield my all,
Go where he leads, and wait his call.

4 While here, to do his will be mine,
Confiding in his love divine !
'Tis his to fix my time of rest ;
And all that he appoints is best.

HYMN 542. P. M.

Contemplating Death and Judgment.

1 Soon will end our mortal race,
Our fleeting, transient breath ;
Soon we shall be call'd to pass
The iron gate of death :
Let us then our day improve ;
Hearken to our Saviour's voice ;
Seek the things that are above,
And scorn delusive joys !

2 Lord, when flesh and heart shall fail,
Do thou our spirit cheer !
Strengthen'd thus, we shall prevail
O'er Satan, sin, and fear.
Trusting in thy precious name,
May we thus our journey end !
Then our foes shall lose their aim ;
Our Judge will be our Friend.

HYMN 543. P. M.

The same. Amos iv. 12.

1 GREAT God, thine awful voice I hear
 Forth from thy Word resounding,
 Proclaiming death and judgment near,
 And mercy yet abounding.
 " Sinners, forsake the downward road
 That leads to Satan's dark abode !
 Prepare, prepare, to meet your God !

2 " Now, while the trumpet soundeth loud,
 Let ev'ry tribe and nation
 To Jesu's sacred banner crowd,
 And hail his great salvation !
 O choose the strait—but upward road
 That leads to angels' bright abode !
 Prepare to meet your Saviour God !"

3 Arise, my soul ! thine evils shun !
 Accept the solemn warning !
 Probation's day will soon be gone :
 Eternity is dawning :
 Apply the means of grace bestow'd !
 Pursue the path thy Saviour trod !
 And thus prepare to meet thy God !

HYMN 544. C. M.

The same.

1 THINK, O my soul ! the solemn day
 Is sure, and soon will come,
 When I must quit this house of clay,
 And hear my final doom.

2 Before the wise, omniscient Lord,
 I quickly must be brought,
 Who knows my ev'ry work and word,
 My ev'ry secret thought.

3 His nature is all holiness ;
 Almighty is his power :
 How shall I stand before his face,
 In that most solemn hour !

4 If all my heart be vile within,
 Unholy and impure,
 Enslaved to self, the world, and sin,
 Can I that day endure ?

5 But if my heart and life be new,
 Made holy through the Word,
 With nameless rapture I shall view
 My gracious Judge and Lord.

HYMN 545. L. M.

The Fear of Death reproved.

1 Do flesh and nature dread to die,
 And tim'rous thoughts our minds enslave ?
 Thou, Lord, canst raise our hopes on high
 And quell the terrors of the grave.

2 What ! shall we run to gain the prize,
 Yet grieve to think the goal is near ?
 Afraid above the world to rise,
 And in our Father's house appear ?

3 Do we not dwell in clouds below,
 And dimly see the God we love ?
 Why should we like this twilight so,
 And shrink from noon's bright beams above

4 O for the spirit of my God,
 To drive my fears of death away,
 And help me through this darksome road,
 To realms of everlasting day !

HYMN 546. L. M.

Death a Blessing to the Righteous.

- 1 **T**HROUGH ev'ry active, busy scene,
That crowds upon the opening day,
Let firm resolves still intervene,
O Lord, thy precepts to obey !
- 2 **S**ince life is short, that life t' amend
Should daily be our constant care ;
That while our thoughts to heaven ascend,
Our hearts may find their treasure there.
- 3 **T**hus, welcome death's appointed day,
That ends the swift career of time !
Cheerful the summons we obey,
In age advanced, or youthful prime.
- 4 **F**or death is life renew'd, no more
To feel anxiety, or pain ;
Those scenes with transport to explore,
Which angels would describe in vain.

HYMN 547. P. M.

The Death of the Regenerate Christian.

- 1 **W**HEN life's tempestuous storms are o'er,
How calm he meets the friendly shore,
Who lived averse from sin !
Such peace on virtue's path attends,
That where the sinner's pleasure ends,
The Christian's joys begin.
- 2 **S**ee smiling patience smooth his brow !
See kindred angels downward bow,
To lift his soul on high ;
While, eager for the blest abode,
He joins with them to praise his God,
Who taught him how to die !

3 O grant, my Saviour and my Friend,
Such joys may gild my peaceful end,
So calm my ev'ning close ;
While, loosed from ev'ry earthly tie,
I feel thy soothing presence nigh,
And on thy love repose !

HYMN 548. L. M.

The Death of the Regenerate Christian.

1 BLEST is the man who dies in peace,
And gently yields his soul to rest ;
Who gains from earth the kind release,
Leaning upon his Saviour's breast.

2 So fades a summer cloud away ;
So sinks the gale, when storms are o'er ;
So gently shuts the eye of day ;
So dies a wave along the shore.

3 A holy quiet reigns around,
A calm no earthly care destroys :
Nought can disturb that peace profound,
Which this unfetter'd soul enjoys.

4 Farewell, conflicting hopes and fears,
Where light and shade alternate dwell !
A bright, unchanging morn appears :
Farewell, inconstant world, farewell !

HYMN 549. P. M.

Blessed are the Dead who die in the Lord. Rev. xiv. 13; Matt. xxv. 21.

1 HARK ! a voice proclaims on high,
The dead are blest indeed,
In the Lord who calmly die,
From all their labours freed.
Them the Spirit hath declared
Blest, unutterably blest :
Jesus is their great reward,
Their everlasting rest.

2 Follow'd by their works of love,
 Their happy souls ascend,
 Welcome, to the realms above,
 To meet their God and Friend.
 There they hear the words, "Well done !
 Good and faithful servant thou !
 Enter and receive thy crown,
 And reign o'er ev'ry foe !"

3 When from flesh the soul hath fled,
 And hails th' eternal dawn,
 Mortals say, "A man is dead !"
 Angels, "A child is born !"
 Born a native of the skies,
 Heir to everlasting bliss ;
 Born through endless states to rise
 In purity and peace.

HYMN 550. L. M.

The Natural and the Spiritual Body.

1 BORN in a world of sin and death,
 Soon as we draw our infant breath,
 Sorrows, and woes, and pains, begin,
 The sure inheritance of sin.

2 This body feels a thousand ills ;
 At length, some sharp affliction kills :
 At once it falls, or ling'ring dies,
 Bound to the grave, no more to rise.

3 The spirit is of purer mould :
 This never dies ; this grows not old :
 Disease it knows not, nor decay,
 But lives an everlasting day.

4 Then welcome death's last solemn hour,
 When we shall rise with strength and power,
 In a substantial body live,
 And endless stores of bliss receive !

HYMN 551. S. M.

Death and Resurrection.

- 1 BEHOLD the lifeless clay !
'Tis dead, to live no more :
But lo ! the man has wing'd his way
To an immortal shore.
- 2 The dust alone remains :
The man is fled and gone,
And, loosen'd from his cumbrous chains,
A brighter form puts on.
- 3 There 's nothing lost by death,
Except mere senseless clay :
Nor is the soul a transient breath,
Like vapour blown away.
- 4 The spirit is the man,
Of substance real possess'd,
With ev'ry sense and power that can
Make him for ever blest.

HYMN 552. P. M.

In the Prospect of Death.

- 1 SPIRIT, born for endless day,
Quit, O quit, thy mortal clay !
Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying,
O the pain, the bliss, of dying !
Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife,
And let me languish into life !
- 2 Hark ! they whisper ! angels say
"Kindred spirit, come away !"
What is this absorbs me quite,
Steals my senses, shuts my sight,
Drowns my spirit, draws my breath ?
Tell me, my soul, can this be death ?

3 The world recedes ; it disappears :
 Heaven opens on my eyes ; my ears
 With sounds seraphic ring.
 Lend, lend your wings ! I mount ! I fly !
 O grave ! where is thy victory ?
 O death ! where is thy sting ?

HYMN 553. SEVENS DOUBLE.

The same.

1 DEATHLESS principle, arise !
 Soar, thou native of the skies !
 Made for God, to God return !
 All his wondrous goodness learn !
 Angels, joyful to attend,
 Watchful o'er thy pillow bend,
 Wait to catch the signal given,
 And conduct thee quick to heaven.

2 Is thy earthly house distress'd,
 Willing to retain its guest ?
 'Tis not thou, but it, must die :
 Fly, celestial tenant, fly !
 Shudder not to pass the stream !
 Venture all thy care on Him !
 Not one object of his care
 Ever suffer'd shipwreck there.

3 Saints in glory, perfect made,
 Wait thy passage through the shade.
 Ardent for thy coming o'er,
 See ! they throng the blissful shore.
 Mount, their transports to improve !
 Join the happy choir above !
 Swiftly to their wish be given !
 Kindle higher joy in heaven !

HYMN 554. SEVENS DOUBLE.

In the Prospect of Death.

1 "SPIRIT, leave thy house of clay !
 Mortal dust, resign thy breath !
 Spirit, cast thy chains away !
 Dust, be thou dissolved in death !"
 Thus th' Almighty Saviour speaks,
 While the faithful Christian dies :
 Thus the bonds of flesh he breaks,
 And the ransom'd captive flies.

2 "Pris'ner, long detain'd below !
 Pris'ner, now with freedom blest !
 Welcome from a world of woe !
 Welcome to a world of rest !"
 Thus the choir of angels sing,
 As they lead the soul on high ;
 While with hallelujahs ring
 All the regions of the sky.

HYMN 555. L. M.

The same.

1 WHEN He whose mercy placed me here
 Shall call me hence, what should I fear ?
 From prison then I shall be freed,
 By power divine, and live indeed.

2 Then let this feeble flesh decay !
 Resign'd, the summons I 'll obey :
 My spirit longs from earth to flee,
 From bonds to perfect liberty.

3 Soon shall I reach the heavenly shore :
 This mortal frame I want no more ;
 Its work is done, and I resign
 That dust which is no longer mine.

4 O may my longing spirit rise,
 Matured for pure celestial joys,
 A form of heavenly light and love,
 Prepared to live in heaven above !

HYMN 556. P. M.

Death a Gain to the Good departed.

1 How blest is our *brother* deceased !
 Our loss is *his* infinite gain :
His soul 's out of prison released,
 And freed from *his* bodily chain.
 In thought let us follow *his* flight,
 And mount with *his* spirit above ;
 Escaped to the mansions of light,
 And lodged in the Eden of love !

2 Our *brother* the haven hath gain'd,
 Outflying the tempest and wind :
His rest *he* hath sooner obtain'd,
 And left *his* companions behind.
 The voyage of life 's at an end :
 The mortal affliction is past :
 O may we to meet *him* ascend,
 Where pleasures for ever shall last !

HYMN 557. P. M.

The Feelings of Nature corrected.

FORGIVE, dear friend ! the tributary tear
 That mourns thy transit from a world like this !
 Forgive the wish that would have kept thee here,
 And staid thy progress to the seats of bliss !
 No more confined to grov'ling scenes of night,
 No more a tenant pent in mortal clay,
 Now should we rather hail thy glorious flight,
 And trace thy journey to the realms of day.

HYMN 558. P. M.

Funeral Hymn.

- 1 *Our brother* is gone : *his* spirit is fled :
Henceforth upon earth *he* ranks with the dead :
But angels of mercy to meet *him* descend,
And welcome *his* entrance to life without end.
- 2 *Our brother* is gone to mansions of rest,
Where cares shall no more intrude on *his* breast :
From those happy regions of light and of love,
His purified spirit shall never remove.
- 3 *His* mortal remains we give to the tomb,
And follow, in thought, *his* spirit call'd home :
In freedom exulting, *his* fetters are burst,
No more to be cumber'd with perishing dust.
- 4 Let us, who survive, this kingdom pursue ;
Place all our delight in things good and true ;
So follow the faithful, that we may obtain
A mansion in glory, and meet them again !

HYMN 559. L. M.

All Infants taken by Death to Heaven.

- 1 **ANOTHER** babe is call'd away
From earth, where sins and griefs abound :
It drops its fragile form of clay,
To rise where brighter scenes surround.
- 2 Jesus, we bless thy constant love !
Though we may lose our infants here,
With thee they ever dwell above :
To thee their tender souls are dear.
- 3 To angels' kind and guardian care,
By thee each infant soul is given ;
Who, by celestial ways, prepare
Their minds for all the joys of heaven.

4 Jesus, we leave them safe with thee !
 Thy power is equal to thy love :
 Thine, through a blest eternity,
 From thee they ev'ry blessing prove.

HYMN 560. L. M.

The Blessedness of Death to an Infant.

1 How blest the infant soul in death,
 That ne'er offended God's command !
 In innocence it yields its breath,
 Translated to a happier land.

2 While round its bed each hov'ring friend
 Laments the fruitless succour given,
 Angels invisibly attend,
 And waft the smiling babe to heaven.

3 Ye sorrowing parents, weep no more !
 Calmly the blighted joy resign !
 While we life's varying scenes deplore,
 The hand that guides them is divine.

4 Lord, thou that numb'rest all our days
 Dost bound them with unerring skill ;
 Teach us the knowledge of thy ways,
 And resignation to thy will !

HYMN 561. C. M.

Infants transferred by Death to the Presence of the Lord and the Care of Angels.

1 PARENTS bereaved, your grief subdue,
 Nor think your God severe !
 Arise ! to heaven direct your view,
 And words of comfort hear !

2 Your infant is by love withdrawn
 From sorrow, sin, and pain ;
 And now beholds the glorious dawn
 Of love's eternal reign.

3 Removed before that age mature,
 When man account must give,
His bright inheritance is sure ;
 With God *his* soul shall live.

4 Angels the welcome guest receive
 To their affection given,
 And train *him* up to know, believe,
 And serve, the God of heaven.

5 Daily *he* shall in knowledge rise,
 In beauteous stature grow,
 Become, like angels, good and wise,
 And with their raptures glow.

6 Then comfort take ! your transient loss
 Is *his* eternal gain :
 Resign'd to Jesus, bear your cross,
 Nor his kind will arraign !

HYMN 562. L. M.

The Pious Young transplanted to Heaven.

1 **H**APPY the *{youth, maid,}* in earliest years
 Whose heart inclines to wisdom's ways ;
 Who truth's instructive page reveres,
 And to the Lord devotes *his* days !

2 Should life extend, a parent's love
 Views with fond hopes *his* dawning mind :
 Should death the darling child remove,
 Still better hopes are left behind.

3 The vernal flower, by early blight,
 Expires, to bloom again no more :
 But youth's fair blossom, snatch'd from sight,
 Blooms fairer on a happier shore.

4 What solace for paternal love !
 What antidote to dark dismay !
 To know life's closing scene shall prove
 The herald of eternal day !

HYMN 563. c. m.

Resigning a Dying Child.

1 FATHER, thy will be done, not mine !
 Thy will is only love :
 To thee my darling I resign,
 For perfect bliss above.

2 Without a murmur'ring wish I'd give
 The child thou gavest me :
 Or let him to thy glory live,
 Or let him die to thee.

3 I would not deprecate the cross,
 Or murmur, or complain ;
 Assured my momentary loss
 Is his eternal gain.

4 I hear the providential word :
 I bless the will divine :
 Removed from my fond bosom, Lord,
 He's taken into thine.

HYMN 564. p. m.

*Resignation under the Loss of a Child. 2 Sam. xii. 23 ;
 1 Sam. iii. 18.*

1 WHEREFORE should I make my moan,
 Now the darling child is dead ?
 He to early rest is gone ;
 He to paradise is fled.
 I shall go to him, but he
 Never shall return to me.

2 God forbids *his* longer stay :
 God recalls the precious loan :
 God hath taken *him* away,
 From my bosom to his own.
 Surely what he wills is best !
 Happy in his will I rest.

3 Faith exclaims, “It is the Lord !
 Let him do as seemeth good !”
 Be thy holy name adored !
 Take the gift awhile bestow’d !
 Take the child, no longer mine !
 Thine *he* is, for ever thine.

HYMN 565. C. M. DOUBLE.

Death of Friends improved.

1 WHEN friends and kindred droop and die,
 And helpers are withdrawn,
 While sorrow, with a weeping eye,
 Counts up our comforts gone ;
 Be thou our comfort, Mighty God,
 Our Helper and our Friend !
 And guide us in this dangerous road,
 Till all our trials end !

2 O may our feet pursue the way
 Thy faithful servants trod !
 May we with equal zeal obey
 The precepts of our God !
 May we be wean’d from all below !
 May hope our grief dispel !
 Then shall we be prepared to go
 Where our best kindred dwell.

HYMN 566. L. M.

Prospect of Heaven.

- 1 **W**HENE'ER the christian pilgrim views
By faith his mansion in the skies,
The sight his fainting strength renewes,
And wings his speed to reach the prize.
- 2 The thought of home his spirit cheers :
No more he grieves for troubles past,
Nor any future trial fears,
So he may safe arrive at last.
- 3 " "Tis there," he says, " I am to dwell,
With angels, in the realms of day :
Then I shall bid my cares farewell :
The Lord shall wipe my tears away."
- 4 Jesus ! on thee our hopes depend
To lead us on to thine abode :
O guard us to our journey's end,
And guide us through the heavenward road !

HYMN 567. L. M.

The same.

- 1 **P**ILGRIMS, to Zion's city bound,
Now passing through the desert ground,
Urge on with joy your rugged way,
And press to everlasting day !
- 2 See yonder holy kingdom rise !
The golden portals meet your eyes :
Angels look down, and bid you come
To your delightful, peaceful home.
- 3 No longer wrapp'd in ten-fold night
The heavenly state of love and light ;
Its glories now are brought to view,
Beyond what all our fathers knew.

4 Now ev'ry humble mind may rise,
With growing ardour, to the skies ;
The happy land with transport view,
And feel its cheering glories too.

HYMN 568. c. m.

Prospect of Heaven.

1 How oft my spirit longs to prove,
What now I hope to gain,
A state of endless peace and love,
Secure from sin and pain !

2 My thoughts, affections, and desires,
To better kingdoms rise :
To these my longing soul aspires :
I thirst for purer joys.

3 But soon will end the gloomy night :
The cheering dawn is nigh,
When I shall take my joyful flight
To brighter worlds on high.

4 Transporting thought ! be all my heart
Prepared to meet my Lord !
O may I still from sin depart,
And steadfast keep his Word !

HYMN 569. c. m.

The same.

1 JESUS, our God of truth and love,
Who leads us by his hand,
Bright mansions will provide above,
In heaven's eternal land.

2 There love divine, that holy flame,
Will all our powers employ,
To celebrate Jehovah's name,
In sweetest songs of joy.

3 There science will to wisdom rise,
From earthly dross refined ;
All heaven conspire to make us wise,
And elevate the mind.

4 Wisdom and love shall fill the soul,
And still more perfect grow ;
Rivers of peace for ever roll,
And joys unknown below.

HYMN 570. P. M.

Entrance on Immortality.

1 ANGELS, guard the new immortal
Through the wonder-teeming space,
To the everlasting portal,
To the spirit's resting place !
Angels, let the ransom'd stranger
In your tender care be blest !
Hoping, trusting, free from danger,
Lead him to the realms of rest !

2 There no hurtful foe can enter,
And no friend departeth thence :
Jesus is their sun, their centre,
And their shield, Omnipotence.
Blessed ! for the Lamb shall feed them,
All their tears shall wipe away,
To the living fountains lead them,
Through a bright eternal day.

HYMN 571. C. M.

The Christian's Entrance into the Spiritual World.

1 WHAT glorious wonders, strange and new,
Will meet my ravish'd eyes ;
What scenes delightful rise to view,
When I shall reach the skies !

2 And O ! what infinite delight,
 When golden harps are strung,
 And, by the morning stars of light,
 Jehovah's praise is sung !

3 There, too, will sweet instruction flow
 From bright angelic choirs ;
 And they shall teach my soul to know
 What now my soul desires.

4 How will rejoice this heart of mine,
 To hear their words of love,
 While they, with eloquence divine,
 My ev'ry cloud remove !

5 But ah ! if lost in wonder now,
 Blest Lord, what shall I be,
 When in thy presence I shall bow,
 And all thy glory see !

HYMN 572. L. M.

Gentiles after Death.

1 O CHEERING thought ! the heathen race
 Who knew not God their Saviour here,
 In future worlds shall taste his grace,
 And find their souls to Jesus dear.

2 If, to the best their conscience knew,
 They served their God, and loved mankind
 And render'd unto all their due,
 Their service shall acceptance find.

3 Jesus, whose mercy knows no bound,
 Of persons no respecter is ;
 And all by him obedient found,
 Shall find a place in realms of bliss.

4 Angels with tend'rest love instruct
The heathen souls to know their God ;
And, when prepared, with joy conduct
To heaven's serene and pure abode.

HYMN 573. L. M.

The Blessedness of Heaven.

1 THE heart of man can ne'er conceive
The joys the blest in heaven receive ;
No mortal tongue can set them forth,
Or tell their number and their worth.

2 No keen afflictions enter there ;
No bitter grief, no galling care :
Disease and pain are changed for health,
And poverty for solid wealth.

3 Infernal foes no more are seen,
Nor life impure, nor heart unclean :
No sin can vex the happy soul,
Nor heavy cross his peace control.

4 O may we share substantial bliss
In other worlds, when call'd from this !
There may we dwell, for ever blest,
And safe in everlasting rest !

HYMN 574. c. m.

The same.

1 COME, Lord, and warm each languid heart !
Inspire each lifeless tongue !
And let the joys of heaven impart
Their influence to our song !

2 Sorrow, and pain, and care, and fear,
And discord, there shall cease ;
While perfect joy, and love sincere,
Adorn the realms of peace !

3 The soul, from sin for ever free,
 Shall mourn its power no more ;
 But, clothed in spotless purity,
 Redeeming love adore.

4 There shall the followers of the Lamb
 Join in immortal songs,
 And endless honours to his name
 Employ their cheerful tongues.

5 Lord, tune our hearts to praise and love,
 Our feeble notes inspire,
 Till, in thy blissful courts above,
 We join th' angelic choir !

HYMN 575. C. M.

The Glories of Heaven.

1 **A**BOVE these narrow scenes of night
 Unbounded glories rise,
 And realms of infinite delight,
 Unknown to mortal eyes.

2 Through all those wide-extended plains
 Shines one eternal day :
 There Jesus Lord for ever reigns,
 And blessings crown his sway.

3 No gloomy cloud those regions know,
 For ever bright and fair ;
 And sin, that source of mortal woe,
 Can never enter there.

4 O may this heavenly prospect fire
 Our hearts with ardent love !
 May lively faith and strong desire
 Bear ev'ry wish above !

HYMN 576. c. m.

Rest in Heaven from Sufferings and Trials. Rev. vii. 13-17.

- 1 "SAY, what are these who brightly shine
In spotless white array?
Whence came they to the blissful seats
Of everlasting day?"
- 2 "Lo! these are they through suff'rings great
Who came to realms of light,
And in the Lamb's pure, mystic blood
Have wash'd their robes so white.
- 3 "Now day and night they joyful stand
Before the throne on high,
And serve the God they love, amidst
The glories of the sky..
- 4 "Hunger and thirst are felt no more,
Nor sun with scorching ray;
God is their Sun, whose quick'ning beams
Diffuse eternal day.
- 5 "The Lamb that sits amidst the throne
Shall o'er them still preside ;
Feed them with nourishment divine,
And all their footsteps guide.
- 6 "In pastures green he 'll lead his flock,
Where living streams appear ;
And God the Lord from ev'ry eye
Shall wipe off ev'ry tear."

HYMN 577. SEVENS DOUBLE.

The same.

- 1 HIGH in yonder realms of light,
Raised by God's almighty hand,
Fair and exquisitely bright,
Heaven's unfading mansions stand.

Safe within these blest abodes
 Dwell the raptured saints above,
 Where no anxious care corrodes,
 Happy in Immanuel's love.

2 Once, indeed, like us below,
 Pilgrims in this vale of tears,
 Pain they felt, and heavy woe,
 Gloomy doubts, distressing fears :
 But, these days of weeping o'er,
 Past this scene of toil and pain,
 They shall feel distress no more,
 Never, never weep again.

3 All is tranquil and serene,
 Calm and undisturb'd repose :
 There no cloud can intervene ;
 There no angry tempest blows.
 Ev'ry tear is wiped away :
 Sighs no more shall heave the breast :
 Night is lost in endless day,
 Sorrow in eternal rest.

HYMN 578. P. M.

A Sight of Heaven. 2 Ks. ii. 11; Rev. xix. 6; v. 6; vii 17; xxii.
 4, 5; i. 16.

1 COME, in spirit now rise
 To your home in the skies !
 Take a foretaste of pleasures above !
 With the prophet we 'll soar
 Where the angels adore :
 Lo ! we mount in the chariot of love.

2 What a rapturous song !
 Hark ! the glorified throng
 Raise their voices in praise of the Lamb :
 Hallelujah ! they sing,
 To the heavenly King,
 To the great, everlasting I Am.

3 From the Lord on the throne,
 Where he reigneth alone,
 Beams his spirit, abundantly given,
 That the children of men,
 By his truth born again,
 May be blest with the pleasures of heaven.

4 Who on earth can conceive
 How divinely we live
 In the city of God the great King ;
 By Inmanuel fed
 With celestial bread,
 And refresh'd with the life-giving spring !

5 May our foreheads proclaim
 His ineffable name,
 And our spirits his glory display ;
 Till we see the Great Light,
 As the sun in its might,
 Through eternity blaze in full day !

HYMN 579. L. M.

The Celestial and Spiritual Kingdoms. Ps. lxxxiv. 1.

1 ARISE, my soul, and stretch the wing !
 Behold those brighter realms above,
 Where Jesus reigns, th' Eternal King,
 And all is peace, and joy, and love !

2 His tabernacles, raised on high,
 A grand and beauteous sight afford :
 Those happy dwellings none come nigh
 But such as truly love the Lord.

3 In courts less high, yet blest, are seen,
 The men whose souls in truth delight ;
 Where genuine Charity is queen,
 And kind affections all unite.

4 In Human Form Divine, the Lord
 Above them condescends to dwell ;
 With rapture they his name record,
 And of his grace and mercy tell.
 My soul now longs, and faints, to rise
 Where these delightful scenes are found :
 My heart, my flesh, for Jesus cries :
 When will my hopes of heaven be crown'd ?

HYMN 580. P. M.

A View of Heaven. Rev. xxi. 3, 4 ; xxii. 1—5.

1 ON wings of faith, ye christian souls, arise !
 Behold your place prepared in yonder skies !
 No toil, no grief, nor sad afflicting pain,
 In that blest world can e'er admittance gain :
 For there the Lord of life, all bright and glorious,
 O'er sin and death for ever reigns victorious.

2 Before the throne a crystal river glides ;
 Immortal green adorns its cheerful sides :
 Hard by, the tree of life, majestic, bears
 Its monthly fruits, and healing verdure wears.
 Lo ! there the Lamb is seen, on Zion's mountains,
 His countless flock to feed, near living fountains.

3 No scorching sun shall there his beams display ;
 No changing moon emit her sickly ray :
 The Man Divine celestial glory sheds ;
 Jehovah-Jesus blissful radiance spreads :
 'Tis he whose face dispels all care and sadness,
 And fills both heaven and earth with joy and gladness.

HYMN 581. C. M.

The Substantial Reality of Heaven.

1 THERE is a land of pure delight,
 Where saints immortal reign ;
 Eternal day excludes the night,
 And pleasures banish pain.

2 There everlasting spring abides,
And never-with'ring flowers.
Death, like a narrow sea, divides
That heavenly land from ours.

3 Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood,
Stand drest in living green ;
So to the Jews their Canaan stood,
While Jordan roll'd between.

4 But tim'rous mortals start, and shrink
To cross this narrow sea ;
And linger, shiv'ring on the brink ;
And fear to launch away.

5 O could we climb where Moses stood,
And view the landscape o'er,
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood,
Should fright us from the shore !

HYMN 582. P. M.

Contemplating the Scenery of Heaven.

1 My soul, on wings of ardour rise !
Contemplate yonder happy skies,
The home of all the blest !
Fain to this kingdom I would soar :
The world can captivate no more :
I seek the realms of rest.

2 There, beaming life, and joy, and peace,
Jesus, the Sun of righteousness,
Shines forth in glory bright !
The sacred penetrating rays
Inspire with wisdom, love, and praise,
And exquisite delight.

3 And lo ! what wonders there are found !
 What beauteous objects glow around,
 Where heaven's bright mansions rise !
 All that can fill the raptured sense
 Unite, pure pleasures to dispense,
 'Mid scenes of Paradise.

4 But whence are these ? They all express,
 In outward form, the holiness
 That lives within the soul :
 Each beauteous object fitly shows
 Some heavenly grace the Lord bestows,
 Whose presence fills the whole.

Blest Lord ! I long to rise to thee,
 The glories of thy saints to see,
 Their pure delights to share.
 O break the chains of self and sin !
 The life of heaven implant within !
 Then take my spirit there !

HYMN 583. P. M.

Contemplating Heavenly Employments.

1 THINK, O my soul, what scenes await
 The righteous in a future state,
 And mark their sweet employ !
 For not in languid indolence,
 Nor in the mere delights of sense,
 Consists angelic joy.

2 Nor do they ev'ry moment bend
 In prayer, and outward praises send,
 Unceasing, to the Lord ;
 Though oft they in his temple meet,
 And, waiting near his sacred feet,
 They hear and learn his Word.

3 Ten thousand^{*} diff'rent works they find
To occupy the noble mind ;
 But none a burden prove :
In active uses all are found,
And all in charity abound ;
 Their ev'ry work is love.

4 Pure love within itself includes
The source of all beatitudes :
 And they who act from love,
Whate'er they do, find pleasure still :
Performing thus their Father's will,
 His nameless peace they prove.

5 But stay, my soul ! those works of love,
And the true joys of heaven above,
 Thy feeble thought transcend :
Enough that, from the body freed,
Angels in ev'ry good proceed,
 Advancing without end.

HYMN 584. c. m.

Heavenly Bliss from Love and the Communion of Goods.

1 Who can declare the boundless bliss,
 That reigns in heaven above ?
Who can describe the inward peace,
 That springs from perfect love ?

2 From Jesus rays of glory shine,
 That wisdom's light bestow :
Fill'd with the power of love divine,
 The raptured angels glow.

3 Each has his own peculiar name,
 His proper use performs ;
And each his own peculiar flame
 Illuminates and warms.

4 Each would his own delights impart
 T' increase the gen'ral sum ;
 And thus the joys of ev'ry heart,
 The joys of all become.

5 Eternal years shall still increase
 The bliss that dwells above ;
 And numbers add new stores of bliss,
 Of wisdom, light, and love.

FOR VARIOUS OCCASIONS.

HYMN 585. P. M.

Before Sermon.

1 Now the pure and heavenly light,
 Within us, Lord, reveal !
 By thy wisdom guide us right,
 And shew us all thy will !
 Now our faith and hope increase !
 Now thy choicest blessings give !
 Let us, fill'd with joy and peace,
 Upon thy fulness live !

2 Give us, Lord, a holy fear,
 A meek and humble heart !
 Let us feel thy presence near !
 Bid worldly cares depart !
 While we hear thy blessed Word,
 Th' understanding mind bestow !
 What thy love hath wrought, O Lord,
 Thy truth alone can show

HYMN 586. P. M.

The same.

1 Now diffuse thy Holy Spirit !
Nourish, Lord, the heavenly seed !
Let each heart thy grace inherit !
Raise the weak, the hungry feed !
Word Incarnate,
Now supply thy people's need !

2 O may all enjoy the blessing
Which thy Word 's design'd to give !
Let us all, thy love possessing,
Joyfully the truth receive,
And for ever
To thy praise and glory live !

HYMN 587. P. M.

After Sermon.

1 O JESUS our Lord,
Thy name be adored,
For all the rich blessings convey'd by thy Word !

2 In spirit we trace
Thy mercy and grace,
The wisdom and goodness that beam from thy face.

3 Thy trumpet, O Lord,
The voice of thy Word,
The language of mercy, resoundeth abroad.

4 The gospel displays
Thy wonderful ways,
And sweetly awakens the concert of praise.

HYMN 588. P. M.

The same.

1 LORD, teach us to know,
And serve thee below,
That we in thy likeness may constantly grow !

2 Thrice happy are they
 Who hear and obey ;
 Who share in thy blessings, and walk in thy way

3 Thy children are blest,
 Who lean on thy breast,
 And find a rich foretaste of thy promised rest.

4 These blessings be mine,
 Through mercy divine !
 And, O my Redeemer, all glory be thine !

HYMN 589. P. M.

After Sermon.

MAY the peace of God our Saviour,
 May his boundless grace and love,
 May his Holy Spirit's favour,
 Rest upon us from above !
 So may we abide in union
 With each other and the Lord,
 And enjoy, in sweet communion,
 More than earth can e'er afford !

HYMN 590. C. M. DOUBLE.

The same.

LORD, help us on thy Word to feed !
 In peace dismiss us hence !
 Be thou, in ev'ry time of need,
 Our refuge and defence !
 With thankful hearts we bless thy name ;
 Thy love our tongues record,
 And with the voice of joy proclaim
 The goodness of our Lord.

HYMN 591. P. M.

The same.

1 LORD, dismiss us with thy blessing,
 Hope and comfort from above !
 Let us each, thy peace possessing,
 Triumph in redeeming love !

2 For ten thousand mercies granted,
 For thy kingdom brought thus nigh,
 For the pledge of all that 's wanted,
 Let our praises rise on high !

3 Thanks receive, and adoration,
 For the gospel's joyful sound !
 May the fruits of thy salvation
 In our hearts and lives abound !

HYMN 592. P. M.

The same.

BLESS'D be God who being gave us !
 Bless'd be God who came to save us !
 Jesus Christ his sacred Name !
 Honour, blessing, adoration,
 Ever from the whole creation,
 Be to Jesus Christ, the Lamb !

HYMN 593. L. M.

For a Society Meeting.

1 BRETHREN ! to us the Lord hath given
 To know and love his sacred name :
 With one accord we press to heaven,
 Our hope, our way, our end, the same.

2 May he by whose kind care we meet
 Send his good Spirit from above,
 Make our communications sweet,
 And cause our hearts to burn with love !

3 And while we talk of all his ways,
 May he with sacred light inspire,
 And fill our souls with joy and praise,
 With humble hope, and pure desire !

4 So shall the moments pass away
 In wonder, gratitude, and love,
 And yield a foretaste of the day,
 When we shall meet in heaven above.

HYMN 594. P. M.

Morning Hymn.

1 To thee, my God and Friend,
 I raise my morning song ;
 Thou dost my life defend ;
 Thy arm of power is strong.
 My many foes beset me round ;
 But sweet repose in thee I found.

2 Thou dost preserve my frame,
 And keep me safe in sleep :
 Kind angels, in thy name,
 My soul and body keep.
 In ev'ry state thy servants prove
 Thy mercy great, thy tender love.

3 Protected through the night,
 To thee I give the day,
 And in thy love and light,
 Would still pursue my way ;
 Till thou shalt raise my soul above,
 Where all is praise, and all is love.

HYMN 595. L. M.

Evening Hymn.

1 GLORY to thee, O Lord, this night,
 For all the blessings of the light !
 Keep me, O keep me, King of kings
 Under the shadow of thy wings !

2 O let thy angels, whilst I sleep,
 Their watchful stations near me keep,
 My heart with love celestial fill,
 And guard me from th' approach of ill !

3 Lord, let my soul for ever share
 The bliss of thy paternal care !
 'Tis heaven on earth, 'tis heaven above,
 To seek thy face and sing thy love.

4 From Jésus Christ all blessings flow ;
 Praise him, all creatures here below !
 Praise him above, ye heavenly host !
 He 's Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

HYMN 596. P. M.

For the New Year.

1 To God our salvation and light,
 The guide and the strength of our days,
 With gratitude, love, and delight,
 A song of thanksgiving we raise.
 When compass'd with dangers and snares
 Temptations, and fears, and complaints,
 His ear he inclined to our prayers,
 His hand open'd wide to our wants.

2 Thee, Jesus, Jehovah we own,
 While loud hallelujahs we sing ;
 Our God and our Saviour alone,
 Our Prophet, our Priest, and our King.
 Assist us in heart to repent
 The sins of the year that is past !
 And grant that the next may be spent
 Far more to thy praise than the last !

HYMN 597. SEVENS DOUBLE.

For the New Year.

1 WHILE with ceaseless course the sun
Hasted through the former year,
Many souls their race have run,
Never more to meet us here.
Finish'd now probation's day,
They have done with all below :
We a little longer stay ;
But how little none can know.

2 As the winged arrow flies
Speedily the mark to find ;
As the lightning from the skies
Darts, and leaves no trace behind :
Swiftly thus our fleeting days
Bear us down life's rapid stream.
Upwards, Lord, our spirits raise !
All below is but a dream.

3 Thanks for mercies past receive !
All thy mercies now renew !
Teach us henceforth how to live
With eternity in view !
More and more thy Word unfold !
Fill us with redeeming love !
And, when life's short tale is told,
May we dwell with thee above !

HYMN 598. L. M.

The same.

1 FATHER of mercies, God of Love,
Whose kind compassion still we prove
Our praise accept, and bless us here,
Now brought to this, another year !

2 We sing thy goodness all divine,
Whose radiant beams around us shine :
'Tis through thy bounty we appear,
Spared to behold another year.

3 Our souls, our all, we here resign :
Make us, and keep us, ever thine !
And grant, that in thy love and fear
We may begin another year !

4 Be this our sweet experience still :
To know and do thy holy will !
Then shall our souls, with joy sincere,
Bless thee for this, another year.

5 Still, Lord, through life thy love display !
And then, in death's approaching day,
We 'll joyful part with all that 's here,
Nor wish on earth another year.

HYMN 599. SEVENS DOUBLE.

The same.

1 SPARED to see another year,
Jesus, deign to meet us here !
Now thy gracious work revive !
Bid thy drooping garden thrive !

• Sun of Righteousness, arise !
Warm our hearts, and bless our eyes !
Let our prayers ascend above !
Make this year a time of love !

2 Where thou hast thy work begun,
Give new strength the race to run !
Scatter darkness, doubts, and fears !
Wipe away the mourner's tears !

Clothe thy Word with power divine !
Make us willing to be thine !
Let thy waiting people prove
All thy power, and all thy love !

HYMN 600. c. m.

National Hymn.

1 **G**REAT God ! thou dost all nations rule,
And their affairs control :
Thy power extends o'er all the earth,
Thy love, from pole to pole.

2 Our native land in pity view !
In mercy, Lord, look down !
Thy kingdom in each heart erect !
Maintain thy rightful crown !

3 Let blessings fall in copious showers,
Upon our sov'reign's head !
Our rulers guide, and let them be
In paths of wisdom led !

DOXOLOGIES.

1. L. M.

JEHOVAH-JESUS, Lord of all,
We Father, Son, and Spirit call :
One God, One Person, on the throne,
We give all praise to him alone.

2. C. M.

THE Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God, our souls adore :
Jesus his name : in him we boast,
And praise him evermore.

3. S. M.

Now be the Father, Son,
And Holy Ghost, adored ;
In essence and in person one,
Jehovah, Jesus, Lord !

4. P. M.

Now to Jesus Christ the glory
And dominion shall be given :
He is Alpha and Omega,
First and Last, in earth and heaven.

5. P. M.

Now let us join the heavenly host
Who Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
In Jesus Christ adore :
Of heaven and earth they crown him King ;
To him their loud hosannas sing ;
And praise him evermore.

6. SEVENS DOUBLE.

FATHER, Son, and Spirit meet,
 In the Saviour God we own :
 Jesus as our King we greet,
 Father, Maker, Lord alone.
 Blessed Fount of life and light !
 All his Human is Divine :
 God and man in him unite.
 Heaven and earth, in praise combine !

7. P. M.

FATHER, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 In Jesus we adore :
 With the bright angelic host,
 We praise him evermore.
 Jesus, great Incarnate Word,
 Fount of life and purity,
 Holy, holy, holy Lord,
 All glory be to thee !

FINIS.

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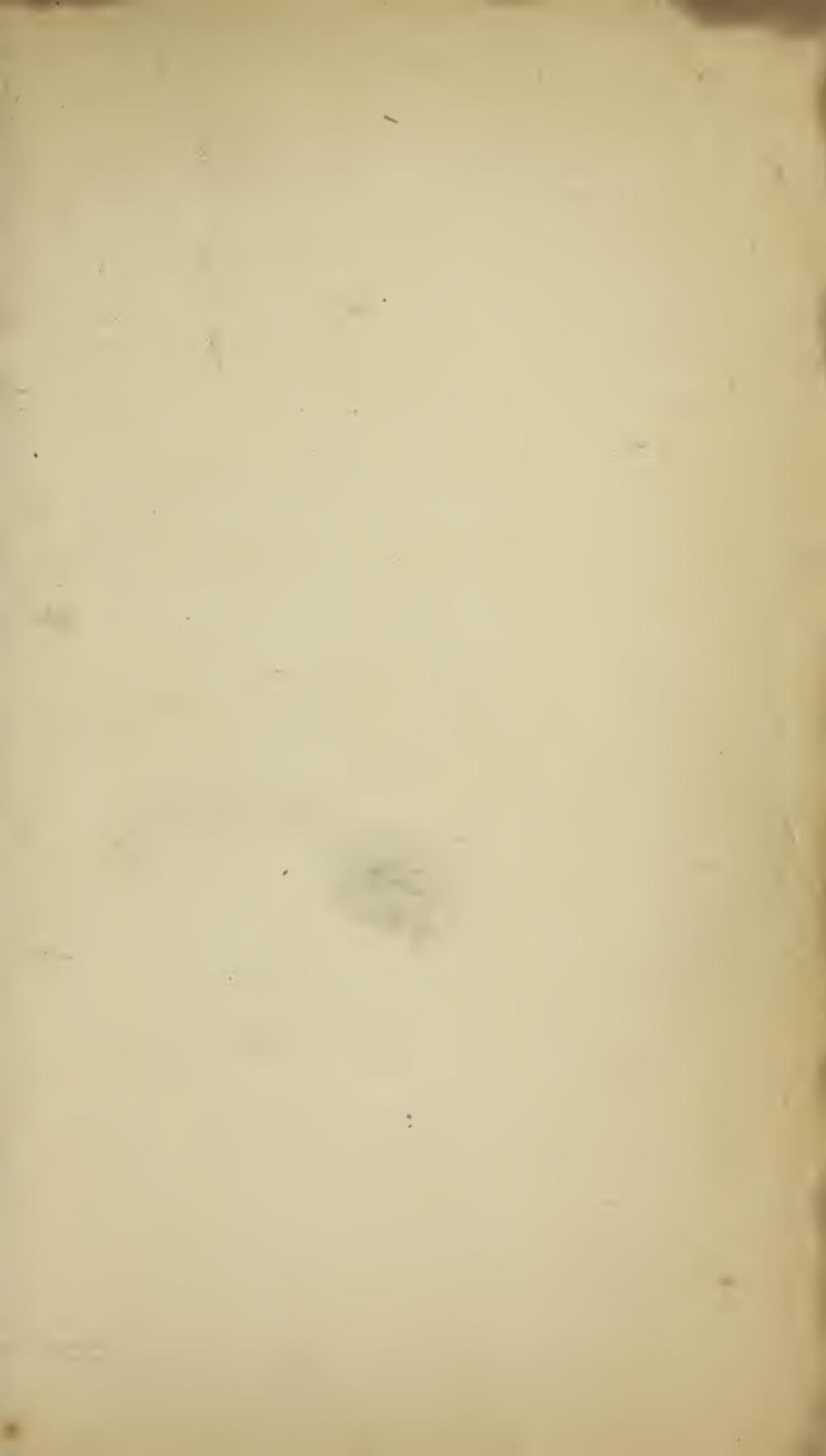
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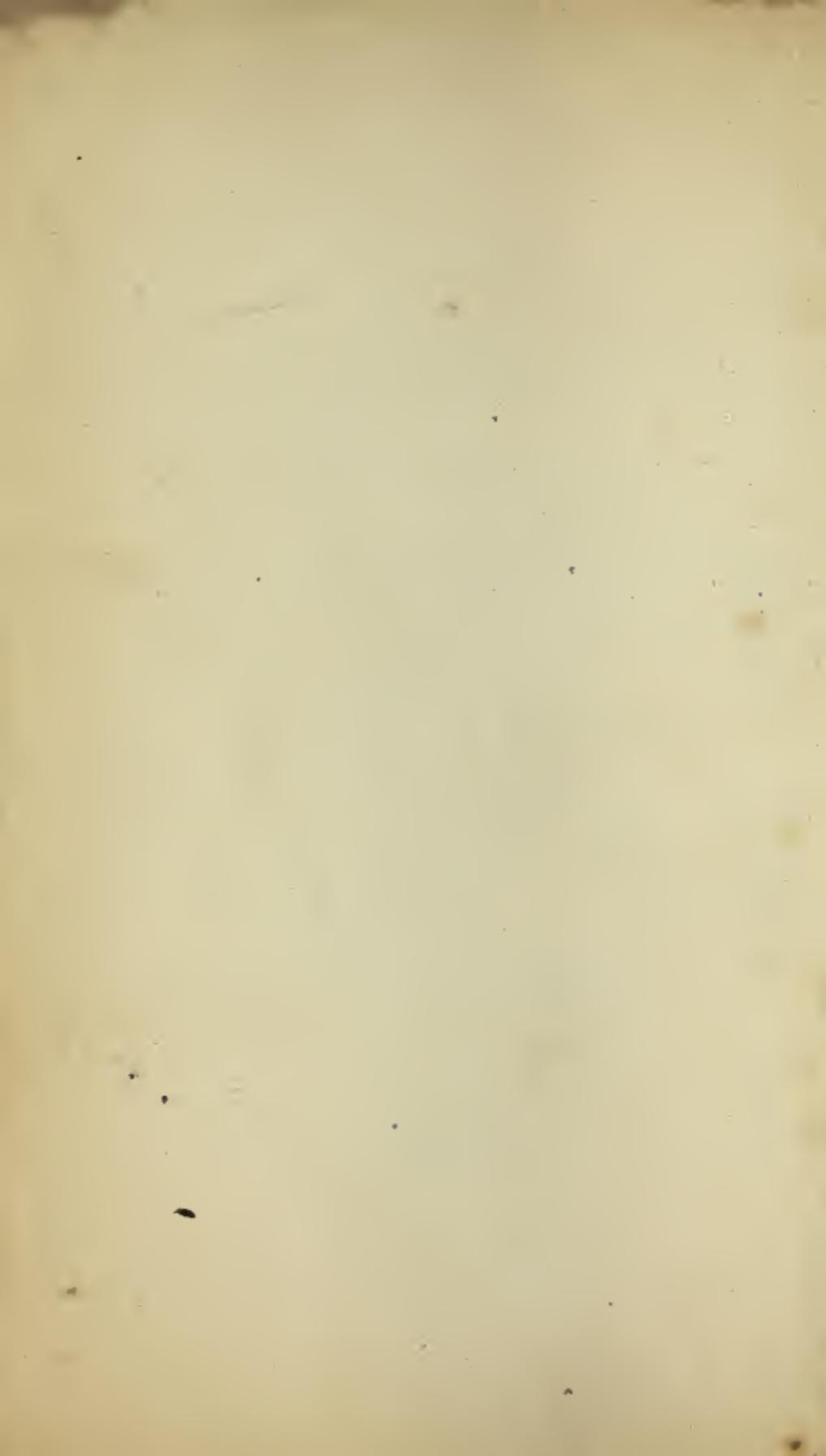
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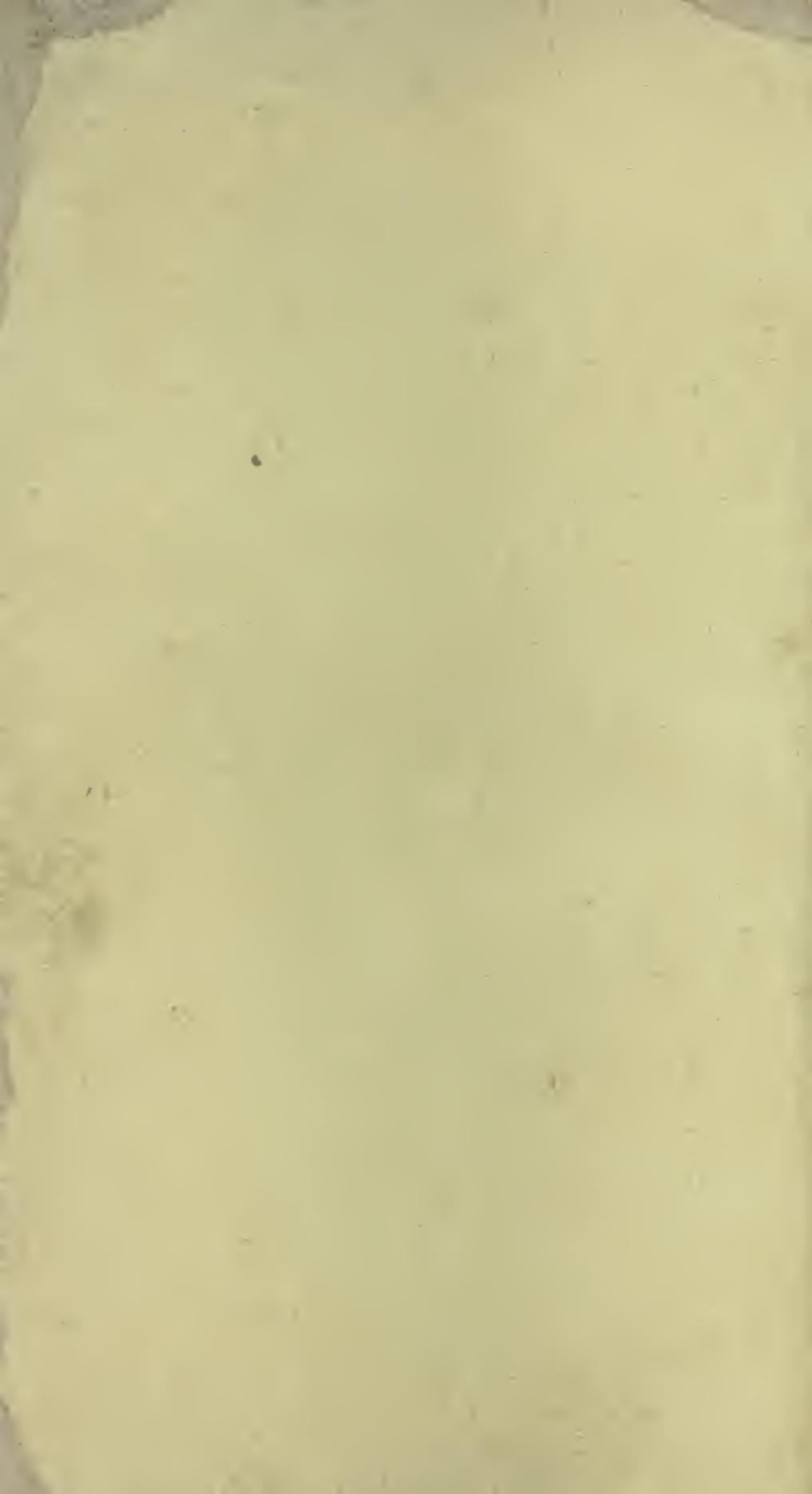
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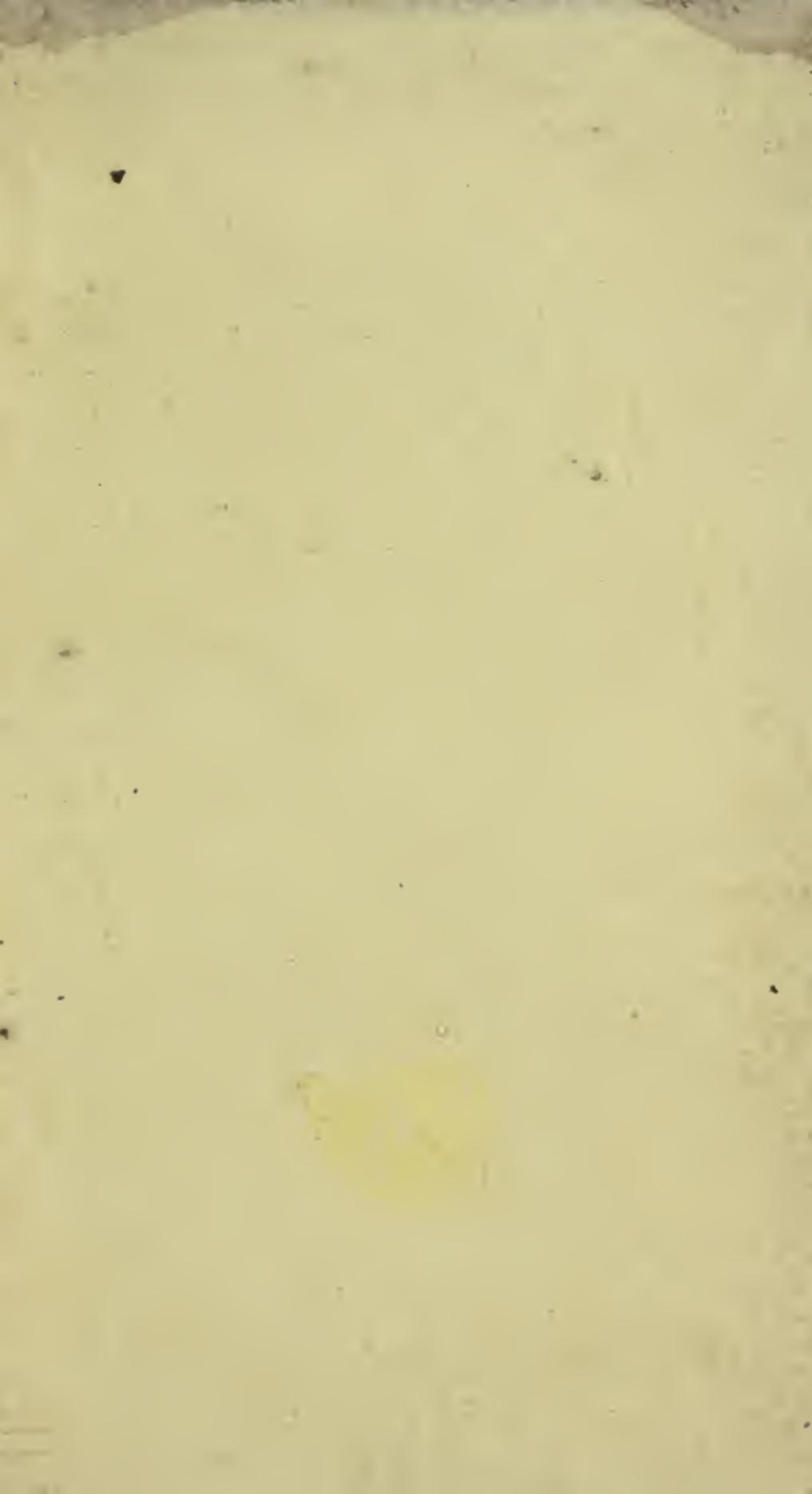
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